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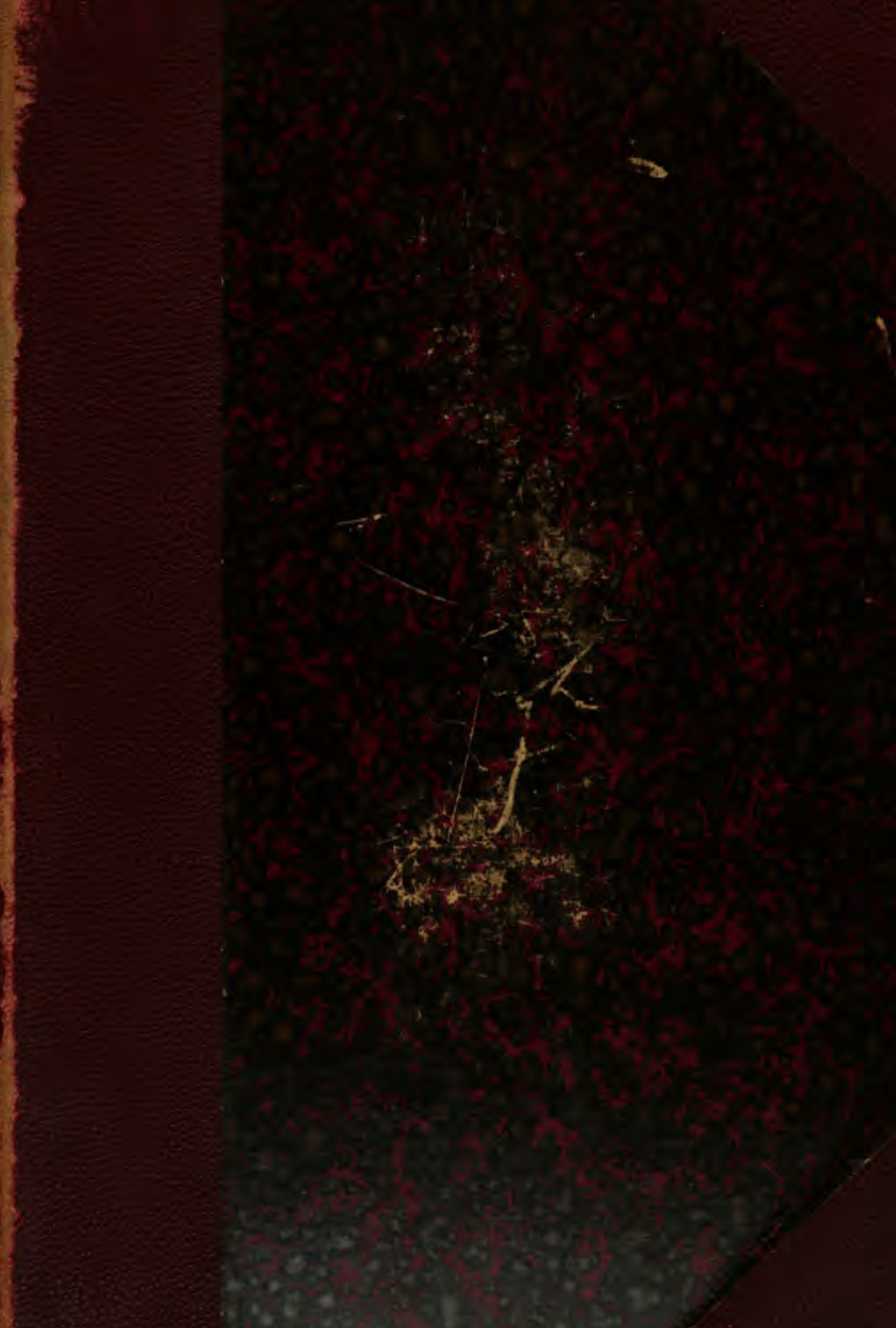
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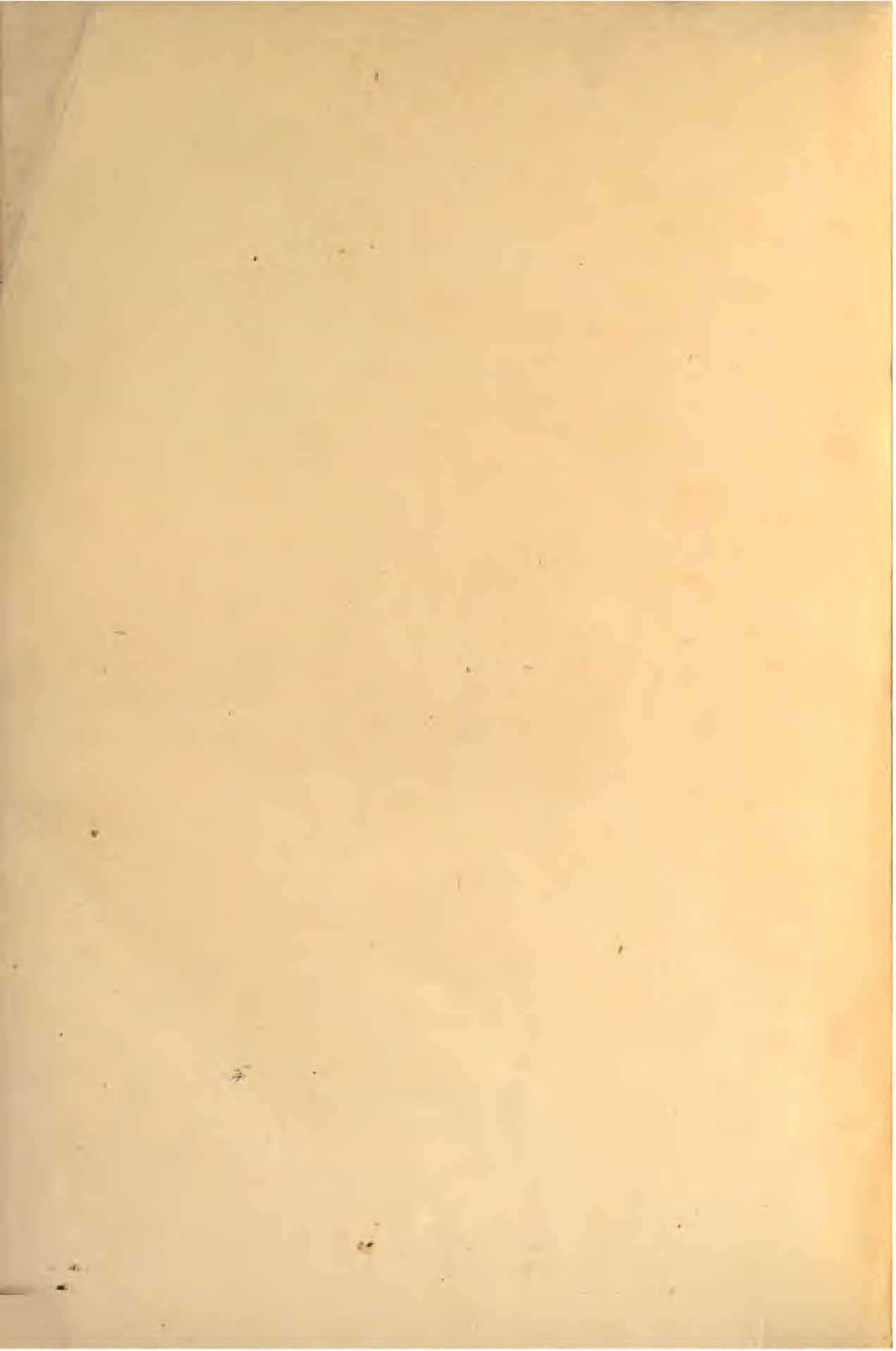


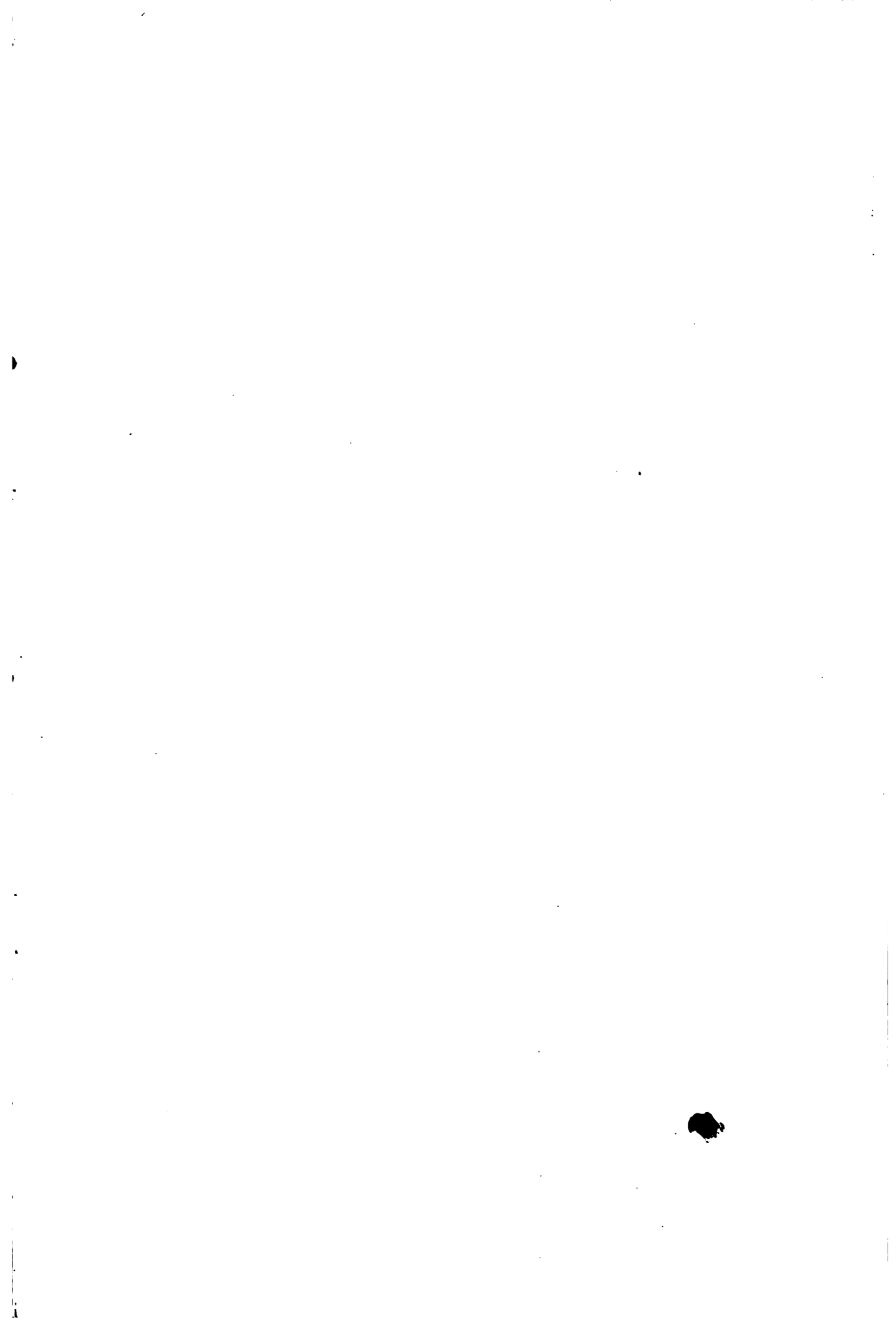


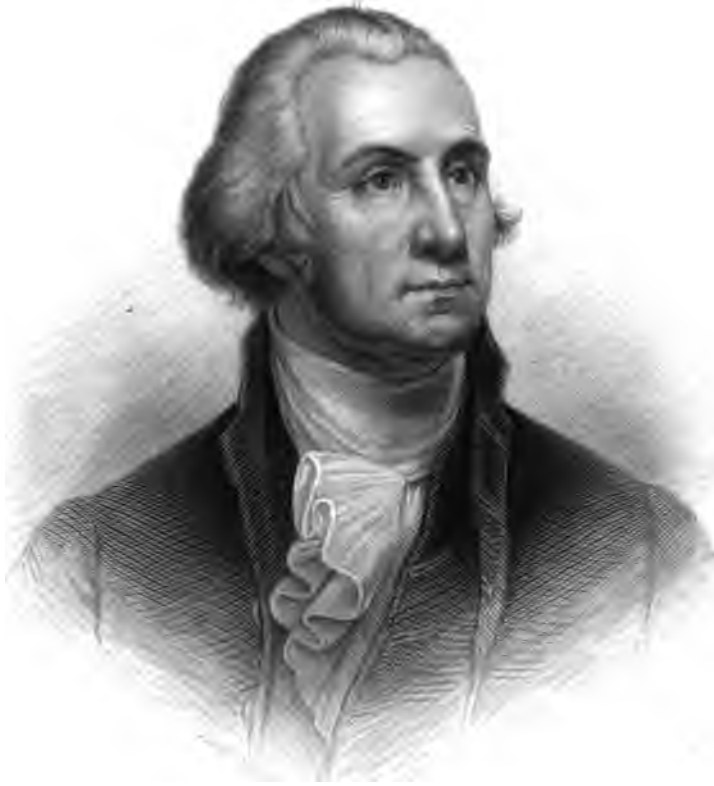












WASHINGTON.

*Engraved by J. M. Smith.*

WASHINGTONIANA:  
OR,  
MEMORIALS OF THE DEATH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON,  
GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF THE  
FUNERAL HONORS PAID TO HIS MEMORY,  
WITH A  
LIST OF TRACTS AND VOLUMES PRINTED  
UPON THE OCCASION,  
AND A  
CATALOGUE OF MEDALS COMMEMORATING THE EVENT.  
By FRANKLIN B. HOUGH.

VOL. I.

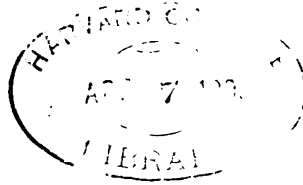


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## PREFACE.

The councils of WASHINGTON are the inheritance of the American People, and the example of his life will be the model of greatness, and the measure of perfection in all coming time. In the changing destinies of the Republic, and under every aspect of its fortunes; while reposing in profound peace, and unlimited prosperity, as when shaken by party strife or threatened with foreign war, the precepts of our illustrious First President have been remembered and felt, their spirit has been grafted upon our policy, and the age succeeding that in which he lived, has been educated in the principles which they impart.

But, within the Nation that to the external view presented an aspect of unity, and which actually possessed all the elements of power, there lurked a principle of weakness—engrafted upon our colonial system by an insult to humanity, and accepted by the founders of the free government as an evil to be endured until it could be removed.

This continued to exist as a source of danger to our Civil Liberty. It laid the foundation of an aristocracy that tyrannized over the aspirations of free labor, and cherished a habit of despotism in opinions and measures which by uniting factions, at length acquired a power of terrible energy and of most dangerous purpose. After a long course of preparation, the elements of dissolution were matured, and developed in a civil war, which rapidly brought vast armies into conflict, and placed at issue before the world the momentous question, as to whether a popular government, having acquired its independence, and proved its power of resisting foreign aggression, possessed after all the ability of maintaining itself against internal discord and sectional wars.

It was during the darkest period of this melancholy epoch, and at a time when the keenest foresight of coming events presented no ray of confidence but that inspired by a reliance upon Divine justice, and a well-grounded belief in the patriotism and resources of the loyal sections, that the thought occurred of turning back the pages of our national history to a time when our people were united in heart and interest as one, and perchance to find some precedent or principle that

might throw a cheerful glow upon the present, or lend a gleam of hope to the future.

There appeared no incident in our annals more deeply expressive of unanimity, more free from partizan feeling, or more eloquent with sentiments of patriotism, than the funeral honors paid upon the death of General Washington, as found scattered in the official records and the transient press of their day. A plan was formed for gathering these precious memorials, and of embodying them in a form worthy of the subject. The volumes here offered are the result of this effort. They exhibit the spectacle of a nation in mourning, to which the world's history presents no former parallel, and which, until recent events had proved otherwise, the wisest of men would not have hesitated to declare, as destined to stand unrivaled in the future history of the world.

\* \* \* \* But at a moment when crowning victories in quick succession were rewarding the patriotic defenders of our liberty with the prospects of a speedy and durable peace; when Rebellion, with its agencies, its sympathies, and the causes that excited it, were fading out of existence to be remembered only with execration, the illustrious LINCOLN, the chosen head of the Nation, after



escaping many perils, at times when retribution might have been tardy and uncertain, is stricken down by an assassin. Intelligence of this event is instantly known throughout the Union, and America and the world are again in mourning. Party lines and prejudices at once vanish, and we witness again the sublime and solemn spectacle of a nation in tears.

While in the mournful obsequies of the tomb, and the tribute of earnest sorrow everywhere paid to their memory, we observe so striking a parallel between WASHINGTON and LINCOLN, history will point to many traits of resemblance between the lives and characters of these illustrious benefactors of the nation and the world. Alike pure and patriotic above the reach of envy or malice, alike gifted with talents and firmness equal to the emergencies they were called upon to meet, their names will go down in history together alike honored; the one, as having proved that Republican governments wrested from a monarchy can be established; the other, as having demonstrated that with an intelligent and virtuous people they cannot be destroyed.

The plates in these volumes were engraved expressly for them. The portrait by H. B. Hall, in

the first volume, is from an original painting by Rembrandt Peale, which, with a port folio of letters relating to it, is owned by the publisher. The letters are from persons of distinction who were familiar with the form and features delineated, and concur in bearing testimony to the fidelity of the painting as true to life, and to its merits as a work of art. The portrait in the second volume is engraved by J. C. Buttre, from a fine engraving by Savage, after an original painting by that artist, published in London, in February, 1792. The print from which this plate is copied, is in the collection of Mr. William Menzies, of New York.

Edward Savage was employed by the corporation of Harvard College to paint a portrait of Washington, and the original is still preserved in that institution. The diary of Gen. Washington shows that he sat on three several occasions for this purpose, in December, 1789, and February, 1790. The manner in which this trust was fulfilled, is shown by the following record of the College, dated August 30, 1791: "Voted, That the thanks of this corporation be given to Mr. Edward Savage, portrait painter, for his polite and generous attention to this University, in painting a portrait of the President of the United

States, taken by him from the life; and that Mr. Savage's brother be requested to transmit to him this vote."

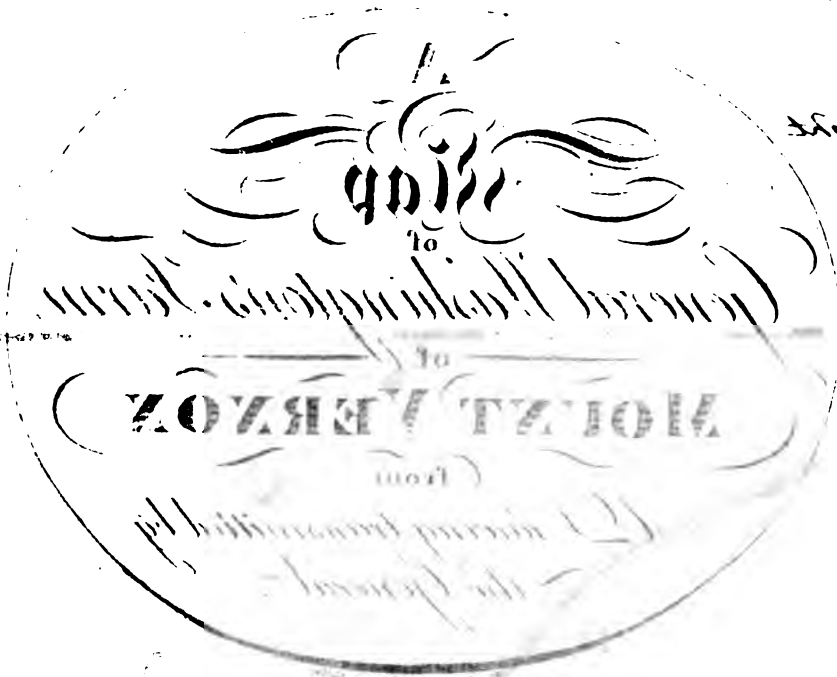
This painter has been represented in an unfavorable light by cotemporary artists with whom he was associated, but the resolution above quoted would scarcely have been passed upon a production that had not substantial merits as a faithful likeness, by those to whom the original was familiar; and it may be questioned whether these criticisms may not have been instigated by professional rivalry or personal feeling. India proofs of these plates are furnished in the quarto edition.

The map of Mount Vernon is an exceedingly faithful copy of one engraved in fac simile, for Washington's Letters to Arthur Young on Agriculture, published in London in 1800.

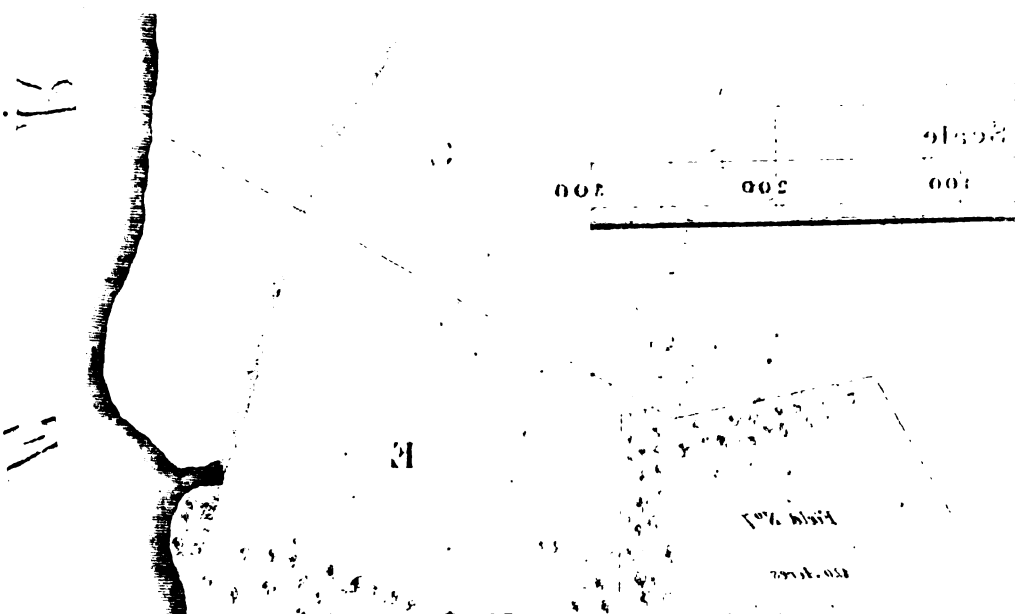
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## WASHINGTONIANA.

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GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON died at Mount Vernon, Va., on the 14th day of December, 1779, after a few hours illness. The incidents attending his last sickness, and the circumstances of his death, were very minutely recorded soon after the event, by his Secretary, Col. Lear, who had long been a member of his family, and fully enjoyed his merited confidence and esteem.<sup>1</sup> This narrative may properly be

<sup>1</sup> Tobias Lear, was a native of Portsmouth, N. H., and graduated at Harvard in 1783. He was recommended to Gen. WASHINGTON by Gen. Lincoln and President Willard, as a proper person to be received into his family as private secretary and preceptor to the grand-children of Mrs. Washington, and the preliminaries being settled he entered upon these duties in April, 1785. He justified the confidence thus reposed in him, and continued the private secretary and bosom friend of General WASHINGTON, through the entire period of his subsequent public life. He accompanied the General on his journeys and was often entrusted with important and delicate duties which he discharged with entire satisfaction to his chief. On the creation of a provisional army in 1798, Mr. Lear was appointed military secretary to the commander-in-chief. After remaining some months with Mrs. Washington, in settling her estate, he was appointed General Commercial Agent in St. Domingo, February 1, 1802. On the 15th of November, 1803, he was made Consul-General for Algiers, and Commissioner to treat of peace with the Bashaw of Tripoli, and in this capacity, in conjunction with Commodore Barron, he secured the ransom of about two hundred Christian prisoners, and concluded a peace, greatly to the dissat-

placed at the beginning of a series of memorial records which this mournful event occasioned, and which in official dignity, unqualified sincerity and national unanimity, find no parallels in history.

ACCOUNT OF THE LAST ILLNESS AND DEATH OF GENERAL  
WASHINGTON, BY TOBIAS LEAR.

*Mount Vernon, Saturday, December 14, 1799.*

This day being marked by an event, which will be memorable in the history of America, and perhaps of the world, I shall give a particular statement of it, to which I was an eye witness.

On Thursday, December 12th, the General rode out to his farms about ten o'clock, and did not return home till past three. Soon after he went out, the weather became very bad, rain, hail, and snow falling alternately with a cold wind. When he came in, I brought some letters to him to frank, intending to send them to the post-office in the evening. He franked the letters, but said the weather was too bad to send a servant to the office, that evening. I observed to him that I was afraid he had got wet. He said, no, his great coat had kept him dry. But his neck appeared to be wet, and the snow was hanging upon his

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isfaction of General Eaton, who had raised an army and was then at Derne preparing for active hostilities.

Col. Lear was subsequently appointed an accountant in the War Department, and died at Washington, October 11, 1816. Mrs. Lear died July, 1793, aged 23 years, at Philadelphia.

hair. He came to dinner (which had been waiting for him) without changing his dress. In the evening he appeared as well as usual.

A heavy fall of snow took place on Friday, which prevented the General from riding out as usual. He had taken cold, undoubtedly from being much exposed the day before, and complained of a sore throat. He, however, went out in the afternoon into the ground between the house and river to mark some trees, which were to be cut down in the improvement of that spot. He had a hoarseness which increased in the evening but he made light of it. In the evening the papers were brought from the post-office, and he sat in the parlor with Mrs. Washington and myself reading them till about nine o'clock, when Mrs. Washington went up into Mrs. Lewis's room, who was confined, and left the General and myself reading the papers. He was very cheerful, and when he met with any thing interesting or entertaining, he read it aloud as well as his hoarseness would permit. He requested me to read to him the debates of the Virginia Assembly, on the election of a senator and governor; and on hearing Mr. Madison's observations respecting Mr. Monroe, he appeared much affected, and spoke with some degree of asperity on the subject, which I endeavored to moderate, as I always did on such occasions. On his retiring, I observed to him, that he had better take something to remove his cold. He



answered "No; you know I never take any thing for a cold. Let it go as it came."

Between two and three o'clock, on Saturday morning, he awoke Mrs. Washington, and told her that he was very unwell, and he had an ague chill. She observed that he could hardly speak, and breathed with difficulty, and would have got up to call a servant.

But he would not permit her, least she should take a cold. As soon as the day appeared, the woman (Caroline) went into the room to make a fire, and Mrs. Washington sent her immediately to call me. I got up, put on my clothes as quickly as possible, and went to his chamber. Mrs. Washington was then up, and related to me his being ill as before stated.

I found the General breathing with difficulty, and hardly able to utter a word intelligibly. He desired Mr. Rawlins (one of the overseers) might be sent for to bleed him before the doctor could arrive. I despatched a servant instantly for Mr. Rawlins, and another for Dr. Craik, and returned again to the General's chamber, there I found him in the same situation as I had left him.

A mixture of molasses, vinegar and butter was prepared to try its effects in the throat; but he could not swallow a drop. Whenever he attempted it, he appeared to be distressed, convulsed and almost suffocated.

Rawlins came in soon after sunrise, and prepared

to bleed him. When the arm was ready, the General observing that Rawlins appeared to be agitated, said, as well as he could speak, "Don't be afraid." And when the incision was made he observed, "The orifice is not large enough." However, the blood ran pretty freely. Mrs. Washington, not knowing whether bleeding was proper or not, in the General's situation, begged that much might not be taken from him, least it should be injurious, and desired me to stop it; but, when I was about to untie the string, the General put up his hand to prevent it, and, as soon as he could speak, he said, "More, more." Mrs. Washington being still very uneasy, least too much blood should be taken, it was stopped after taking about half a pint. Finding that nothing would go down his throat, I proposed bathing it externally with *sal-volatile*, which was done, and in the operation, which was with the hand, and in the gentlest manner, he observed, "It is very sore."

A piece of *sal-volatile* was put around his neck, and his feet bathed in warm water, but without affording any relief.

In the meantime, before Dr. Craik arrived, Mrs. Washington desired me to send for Dr. Brown of Port Tobacco, whom Dr. Craik had recommended to be called, if any case should ever occur that was seriously alarming; I despatched a messenger immediately for Dr. Brown,<sup>1</sup> between eight and nine o'clock. Dr.

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<sup>1</sup>Dr. Gustavus R. Brown, died at his seat near Port Tobacco, Md., in October, 1804.

Craik came in soon after, and, upon examining the General, he put a blister of cantharides on the throat, took some more blood from him, and had a gargle of vinegar and sage tea prepared; and ordered some vinegar and hot water, for him to inhale the steam of, which he did; but in attempting to use the gargle he was almost suffocated. When the gargle came from the throat, some phlegm followed, and he attempted to cough, which the doctors encouraged him to do, as much as possible; but he could only attempt it.

About eleven o'clock, Dr. Craik requested that Dr. Dick might be sent for, as he feared Dr. Brown would not come in time. A messenger was accordingly dispatched for him. About this time the General was bled again. No effect, however, was produced by it, and he remained in the same state, unable to swallow any thing.

Dr. Dick came about three o'clock, and Dr. Brown arrived soon after. Upon Dr. Dick's seeing the General, and consulting a few minutes with Dr. Craik, he was bled again. The blood came very slow, was thick, and did not produce any symptoms of fainting.

Dr. Brown came into the chamber soon after, and upon feeling the General's pulse, the physicians went out together. Dr. Craik returned soon after. The General could now swallow a little. Calomel and tartar emetic were administered, but without any effect.

About half past four o'clock he desired me to call Mrs. Washington to his bedside, when he requested

her to go down into his room, and take from his desk two wills, which she would find there, and bring them to him, which she did. Upon looking at them he gave her one, which he observed was useless, as being superseded by the other, and desired her to burn it, which she did, and took the other and put it into her closet.

After this was done, I returned to his bedside and took his hand. He said to me, "I find I am going. My breath cannot last long. I believed from the first, that the disorder would prove fatal. Do you arrange and record all my late military letters and papers. Arrange my accounts and settle my books, as you know more about them than any one else, and let Mr. Rawlins finish recording my other letters, which he has begun." I told him this should be done.

He then asked if I recollected any thing which it was essential for him to do, as he had but a very short time to continue with us. I told him that I could recollect nothing, but that I hoped he was not so near his end. He observed, smiling, that he certainly was, and that, as it was the debt which we must all pay, he looked to the event with perfect resignation.

In the course of the afternoon, he appeared to be in great pain and distress from the difficulty of breathing, and frequently changed his posture in the bed. On these occasions I lay upon the bed, and endeavored to raise him if possible. He appeared penetrated with gratitude for my attentions, and often said, "I

am afraid I shall fatigue you too much ;" and upon my assuring him, that I could feel nothing but a wish to give him ease, he replied, "Well, it is a debt we must pay to each other, and I hope, when you want aid of this kind you will find it."

He asked when Messrs. Lewis, and Washington Custis would return. (They were then at New Kent.) I told him about the 20th of the month.<sup>1</sup>

About five o'clock Dr. Craik came again into the room, and upon going to the bedside the General said to him, "Doctor, I die hard, but I am not afraid to go. I believed, from my first attack, that I should not survive it. My breath cannot last long." The Doctor pressed his hand, but could not utter a word. He retired from the bedside, and sat by the fire absorbed in grief.

Between five and six o'clock Dr. Dick and Dr. Brown came into the room, and with Dr. Craik went to the bed. When Dr. Craik asked him if he could sit up in the bed, he held out his hand, and raised him up. He then said to the physicians ; "I feel myself going ; I thank you for your attention : but I pray you to take no more trouble about me. Let me go off quietly. I cannot last long." They found that

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<sup>1</sup> Lawrence Lewis married Elenor Parke Custis, the grand-daughter of Mrs. Washington, on the 22d of February, 1790. George Washington Parke Custis, the adopted son of General WASHINGTON, and grand-son of Mrs. Washington, was born at Mount Airy, Md., April 10th, 1781, and died at Arlington House, opposite the city of Washington, October 10th, 1857.

all which had been done was without effect. He lay down again, and all retired except Dr. Craik. He continued in the same situation, uneasy and restless but without complaining, frequently asking what hour it was. When I helped him to move at any time, he did not speak, but looked at me with strong expression of gratitude.

About eight o'clock, the physicians came again into the room, and applied blisters and cataplasms of wheat bran to his legs and feet, after which they went out, except Dr. Craik, without a ray of hope. I went out about this time, and wrote a line to Mr. Law, and Mr. Peter, requesting them to come with their wives (Mrs. Washington's grand-daughters) as soon as possible to Mount Vernon.

About ten o'clock he made several attempts to speak to me before he could effect it. At length he said, "I am just going. Have me decently buried; and do not let my body be put into the vault in less than three days after I am dead." I bowed assent, for I could not speak. He then looked at me again and said: "Do you understand me?" I replied, "Yes." "'Tis well," said he.

About ten minutes before he expired (which was between ten and eleven o'clock), his breathing became easier. He lay quietly; he withdrew his hand from mine, and felt his own pulse. I saw his countenance change. I spoke to Dr. Craik, who sat by the fire.

He came to the bedside. The General's hand fell

from his wrist. I took it in mine, and pressed it to my bosom. Dr. Craik put his hands over his eyes, and he expired without a struggle or a sigh.<sup>1</sup>

While we were fixed in silent grief, Mrs. Washington, who was sitting at the foot of the bed, asked with a firm and collected voice; "Is he gone?" I could not speak, but held up my hand as a signal that he was no more. "Tis well," said she in the same voice, "all is now over; I shall soon follow him: I have no more trials to pass through."

ACCOUNT OF GENERAL WASHINGTON'S DEATH, BY HIS  
ATTENDING PHYSICIANS.

*Alexandria, Va., December 21, 1797.*

Some time in the night of Friday, the 10th instant, having been exposed to a rain on the preceding day, General WASHINGTON was attacked with an inflammatory affection of the upper part of the wind pipe, called in technical language *cynache trachealis*. The disease commenced with a violent ague, accompanied with some pain in the upper part of the throat, a sense of stricture in the same part, a cough, and a difficult, rather than a painful deglutition, which were soon succeeded by fever and a quick and laborious respiration.

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<sup>1</sup> The medicinal treatment of the physicians who attended on the last sickness of General Washington has often been the subject of discussion by professional writers, and has been particularly assailed by those claiming to represent reformed systems of therapeutics. The earliest and one of the most virulent of these attacks was made in Cobbett's *Porcupine's Gazette*, No. 779, p. 59, January 13, 1800, in a severe review of Dr. Rush's practice.

The necessity of blood-letting suggesting itself to the General, he procured a bleeder in the neighbourhood, who took from his arm in the night twelve or fourteen ounces of blood. He could not by any means be prevailed on by the family to send for the attending physician till the following morning, who arrived at Mount Vernon at about 11 o'clock on Saturday. Discovering the case to be highly alarming, and foreseeing the fatal tendency of the disease, two consulting physicians were immediately sent for, who arrived, one at half after three, and the other at four o'clock in the afternoon : in the mean time were employed two pretty copious bleedings, a blister was applied to the part affected, two moderate doses of calomel were given, and an injection was administered, which operated on the lower intestines, but all without any perceptible advantage, the respiration becoming still more difficult and distressing. Upon the arrival of the first of the consulting physicians, it was agreed, as there were yet no signs of accumulation in the bronchial vessels of the lungs, to try the result of another bleeding, when about thirty-two ounces of blood were drawn, without the smallest apparent alleviation of the disease. Vapours of vinegar and water were frequently inhaled, ten grains of calomel were given, succeeded by repeated doses of emetic tartar, amounting in all to five or six grains, with no other effect than a copious discharge from the bowels. The powers of life seemed now manifestly yielding to the force of the disorder ; blis-



ters were applied to the extremities, together with a catáplasm of bran and vinegar to the throat. Speaking, which was painful from the beginning, now became almost impracticable; respiration grew more and more contracted and imperfect, till half after 11 on Saturday night, retaining the full possession of his intellect — when he expired without a struggle.

He was fully impressed at the beginning of his complaint, as well as through every succeeding stage of it, that its conclusion would be mortal; submitting to the several exertions made for his recovery, rather as a duty than from any expectation of their efficacy. He considered the operations of death upon his system as coeval with the disease; and several hours before his death, after repeated efforts to be understood, succeeded in expressing a desire that he might be permitted to die without further interruption.

During the short period of his illness, he economized his time, in the arrangement of such few concerns as required his attention, with the utmost serenity; and anticipated his approaching dissolution with every demonstration of that equanimity for which his whole life has been so uniformly and singularly conspicuous.

JAMES CRAIK, *Attending Physician.*

ELISHA C. DICK, *Consulting Physician.*

## FUNERAL OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

"A multitude of persons assembled, from many miles around, at Mount Vernon, the choice abode and last residence of the illustrious chief. There were the groves, the spacious avenues, the beautiful and sublime scenes, the noble mansion ; but alas ! the august inhabitant was now no more. That great soul was gone. His mortal part was there indeed ; but ah ! how affecting ! how awful the spectacle of such worth and greatness, thus, to mortal eyes, fallen : yes ! fallen ! fallen !

In the long and lofty portico, where oft the hero walked in all his glory, now lay the shrouded corpse. The countenance still composed and serene, seemed to express the dignity of the spirit which lately dwelt in that lifeless form. There those who paid the last sad honors to the benefactor of his country, took an impressive, and farewell view.

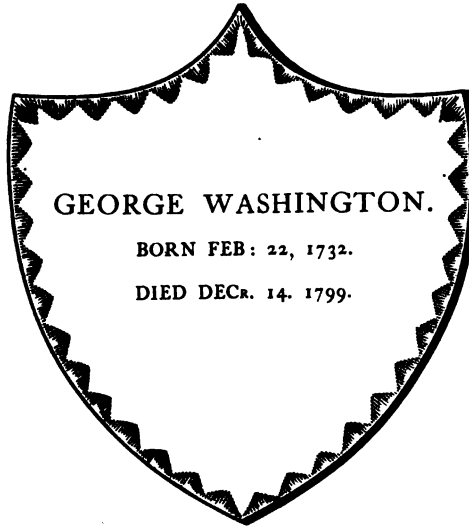
On the ornament, at the head of the coffin,<sup>1</sup> was in-

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<sup>1</sup> The coffin was procured from Alexandria on Sunday the 15th. It was made by Ingles & Munn, and was of mahogany, lined with lead and enclosed in a case covered with black cloth.

In 1837 Mr. John Struthers, of Philadelphia, offered to the proprietor of the Mount Vernon estate to present two marble coffins for receiving the remains of General Washington and his wife. The offer was accepted, and the sarcophagi were made of Pennsylvania marble, eight feet long by three wide and two high, resting on a plinth projecting four inches around the base. The excavations were made from the solid blocks of each, and they were furnished with ponderous blocks of Italian marble for lids, which closely fitted and

scribed *Surge ad Judicium*; about the middle of the coffin, *Gloria Deo*; and on the silver plate was engraved



perfectly closed them when in place. The sarcophagus intended to receive General WASHINGTON's remains had the lid emblazoned with the arms and insignia of the United States in bold relief, while that for Mrs. Washington was plain. These sarcophagi were sent around from Philadelphia by water to Alexandria, and on the 7th of October, 1837, the remains of both were transferred to the new receptacles, which were closely sealed and have not since been disturbed.

The wooden coffin of General WASHINGTON had previously been three times renewed, and was then much decayed. The silver plate with name and dates of birth and death inscribed was found and placed within the sarcophagus. To remedy the excessive dampness of the tomb, the door was constructed of open bars of iron, through which the interior, with the two marble receptacles may be seen.\*

Soon after the outbreak of the great Rebellion, the public were shocked with a report that the sacred remains of General WASHINGTON had been removed by Col. John A. Washington, the late proprietor of Mount Vernon, who had sided with the rebels; but the rumor proved unfounded. Col. W. was killed Sept. 13, 1861, at Elkwater, West Virginia, while acting as the aid to General R. E. Lee of the rebel army.†

\* *Tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon*, 1840, containing a minute account of the reinterment of the remains.

† *New York Herald*, May 15, 1861. *New York Evening Post*, May 22, 1861.

Between three and four o'clock, the sound of artillery from a vessel<sup>1</sup> in the river, firing minute guns, awoke afresh our solemn sorrow; the corpse was moved; a band of music, with mournful melody, melted the soul into all the tenderness of woe.

The procession was formed and moved on in the following order:<sup>2</sup>

Cavalry, } with arms reversed. { Guard,  
Infantry, }

MUSIC,

CLERGY,<sup>3</sup>

The General's horse, with his saddle, holsters, and pistols.<sup>4</sup>

Col. SIMMS,



Col. GILPIN,

Col. RAMSAY,

Col. MARSTELLER,

Col. PAYNE,

Col. LITTLE.

MOURNERS,<sup>5</sup>

MASONIC BRETHREN,

CITIZENS.

<sup>1</sup> A sloop belonging to Mr. Robert Hamilton of Alexandria.

<sup>2</sup> The arrangements of the funeral were made by Colonels Little Simms and Deneal, and Dr. Dick. The procession moved at three o'clock.

<sup>3</sup> The Rev. Messrs. Davis, Muir, Moffat and Addison.

<sup>4</sup> The horse was led by two grooms, Cyrus and Wilson, in black. The body was borne by Freemasons and officers. The Bier on which WASHINGTON was carried to the vault, is still preserved in the Museum at Alexandria (1865). It is of oak, six feet in length and painted of a lead color. The handles are hinged to the frame, and have leather pads on the under side.

<sup>5</sup> The principal mourners were: Mrs. Stuart and Mrs. Law, Misses

When the procession arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the banks of the Potomac, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, the infantry marched towards the Mount and formed the lines; the clergy, the masonic brothers, and the citizens descended to the vault, and the funeral service of the church was performed. The firing was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the woods and hills around.

Three general discharges by the infantry, the cavalry, and eleven pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomac back of the vault, paid the last tribute to the entombed commander in chief of the armies of the United States, and to the venerable departed hero.

The sun was now setting. Alas! the *sun of glory* was set forever. No—the name of WASHINGTON, the American President and General will triumph over death; the unclouded brightness of his glory will illuminate future ages.”

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Nancy and Sally Stuart, Miss Fairfax and Miss Dennison, Mr. Law and Mr. Peter, Mr. Lear and Dr. Craik, Lord Fairfax and Fernandino Fairfax. The masons attending, were Lodge No. 23, Alexandria.

The Corporation of Alexandria next followed.

Then all other persons, preceded by Mr. Anderson, and the overseer,

PROCEEDINGS IN CONGRESS UPON RECEIVING INTELLIGENCE OF THE DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

The news of WASHINGTON's illness, preceded the tidings of his death by a few hours, and in some degree prepared the public mind for that event. A stage passenger from Baltimore, was the first to communicate the news of his death in Philadelphia, December 18th, where Congress was then in session.<sup>1</sup> This gentleman mentioned the fact to an acquaintance whom he met in the street, and the report quickly reached the House of Representatives, where upon its receipt the utmost dismay and affliction was displayed for a few minutes. When the first shock of the intelligence had so far subsided as to allow of deliberation, Mr. Marshall,<sup>2</sup> in a voice that bespoke the anguish of his

<sup>1</sup> The advertised stage time by which intelligence was at that period conveyed was: from Alexandria to Baltimore twelve hours, from Baltimore to Philadelphia sixteen hours. The first newspaper paragraph announcing the death of WASHINGTON appeared in an Alexandria paper, and was as follows:

*Alexandria, December 16, 1799.*

"It is our painful duty, first to announce to our country and to the world, the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON. This mournful event occurred last Saturday evening, about 11 o'clock. On the preceding night he was attacked with a violent inflammatory affection in his throat, which in less than twenty-four hours put a period to his life."

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Marshall was this time about forty-four years of age. He had served in the revolution, and was conspicuous in the Virginia convention that ratified the federal constitution. A little before this, he had been sent on a mission to France, with Pinckney and Gerry.

He resigned his place in Congress in 1800, upon becoming Secretary of War. In 1801 he became Chief Justice of the United States. He

mind, and a countenance expressive of the deepest regret, arose in his place and spoke as follows :

MR. SPEAKER: Information has just been received, that our illustrious fellow-citizen, the Commander-in-Chief of the American Armies and the late President of the United States, is no more.

Though this distressing intelligence is not certain, there is too much reason to believe its truth. After receiving information of this national calamity, so heavy and so afflicting, the House of Representatives can be but ill fitted for public business. I move you, therefore, that they adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and the House adjourned till to-morrow morning, 11 o'clock.

*December 19, 1799.*

Mr. Marshall, with deep sorrow on his countenance, and in a low, pathetic tone of voice, rose and addressed the House as follows :

The melancholy event which was yesterday announced with doubt, has been rendered but too certain. Our WASHINGTON is no more! The hero, the sage, and the patriot of America—the man on whom in times of danger every eye was turned and all hopes were placed, lives now, only in his own great actions, and in the hearts of an affectionate and afflicted people.

If, sir, it had even not been usual openly to testify  
filled this office thirty-four years and died in Philadelphia, July 6, 1835. His intimate relations with WASHINGTON, appeared to justify the leading part he took on the occasion noticed in the text,

respect for the memory of those whom Heaven had selected as its instruments for dispensing good to men, yet such has been the uncommon worth, and such the extraordinary incidents which have marked the life of him whose loss we all deplore, that the whole American nation, impelled by the same feelings, would call with one voice for a public manifestation of that sorrow which is so deep and so universal.

More than any other individual, and as much as to one individual was possible, has he contributed to found this our wide-spreading empire, and to give to the western world its independence and its freedom.

Having effected the great object for which he was placed at the head of our armies, we have seen him convert the sword into the ploughshare, and voluntarily sink the soldier into the citizen.

When the debility of our federal system had become manifest, and the bonds which connected the parts of this vast continent were dissolving, we have seen him the chief of those patriots who formed for us a constitution, which, by preserving the union, will, I trust, substantiate and perpetuate those blessings our revolution had promised to bestow.

In obedience to the general voice of his country, calling on him to preside over a great people, we have seen him once more quit the retirement he loved, and in a season more stormy and tempestuous than war itself, with calm and wise determination pursue the true interests of the nation, and contribute more than



any other could contribute, to the establishment of that system of policy, which will, I trust, yet preserve our independence.

Having been twice unanimously chosen the chief magistrate of a free people, we see him, at a time when his reelection with the universal suffrage could not have been doubted, affording to the world a rare instance of moderation, by withdrawing from his high station to the peaceful walks of private life.

However the public confidence may change, and the public affection may fluctuate with respect to others, yet with respect to him they have, in war and in peace, in public and in private life, been as steady as his own firm mind, and as consistent as his own exalted virtues.

Let us then, Mr. Speaker, pay the last tribute of respect and affection to our departed friend.

Let the grand council of the nation display those sentiments which the nation feels.<sup>1</sup>

The House of Representatives of the United States, having received intelligence of the death of their highly valued fellow-citizen, GEORGE WASHINGTON, General of the Armies of the United States: and sharing the universal grief this distressing event must produce, *unanimously resolve*:

1. That this House will wait on the President of

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<sup>1</sup> These resolutions were prepared by Gen. Lee, who happening not to be in his place when the melancholy intelligence was received and first mentioned in the House, placed them in the hands of the member who moved them.—*Marshall's Washington*, v. 765.

the United States, in condolence of this national calamity.

2. That the Speaker's chair be shrouded with black, and that the members and officers of the House wear black during the session.

3. That a joint committee of both Houses be appointed to report measures to the occasion, and expressive of the profound sorrow with which Congress is penetrated at the loss of a citizen, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his country.

4. That when this House adjourns, it will adjourn until Monday next.

Immediately after the passage of these resolutions, a written message was received from the President, transmitting a letter from Tobias Lear, Esq., Private Secretary to General WASHINGTON, as follows:

*United States, December 19, 1799.*

*Gentlemen of the Senate,*

*and of the House of Representatives:*

The letter herewith transmitted will inform you that it hath pleased Divine Providence to remove from this life, our excellent fellow-citizen GEORGE WASHINGTON, by the purity of his character and a long series of services to his country, rendered illustrious through the world. It remains for an affectionate and grateful people, in whose hearts he can never die, to pay suitable honor to his memory.

JOHN ADAMS.

*Mount Vernon, December 15, 1799.*

SIR: It is with inexpressible grief, that I have to announce to you the death of the great and good General WASHINGTON. He died last evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, after a short illness of about twenty-four hours. His disorder was an inflammatory sore throat, which proceeded from a cold, of which he made but little complaint on Friday. On Saturday morning about 3 o'clock he became ill. Dr. Dick attended him in the morning, and Dr. Craik, of Alexandria, and Dr. Brown, of Port Tobacco, were soon after called in.

Every medical assistance was offered, but without the desired effect. His last scene corresponded with the whole tenor of his life. Not a groan nor complaint escaped him, in extreme distress. With perfect resignation and a full possession of his reason, he closed his well spent life.

I have the honor to be,  
with the highest respect,  
Your most obedient and  
very humble servant,

TOBIAS LEAR.

The President of the United States.

*Ordered,* That Mr. Marshall<sup>1</sup> and Mr. Smith<sup>2</sup> be appointed committee to wait on the President of the United States, to know when and where he will receive the House, for the purpose expressed in the first resolutions.

<sup>1</sup> John Marshall of Virginia.

<sup>2</sup> Samuel Smith of Maryland.

*Ordered*, That Mr. Marshall,<sup>1</sup> Mr. Craik,<sup>2</sup> Mr. Henry Lee,<sup>3</sup> Mr. Eggleston,<sup>4</sup> Mr. Smith,<sup>5</sup> Mr. Stone,<sup>6</sup> Mr. Rutledge,<sup>7</sup> Mr. Abiel Foster,<sup>8</sup> Mr. Muhlenberg,<sup>9</sup> Mr. Van Cortlandt,<sup>10</sup> Mr. Dwight Porter,<sup>8</sup> Mr. Franklin Davenport,<sup>12</sup> Mr. Claiborne,<sup>13</sup> Mr. Morris,<sup>14</sup> Mr. John Brown,<sup>15</sup> and Mr. Taliafero,<sup>16</sup> be a committee jointly, with such committee as may be appointed on the part of the Senate, for the purpose expressed in the third resolution.

Mr. Marshall from the committee appointed to wait on the President of the United States, to know when and where it will be convenient for him to receive this House, in condolence of the national calamity, reported that the committee had according to order performed that service, and that the President signified to them, it would be convenient to receive this House, at one o'clock this afternoon, at his own house.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Otis their Secretary:

MR. SPEAKER: The Senate have agreed to the Resolution passed by the House of Representatives for the appointment of a joint committee of both Houses to report measures suitable to the occasion,

<sup>1</sup> John Marshall of Virginia.

<sup>9</sup> Peter Muhlenberg of Penn.,

<sup>2</sup> William Craik of Maryland.

<sup>10</sup> Philip Van Cortlandt of New York.

<sup>3</sup> Of Virginia.

<sup>12</sup> Of New Jersey.

<sup>4</sup> Joseph Eggleston of Penn.

<sup>13</sup> Wm. Charles Cole Claiborne of

<sup>5</sup> Samuel Smith of Maryland.

Tenn.

<sup>6</sup> David Stone of North Carolina.

<sup>7</sup> John Rutledge, Jr. of S. Carolina. <sup>14</sup> Lewis R. Morris of Vermont.

<sup>8</sup> Of New Hampshire.

<sup>15</sup> Of Rhode Island.

<sup>16</sup> Benjamin Taliafero of Georgia.

and expressive of the profound sorrow with which Congress is penetrated on the loss of a citizen first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen, and have appointed Mr. Dayton, Mr. Bingham, Mr. Dexter, Mr. Gunn, Mr. Lawrence, and Mr. Tracy, a committee on their part; and then withdrew.

The speaker attended by the House, then withdrew to the house of the President of the United States, when Mr. Speaker addressed the President as follows:

SIR: The House of Representatives, penetrated with a sense of the irreparable loss sustained by the death of that great and good man, the illustrious and beloved WASHINGTON, wait on you, sir, to express their condolence on this melancholy and distressing event.

To which the President replied as follows:

*Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:*

I receive with great respect and affection the condolence of the House of Representatives on the melancholy and afflicting event in the death of the most illustrious and beloved personage which this country ever produced. I sympathize with you, with the nation, and with good men through the world, in this irreparable loss sustained by us all.

JOHN ADAMS.

*In the House of Representatives.*

*December 24, 1799.*

The Speaker informed the House, that in conformity to the second resolution passed on Monday, Major

General Lee had been appointed by the President of the Senate, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, to prepare and deliver the oration in honor of our late illustrious commander-in-chief, on Thursday next, which appointment he had been pleased to accept.

A message was received from the President of the United States, notifying the House that he had agreed to the resolutions passed on Monday, in honor of the memory of General WASHINGTON, and deposited them among the rolls and records of the United States.

Mr. Marshall, from the joint committee appointed to consider and report what measures ought to be adopted in honor of the memory of General WASHINGTON, made another report in part, which was unanimously agreed to by the House, in the words following, to wit :

*Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, That it be recommended to the people of the United States, to assemble on the twenty-second day of February next, in such numbers and manner as may be convenient, publicly to testify their grief for the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, by suitable eulogies, orations, and discourses ; or by public prayers.*

*And be it further resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to recommend the same, by a proclamation for that purpose.*

*In Senate, Monday, December 29, 1799.*

A message from the President of the United States, transmitting a letter from Tobias Lear, Esq., Secretary to General WASHINGTON, was received.

*Ordered,* That they lie for consideration.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Oswald, in the absence of their clerk:

*Mr. President:* The House of Representatives having received intelligence of the death of their highly valued fellow-citizen, General GEORGE WASHINGTON, and sharing the universal grief this distressing event must produce, have *resolved*, That a joint committee be appointed, to report measures suitable to the occasion, and expressive of the profound sorrow with which Congress is penetrated on the loss of a citizen, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen, and having appointed a committee on their part, desire the concurrence of the Senate. And he withdrew.

The Senate proceeded to consider the foregoing resolution of the House of Representatives.

Thereupon *Resolved*, That they do concur therein, and that Messrs. Dayton,<sup>1</sup> Bingham,<sup>2</sup> Dexter,<sup>3</sup> Gunn,<sup>4</sup> Lawrence,<sup>5</sup> Tracy<sup>6</sup> and Read,<sup>7</sup> be the committee on the part of the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Senate of the United States,

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<sup>1</sup> Jonathan Dayton, of New Jersey. <sup>5</sup> John Lawrence, of New York.

<sup>2</sup> William Bingham, of Penn. <sup>6</sup> Uriah Tracy, of Connecticut.

<sup>3</sup> Samuel Dexter, of Massachusetts. <sup>7</sup> Jacob Read, of South Carolina.

<sup>4</sup> James Gunn, of Georgia.

will wait on the President of the United States, to condole with him on the distressing event of the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, and that a committee be appointed to prepare for that occasion, an address to the President of the United States expressive of the deep regret of the Senate; and that this committee consist of Messrs. Dexter, Ross<sup>1</sup> and Read.

*Resolved*, That the chair of the Senate chamber be covered, and the room hung with black, and that each member, and the officers of the Senate, go into mourning, by the usual mode of wearing a crape round the left arm, during the session.

Mr. Dexter, from the committee appointed for the purpose on the 18th instant, reported the draught of an address to the President of the United States, on the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, which being read in paragraphs was adopted, as follows :

*In Senate, Monday, December 23, 1799.*

*To the President of the United States :*

The Senate of the United States respectfully take leave to express to you their deep regret for the loss their country has sustained in the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON.

This event, so distressing to all our fellow-citizens, must be peculiarly heavy to you, who have long been associated with him in deeds of patriotism. Permit us, sir, to mingle our tears with yours : on this occasion it is manly to weep. To lose such a man at such

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<sup>1</sup> James Ross of Pennsylvania.



a crisis is no common calamity to the world: our country mourns her father. The Almighty disposer of human events has taken from us our greatest benefactor and ornament. It becomes us to submit with reverence to Him, who "maketh darkness his pavilion."

With patriotic pride we review the life of our WASHINGTON, and compare him with those of other countries who have been preëminent in fame. Ancient and modern names are diminished before him. Greatness and guilt have too often been allied; but his fame is whiter than it is brilliant. The destroyers of nations stood abashed at the majesty of his virtue. It reprov'd the intemperance of their ambition and darkened the splendor of victory. The scene is closed, and we are no longer anxious lest misfortune should sully his glory; he has travelled on to the end of his journey and carried with him an increasing weight of honor; he has deposited it safely, where misfortune cannot tarnish it, where malice cannot blast it. Favored of Heaven, he departed without exhibiting the weakness of humanity; magnanimous in death, the darkness of the grave could not obscure his brightness.

Such was the man whom we deplore. Thanks to God, his glory is consummated. *Washington* yet lives on earth in his spotless example — his spirit is in Heaven.

Let his countrymen consecrate the memory of the

heroic general, the patriotic statesman, and the virtuous sage: let them teach their children never to forget that the fruits of his labors and his example are their inheritance.

SAMUEL LIVERMORE,  
*President of the Senate pro tempore.*

*United States, December 19, 1799.*

And then the House adjourned until Monday morning at eleven o'clock.

*Ordered,* That the committee who prepared the address wait on the President of the United States, and desire him to acquaint the Senate at what time and place it will be most convenient for him that it should be presented.

Mr. Dexter reported from the committee, that they had waited on the President of the United States, and that he had acquainted them that he would receive the address of the Senate immediately, at his own house.

Whereupon, the Senate waited on the President of the United States, and the President of the Senate, in their name, presented the address this day agreed to.

To which the President of the United States was pleased to make the following reply:

*Gentlemen of the Senate:*

I receive with the most respectful and affectionate sentiments, in this impressive address, the obliging expressions of your regret for the loss our country has

sustained in the death of her most esteemed, beloved, and admired citizen.

In the multitude of my thoughts and recollections, on this melancholy event, you will permit me only to say that I have seen him in the days of adversity, in some of the scenes of his deepest and most trying perplexities; I have also attended him in his highest elevation and most prosperous felicity; with uniform admiration of his wisdom, moderation and consistency.

Among all our original associates, in that memorable league of the Continent in 1774, which first expressed the sovereign will of a free nation in America, he was the only one remaining in the general government. Although, with a constitution more enfeebled than his, at an age when he thought it necessary to prepare for retirement, I feel myself alone, bereaved of my last brother; yet I derive a strong consolation from the unanimous disposition, which appears in all ages and classes, to mingle their sorrows with mine, on this common calamity to the world.

The life of our WASHINGTON cannot suffer by a comparison with those of other countries, who have been most celebrated and exalted by fame. The attributes and decorations of royalty could have only served to eclipse the majesty of those virtues, which made him, from being a modest citizen, a more resplendent luminary. Misfortune, had he lived, could hereafter have sullied his glory only with those superficial minds, who, believing that characters and actions

are marked by success alone, rarely deserve to enjoy it. Malice could never blast his honor: and envy made him a singular exception to her universal rule. For himself he had lived enough, to life and glory. For his fellow-citizens, if their prayers could have been answered, he would have been immortal. For me, his departure is at a most unfortunate moment. Trusting, however, in the wise and righteous dominion of Providence over the passions of men, and the results of their councils and actions, as well as over their lives, and nothing remains for me, but humble resignation.

His example is now complete, and it will teach wisdom and virtue to magistrates, citizens, and men, not only in the present age, but in future generations, as long as our history shall be read. If a Trajan found a Pliny, a Marcus Aurelius can never want biographers, eulogists or historians.

JOHN ADAMS.

*United States, December 19, 1799.*

The Senate returned to their own chamber.

A message from the House of Representatives by Mr. Condy their clerk:

Mr. PRESIDENT, The joint committee appointed on part of the House of Representatives, on the 19th instant, on the receipt of the intelligence of the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, having made report to the House, they have agreed to sundry resolutions

thereupon, in which they desire the concurrence of the Senate. And he withdrew.

Mr. Dayton from the joint committee appointed on the 19th instant on the part of the Senate, on the receipt of the intelligence of the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, reported in part and the report was agreed to. Whereupon,

The Senate took into consideration the resolution of the House of Representatives of this day, on the report of the joint committee on the subject above mentioned, and which resolutions are as follows :

*Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That a marble monument be erected by the United States in the Capitol at the city of Washington, and that the family of General WASHINGTON be requested to permit his body to be consigned under it, and that the monument be so designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life.*

*And be it further resolved, That there be a funeral procession from Congress hall to the German Lutheran church,<sup>1</sup> in memory of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, on Thursday the 26th instant, and that an oration be prepared at the request of Congress, to be delivered before both Houses that day ; and that the President of the Senate, and Speaker of the House of Represent-*

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<sup>1</sup> This church in Fourth street, above Arch, was then the largest in the city.

tatives, be desired to request one of the members of Congress to prepare and deliver the same.

*And be it further resolved,* That it be recommended to the people of the United States, to wear crape on their left arm, as mourning, for thirty days.

*And be it further resolved,* That the President of the United States be requested to direct a copy of these resolutions to be transmitted to Mrs. Washington, assuring her of the profound respect Congress will ever bear for her person and character, of their condolence on the late affecting dispensation of Providence, and entreating her assent to the interment of the remains of General WASHINGTON in the manner expressed in the first resolution.

*And be it further resolved,* That the President of the United States be requested to issue his proclamation, notifying to the people throughout the United States, the recommendation contained in the third resolution.

*Resolved unanimously,* That the Senate do concur in the aforesaid resolution.

*In Congress, December 24th, 1799.*

*Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled,* That it be recommended to the people of the United States to assemble, on the twenty-second day of February next, in such numbers and manner as may be convenient, publicly to testify their grief for the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, by suitable eulogies, orations and discourses, or by public prayers.

*And it is further resolved,* That the President be requested to issue a proclamation for the purpose of carrying the foregoing resolution into effect.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Whereas the Congress of the United States "in honor of the memory of General GEORGE WASHINGTON," have this day resolved, "That it be recommended to the people of the United States, to wear crape on the left arm, as mourning, for thirty days;" and, "That the President of the United States be requested to issue a proclamation, notifying to the people throughout the United States the said recommendation." Now, therefore, I, JOHN ADAMS, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim the same accordingly.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States, at Philadelphia, the twenty-fourth day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, and of the independence of the United States the twenty-fourth.

JOHN ADAMS.

By the President,  
TIMOTHY PICKERING,  
*Secretary of State.*

MILITARY AND NAVAL ORDERS ON THE OCCASION OF  
THE DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*War Department,*  
*Adjutant General's office,* }  
*New York, December 24, 1799.*

Major General Hamilton has received, through the Secretary of War, the following order from the President of the United States.

“The President, with deep regret, announces to the army the death of its beloved chief, General GEORGE WASHINGTON. Sharing in the grief which every heart must feel for so heavy and afflicting a public loss, and desirous to express his high sense of the vast debt of gratitude which is due to the virtues, talents and ever memorable services of the illustrious deceased, he directs that funeral honors be paid to him at all the military stations, and that the officers of the army and of the several corps of volunteers, wear crape on the left arm, by way of mourning, for six months. Major General Hamilton will give the necessary orders for carrying into effect the foregoing directions.

Given at the war office of the United States, in Philadelphia, this nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1799, and in the twenty-fourth year of the independence of the said States.

By Command of the President.

JAMES MCHENRY,  
*Secretary of War.*”

The impressive terms, in which this great national



calamity is announced by the President, could receive no new force from any thing that might be added. The voice of praise would in vain endeavor to exalt a character, unrivalled on the list of true glory. Words would in vain attempt to give utterance to that profound and reverential grief, which will penetrate every American bosom, and engage the sympathy of an admiring world. If the sad privilege of preëminence, if sorrow may justly be claimed by the companions in arms of our lamented chief, their affections will spontaneously perform the dear, though painful duty. It is only for me to mingle my tears with those of my fellow-soldiers, cherishing with them the precious recollection, that while others are paying a merited tribute to "the man of the age," we in particular, allied as we are to him by a close tie, are called to mourn the irreparable loss of a kind and venerable patron and father!

In obedience to the directions of the President, the following funeral honors will be paid at the several stations of the army.

At day break sixteen guns will be fired in quick succession, and one gun at the distance of each half hour until sun set.

During the procession of the troops to the place representing that of the interment, and until the conclusion of the ceremonial, minute guns will be fired.

The bier will be received by the troops formed in line, presenting their arms, and the officers, drums

and colors saluting; after this the procession will begin; the troops marching by platoons in inverted order, and with arms reversed, to the place of interment—the drums muffled, and the music playing a dead march.

The bier carried by four serjeants, and attended by six pall-bearers, where there is cavalry, will be preceded by the cavalry and will be followed by the troops on foot. Where there is no cavalry, a detachment of infantry will precede the bier, which itself will in every case be preceded by such of the clergy as may be present. The officers of the general staff will immediately succeed the bier.

Where a numerous body of citizens shall be united with the military in the procession, the whole of the troops will precede the bier, which will then be followed by the citizens.

When arrived near the place of interment, the procession will halt. The troops in front of the bier, will form in line, and opening their ranks will face inwards, to admit the passage of the bier, which will then pass through the ranks, the troops leaning on their arms reversed while the bier passes. When the bier shall have passed, the troops will resume their position in line, and reversing their arms, will remain leaning upon them until the ceremonial shall be closed.

The music will now perform a solemn air, after

which the introductory part of this order shall be read.

At the end of this, a detachment of infantry appointed for the purpose, will advance and fire three volleys over the bier. The troops will then return, the music playing the President's march, the drums previously unmuffled.

The uniform companies of militia are invited to join in arms the volunteer corps.

The commanders at particular stations, conforming generally to this plan, will make such exceptions as will accommodate it to situation. At places where processions of unarmed citizens shall take place, it is the wish of the Major General that the military ceremonial should be united. And the particular commanders at those places are authorized to vary the plan, so as to adapt it to the circumstances.

Brigadier General Macpherson<sup>1</sup> is charged to superintend the ceremonial in the city of Philadelphia. Major Toussard<sup>2</sup> will attend to Fort Mifflin, and will coöperate with him.

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<sup>1</sup> William Macpherson was born in Philadelphia in 1756, held a brevet major's commission in the revolution and was made a brigadier general March 11, 1799. He was disbanded June, 1800, and died near Philadelphia in November, 1818.

<sup>2</sup> Louis Toussard was born in France in 1749, served in our revolution, and on the 26th of February 1795, became major in the 1st battalion of artillerists and engineers. In May, 1800, he was Lt. Col. Comdt. in the 2d artillery and engineers, and a few months after inspector of Artillery. He was disbanded June 1, 1802.

The day of performing the ceremonial at each station is left to the particular commanders.

Major General Pinckney<sup>1</sup> will make such further arrangements within his district as he shall deem expedient.

WILLIAM NORTH,  
*Adjutant General.*

## NAVY ORDERS.

*Navy Department, }*  
*20th December, 1799. }*

The President with deep affliction announces to the Navy and to the Marines the death of our beloved fellow citizen, GEORGE WASHINGTON, Commander of our armies and late President of the United States; but rendered more illustrious by his eminent virtues, and a long series of the most important services, than by the honors which his grateful country delighted to confer on him.

Desirous that the Navy and Marines should express in common with every other description of American citizens the high sense which all feel of the loss our country has sustained in the death of this great and good man, the President directs that the vessels of the Navy in our own and foreign ports be put in mourning

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<sup>1</sup>Charles Cotesworth Pinckney was born in Charleston, S. C., Feb. 25, 1746, was a colonel in the revolution, and governor of South Carolina from 1789 to '92, and in 1796 and 1806. Having served as minister to France in 1796-7, he returned. And July 1, 1798, was appointed major general in the army. He was disbanded June, 1800, and died in his native city, Aug. 16, 1825.

for one week, by wearing their colors half-mast high; and that the officers of the Navy and of the Marines wear a crape on the left arm, below the elbow, for six months.

BENJ. STODDERT.<sup>1</sup>

PRESIDENTIAL LEVEE — NOTICE.

*Philadelphia, December 20, 1799.*

In consequence of the afflicting intelligence of the death of General WASHINGTON, Mrs. Adams' drawing-room is deferred to Friday, the 27th, when the ladies are respectfully requested to wear white, trimmed with black ribbon, black gloves and fan, as a token of respect to the memory of the late President of the United States. The ladies of the officers of the General Government will please to wear black.

PUBLIC FUNERAL AT THE SEAT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

*Philadelphia, December 27, 1799.*

Yesterday was observed in this city as a day of mourning for the loss of the Father of our Country. Business was suspended, the citizens appeared in the habiliments of grief—and the tones of the deep muffled bells ascended on high—while Philadelphia paid a merited tribute of respect to our beloved WASHINGTON, by pompous funeral honors—and genuine grief.

At the dawn of day, sixteen guns were fired in

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<sup>1</sup> Appointed from Maryland Secretary of the Navy, May 21, 1798, in place of George Cabot who declined the nomination.

quick succession, and one gun at each half hour till sunset. At noon, the Bier was received by the troops formed in line, presenting their arms, and the officers, drums, and colors saluting, after which the procession formed and moved to the German Lutheran church in the following order — minute guns firing at a distance.<sup>1</sup>

Trumpeter, Playing a dead march.

A detachment of Captains Wharton and M'Kean's troops :

Standards of the troops in the centre, covered with black crape.

General Macpherson and his aid-de camp.

Militia legion of Pennsylvania,

Marching by platoons, in inverted order, with arms reversed, standards covered with black crape.

Macpherson's Blues,

Consisting of the following Companies:

Blue Sash Company.

Southwark Light Infantry.

Republican Blues.

Johnston's Company.

Philadelphia Greens.

Republican Greens.

Northern Liberty Greens.

Neloon's Grenadiers.

Artillery.

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<sup>1</sup>The procession formed in front of the State House, and after receiving the bier, moved along Fifth to Walnut street and thence northward to Zion Church.

Capt. Huff's Rifle Company.

Col. Shee.

Col. McLean, Commandant of the whole militia. Music; consisting of the band from the theatre, &c., with drums muffled, playing a solemn dirge.

Philadelphia County Rifle Company.

Philadelphia Blues, marching by platoons in inverted order, with arms reversed, standards covered with black crape.

Capt. Higbey's Grenadiers.

Capt. Taylor's Artillery.

Capt. Coyle's Rifle Company.

Captain Singer's Troop, dismounted, swords drawn, marching in open file, in inverted order, standard and music in mourning.

Captain Leiper's Troop, dismounted, swords drawn, marching in open file, in inverted order, standard and music in mourning.

Captain Morrel's Troop, dismounted, swords drawn, marching in open file, in inverted order, standard and music in mourning.

Captain Dunlap's Troop, dismounted, swords drawn, marching in open file, in inverted order, standard and music in mourning.

County Troop, dismounted, swords drawn, marching in open file, in inverted order, standard and music in mourning.

Militia Officers of the city and county of  
Philadelphia.

Officers of the Navy and Army the United States.

Thirty-three Clergymen, with white scarfs.

A White Horse covered with black crape, with saddle, holsters and pistols, white and black plumes on his head.<sup>1</sup>

Major General Hamilton, Commander-in-Chief of the American Armies, with his suite.

Gov. Howell of New Jersey, with his aids.

Clergy, with white scarfs.

Maj. JACKSON,

Maj. TOUSSARD,

Maj. HOPKINS,

Maj. MOYLAN,

BENJ. STODDARD, With the General's hat and sword.  
(Secretary of Navy.)

JAS. M'HENRY,  
(Secretary of War.)

Marshal of the United States,

In deep mourning with a white wand encircled with black crape.

Sergeant at arms of the Senate of the United States,<sup>2</sup>  
with a white wand encircled with black crape.

President<sup>3</sup> and Secretary of the Senate, and Members of the Senate, two and two, with white scarfs, tied

<sup>1</sup> Described in a newspaper account as follows: "General's horse, with his saddle, holsters and pistols — boots in the stirrups reversed: led by two marines with black scarfs — the horse trimmed with black, the head festooned with elegant black and white feathers — the American eagle displayed in a rose upon the breast, and in a feather upon the head.

<sup>2</sup> James Matthews, sen.

<sup>3</sup> Samuel Livermore of New Hampshire was then President of the Senate.



in a bow on the left shoulder—in the centre of the bow a rose of black ribbon.

Door keepers of the House of Representatives<sup>1</sup>  
with black wands.

Sergeant at arms of the House of Representatives,<sup>2</sup>  
with a white wand encircled with black crape.

Speaker and Clerk<sup>3</sup> of the House of Representatives and Members of the House of Representatives, two and two, with white scarfs tied in a bow on the left shoulder, in the centre of the bow, a rose of black ribbon.

Heads of Departments.<sup>4</sup>

Judiciary of the United States.<sup>5</sup>

American Commissioners under the 6th article of the British treaty, with their agent.<sup>6</sup>

American Commissioners under the treaty with Spain.<sup>7</sup>

Postmaster General and Comptroller of Treasury.<sup>8</sup>

Auditor and Treasurer.<sup>9</sup>

<sup>1</sup>Thomas Claxton, Thomas Dunn.

<sup>2</sup>Joseph Wheaton.

<sup>3</sup>Theodore Sedgwick of Mass., Speaker: Mr. Oswald was their Clerk.

<sup>4</sup>Timothy Pickering, Secretary of State. Oliver Olcott, Secretary of the Treasury. The remaining heads of Departments were with the Bier.

<sup>5</sup>The Supreme Court of the United States then consisted of Oliver Ellsworth, Chief Justice; William Cushing, James Wilson, William Patterson, Samuel Chease, and Bushrod Washington, Associate Justices.

<sup>6</sup>Thomas Fitzsimons of Pa., and James Innes of Va. Their agent was John Reid, of Delaware. Griffith Evans was their Secretary.

<sup>7</sup>Matthew Clarkson was commissioner under the 21st Article, and Andrew Ellicott, for running the boundary.

<sup>8</sup>John Steele.

<sup>9</sup>Richard Harrison, Auditor; Samuel Meredith, Treasurer.

Register and Commissioner of Revenue.<sup>1</sup>

Purveyor and Commissary of military stores.<sup>2</sup>

Deputy Postmaster-General and Accountants of War  
and Navy.

Collector, Navy Officer and Surveyor of the Port of  
Philadelphia.

Society of Cincinnati.

Masons.

Officers of the Army, Navy, and Militia, not on duty.

Mayor and Recorder of the City.

Aldermen.

Members of the Select and Common Councils.

Citizens.

On the arrival of the front platoon at the Church, the Procession halted. The troops in front of the Bier formed in line; and opening their ranks made an avenue through which the Bier and remainder of the procession passed, the troops leaning on their arms reversed.

[The music played a dead march, the bells tolled and minute guns were fired during the whole of the ceremony.]

As the procession entered the church, the solemn peals of the deep-toned organ impressed the mind with the utmost solemnity, and well prepared it for the mournful occasion; and, when the Orator of the day painted in glowing colours the illustrious deeds

<sup>1</sup> Joseph Nourse, Registrar: William Miller, Com. of Revenues.

<sup>2</sup> Tench Francis, Purveyor.

and virtues of the deceased, the public grief burst into unrestrained lamentation.<sup>1</sup>

When he had ceased to speak, the mournful sounds of the organ again "softened the soul to all the tenderness of woe," while the following lines were chaunted by the Thespian choir :

MISS HUNTLY.

*Serious Air and Chorus.*

Columbia's Sons may now lament,  
Their spear is broke, their bow unbent,  
Their glory fled ;  
Amongst the dead Great WASHINGTON lies  
Forever closed his eyes.

Glorious Hero ! may thy grave  
Peace and Honor ever have ;  
After all thy pains and woes,  
Rest eternal, sweet repose ;  
Bring the laurels, bring the bays,  
Strew his hearse, and strew the ways.

MR. DARTLY.<sup>2</sup>

His glorious deeds inspired my tongue,  
Whilst airs of joy from thence did flow,  
To sorrows now I tune my song  
And set my harp to notes of woe.

<sup>1</sup> Prayers were said by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White. In returning, the drums were unmuffled and played Washington's March. The officer of the day was Major Barrous of the Marines.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Darly came from England in 1793, as a ballad singer. The

MISS BROADHURST.<sup>1</sup>

Sad, sad are the tidings rumour tells,  
 A grateful people mourn his end;  
 Amidst the brave and just he dwells,  
 His country's Father and its Friend.

With honor crowned, mature in age,  
 He fell the wonder of mankind;  
 Laden with laurels left the stage,  
 Nor leaves, alas! his like behind.

Seated in bliss supreme on high,  
 O! Spirit dear attend our prayer,  
 Our Guardian Angel still be nigh,  
 Make thy lov'd land thy Heav'nly care.

MRS. OLDMIXON.<sup>3</sup>

Angels ever bright and fair,  
 Take, oh take him to your care;  
 Speed to your own courts his flight,  
 Clad in robes of virgin white;

great power and sweetness of his voice has seldom been equaled, and he was for several years a favorite on the American stage. He returned to England in 1801, and died there in 1819.—Wemyss's *Chronology of the American Stage*, 44.

<sup>1</sup> Miss Broadhurst made her first appearance on the American Stage as a singer, at Annapolis, in 1775. She first sang in New York in 1796.—*Wemyss*.

<sup>3</sup> Mrs. Oldmixon (Miss George) came from England in 1793. She appeared as Wowski, in Coleman's opera of *Inkle and Yarico*, in which character she excelled.—*Wemyss*.

Angels ever bright and fair,  
Take, oh take him to your care.

MR. CARR.

Lord remember thy people,  
Make us to know thy ways ;  
O guide our tongues with meekness,  
Daily to sing thy praise.

MRS. WARRELL.<sup>1</sup>

Pious orgies, pious airs,  
Decent sorrows, decent prayers,  
Will to the Lord ascend :  
And move his pity,  
And regain his love.

*Chorus.*

His body is buried in peace,  
But his name liveth evermore.

When the chaunting had ceased, the Bier was borne to its destined spot amidst solemn martial music and the repeated volleys of musquetry. After which the troops, forming again in line, returned to their respective parades in proper order.

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<sup>1</sup>Mr. Warrell was a Scotchman, and was in America from 1793 to 1812.

## - PRAYER.

The following prayer was read before each house of Congress on the day upon which the address of Gen. Lee was delivered, and subsequently repeated far and wide in the Episcopal churches of the country. The parts in quotation marks are from the burial service of the *Book of Common Prayer*:

"ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord; and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give Thee hearty thanks, for the good examples of all those Thy servants who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors." And herein we especially adore and magnify Thy name for the eminent virtues and the illustrious actions of Thy deceased servant, the late Commander-in-chief of the Armies of these United States; and while we acknowledge Thy undeserved mercies in having given him, at sundry times of difficulty and danger, to the councils and to the armies of this land, we pray that the present season of sensibility may impress us with due gratitude for the fatherly protection which, through him, hath been extended to us by Thee, the Supreme Author of all good. May his memory be an incentive to those who shall come after him, in the Presidency, in the command of armies, and in all the employments of the state. And may posterity, while they

shall inherit the lustre of his name, enjoy the benefit of his life in a continuance of the happy consequences of his labors; and in a succession of great and good men, to the glory of Thy name, and the prosperity of Thy people to the end of time. Finally, we pray, "that we, with those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation of bliss both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

FUNERAL ORATION DELIVERED BEFORE CONGRESS BY  
MAJOR GENERAL HENRY LEE.<sup>1</sup>

*Proceedings in the Senate,*

*Friday, December 27, 1799.*

On motion, *Resolved*, That the thanks of the Senate be communicated, through its president, to General Henry Lee, for the elegant and impressive oration to the memory of General George Washington, which he prepared and delivered at the request of Congress.

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<sup>1</sup>Henry Lee was born in Va., Jan 29, 1756, and graduated at Princeton in 1773; he became captain of cavalry under Col. Bland, and in 1777 joined the main army. He rose to the command of a separate corps. He served with distinction in the Southern Department and subsequently wrote a history of his campaigns. He served in the continental Congress towards the close of its existence, and in the State Convention that adopted the federal constitution. In 1791 he was chosen governor of Virginia and held this office three years. Upon the election of Jefferson in 1801, he retired to private life and fell under pecuniary embarrassments. In 1804 he was severely wounded by a mob while defending a printing office. Repairing to the West Indies for his health, he died on his return, at Cumberland Island, near St. Mary's, Georgia.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be directed to apply to General Lee for a copy of the same.

*House of Representatives.*

*Friday, December 27, 1799.*

On a motion made and seconded that the House do come to the following Resolution, to wit:

The House of Representatives of the United States, highly gratified with the manner in which Mr. Lee has performed the service assigned to him under the resolution desiring the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House of Representatives to request one of the members of Congress to prepare and deliver a funeral oration on the death of GEORGE WASHINGTON; and desirous of communicating to their fellow citizens, through the medium of the press, those sentiments of respect for the character, of gratitude for the services, and of grief for the death of that illustrious personage, which, felt by all, have on this occasion been so well expressed;

*Resolved*, That the Speaker present the thanks of the House to Mr. Lee for the oration delivered by him to both Houses of Congress, on Thursday the 26th Instant, and request that he will permit a copy thereof to be taken for publication.

*House of Representatives.*

*Monday, December 30, 1799.*

The Speaker informed the House that, in pursuance of the resolution of Friday last, he had addressed to



Major General Henry Lee, one of the members for the State of Virginia, the following letter :

*Philadelphia, 27th December, 1799.*

DEAR SIR: The inclosed resolutions, which unanimously passed the House of Representatives this day, will make known to you how highly they have been gratified with the manner in which you have performed the service assigned to you, in preparing and delivering a funeral oration on the death of General WASHINGTON. That our constituents may participate in the gratification we have received, from your having so well expressed the sentiments of respect for the character, of gratitude for the services, and of grief for the death of that illustrious personage, I flatter myself you will not hesitate to comply with the request of the House, by furnishing a copy of your oration to be taken for publication. Allow me, while performing this pleasing task of official duty, in communicating an act of the representatives of the people, so just to you, and so honorable to themselves, to embrace the opportunity to declare that

I am, personally,

With great esteem

and sincere regard,

Dear Sir,

Your friend and obedient servant,

THEODORE SEDGWICK.

The Hon. Maj. Gen. Lee.

*Franklin Court, Dec. 28, 1799.*

DEAR SIR: I owe to the goodness of the House of Representatives the honor which their respective resolutions confer on my humble efforts to execute their wish.

I can never disobey their will, and therefore will furnish a copy of the oration delivered on the late afflicting occasion, much as I had flattered myself with a different disposition of it.

Sincerely reciprocating the personal considerations with which you honor me,

I am, very respectfully, sir,  
your friend and ob't servant,

HENRY LEE.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives.

ORATION.

In obedience to your will I rise, your humble organ, with the hope of executing a part of the system of public mourning which you have been pleased to adopt, commemorative of the death of the most illustrious and most beloved personage this country has ever produced; and when, while it transmits to posterity your sense of the awful event, faithfully represents your knowledge of the consummate excellence you so cordially honor.

Desperate indeed is any attempt on earth to meet correspondently this dispensation of heaven; for, while with pious resignation we submit to the will of an All-

gracious Providence, we can never cease lamenting in our finite view of Omnipotent wisdom, the heart-rending privation for which our nation weeps. When the civilized world shakes to its centre; when every moment gives birth to strange and momentous changes; when our peaceful quarter of the globe, exempt as it happily has been from any share in the slaughter of the human race, may yet be compelled to abandon her pacific policy, and to risk the doleful casualties of war, what limit is there to the extent of our loss?—None within the reach of my words to express: none which your feelings will not disavow.

The founder of our federal republic—our bulwark in war, our guide in peace, is no more. Oh that this was but questionable! Hope, the comforter of the wretched, would pour into our agonized hearts its balmy dew. But alas! there is no hope for us; our WASHINGTON is removed forever. Possessing the stoutest frame, and purest mind, he had passed nearly to his sixty-eighth year, in the enjoyment of high health, when, habituated by his care of us to neglect himself, a slight cold, disregarded, became inconvenient on Friday, oppressive on Saturday, and defying every medical interposition, before the morning of Sunday, put an end to the best of men. An end did I say? His fame survives! bounded only by the limits of the earth, and by the extent of the human mind. He survives in our hearts, in the growing knowledge of our children, in the affection of the good through-

out the world; and when our monuments will be done away; when nations now existing shall be no more; when even our young and far-spreading empire shall have perished, still will our WASHINGTON'S glory unfaded shine, and die not, until love of virtue cease on earth, or earth itself sinks into chaos.

How, my fellow-citizens, shall I single to your grateful hearts his preëminent worth? Where shall I begin in opening to your view a character throughout sublime. Shall I speak of his warlike achievements, all springing from obedience to his country's will — all directed to his country's good?

Will you go with me to the banks of the Monongahela, to see your youthful WASHINGTON, supporting in the dismal hour of Indian victory, the ill fated Braddock, and saving, by his judgment and by his valor, the remains of a defeated army, pressed by the conquering savage foe? Or, when oppressed America, nobly resolving to risk her all in defence of her violated rights, he was elevated by the unanimous voice of Congress to the command of her armies: Will you follow him to the high grounds of Boston, where to an undisciplined, courageous and virtuous yeomanry, his presence gave the stability of system, and infused the invincibility of love of country: Or shall I carry you to the painful scenes of Long-Island, York-Island and New-Jersey, when combating superior and gallant armies, aided by powerful fleets, and led by chiefs high in the roll of fame, he stood the bul-

wark of our safety; undismayed by disaster; unchanged by change of fortune.—Or will you view him in the precarious fields of Trenton, where deep gloom unnerving every arm, reigned triumphant through our thinned, worn down, unaided ranks: himself unmoved.—Dreadful was the night; it was about this time of winter—the storm raged—the Delaware rolling furiously with floating ice forbade the approach of man. WASHINGTON, self collected, viewed the dreadful scene—his country called; unappalled by surrounding dangers, he passed to the hostile shore; he fought; he conquered. The morning sun cheered the American world. Our country rose on the event; and her dauntless chief pursuing his blow, completed in the lawns of Princeton what his vast soul had conceived on the shores of the Delaware.

Thence to the strong grounds of Morris-Town he led his small but gallant band; and through an eventful winter, by the high efforts of his genius, whose matchless force was measurable only by the growth of difficultjes, he held in check formidable hostile legions, conducted by a Chief experienced in the art of war, and famed for his valor on the ever-memorable heights of Abraham, where fell Wolfe, Montcalm, and since, our much lamented Montgomery; all covered with glory. In this fortunate interval, produced by his masterly conduct, our fathers, ourselves, animated by his resistless example, rallied round our country's standard, and continued to follow her

beloved Chief, throughout the various and trying scenes to which the destinies of our Union led. Who is there that has forgotten the vales of Brandywine, the fields of Germantown, or the plains of Monmouth? Every where present, wants of every kind obstructing, numerous and valiant armies encountering, himself a host, he assuaged our sufferings, limited our privations, and upheld our tottering Republic. Shall I display to you the spread of the fire of his soul, by rehearsing the praises of the hero of Saratoga, and his much loved compeer of the Carolinas? No; our WASHINGTON wears not borrowed glory: To Gates—to Greene, he gave without reserve the applause due to their eminent merit; and long may the Chiefs of Saratoga, and of Eutaws, receive the grateful respect of a grateful people.

Moving in his own orbit, he imparted heat and light to his most distant satellites; and combining the physical and moral force of all within his sphere, with irresistible weight he took his course, commiserating folly, disdaining vice, dismaying treason and invigorating despondency, until the auspicious hour arrived, when, united with the intrepid forces of a potent and magnanimous ally, he brought to submission the since conqueror of India; thus finishing his long career of military glory with a lustre corresponding to his great name, and in this last act of war affixing the seal of fate to our nation's birth.

To the horrid din of battle sweet peace succeeded,

and our virtuous chief, mindful only of the common good, in a moment tempting personal aggrandizement, hushed the discontents of growing sedition, and surrendering his power into the hands from which he had received it, converting his sword into a ploughshare; teaching an admiring world that to be truly great, you must be truly good.

Were I to stop here, the picture would be incomplete, and the task imposed unfinished. Great was our WASHINGTON in war, and much as did that greatness contribute to produce the American Republic, it is not in war alone his preëminence stands conspicuous; his various talents combining all the capacities of a statesman with those of the soldier, fitted him alike to guide the councils and the armies of our nation. Scarcely had he rested from his martial toils, while his invaluable parental advice was still sounding in our ears, when he who had been our shield and our sword, was called forth to act a less splendid but a more important part.

Possessing a clear and penetrating mind, a strong and sound judgment, calmness and temper for deliberation, with invincible firmness and perseverance in resolutions maturely formed, drawing information from all, acting from himself, with incorruptible integrity and unvarying patriotism; his own superiority and the public confidence alike marked him as the man designed by Heaven to lead in the great political as well as military events which have distinguished the æra of his life.

The finger of an overruling Providence, pointing at WASHINGTON, was neither mistaken nor unobserved, when, to realize the vast hopes to which our revolution had given birth, a change of political system became indispensable.

How novel, how grand the spectacle! Independent states stretched over an immense territory, and known only by common difficulty, clinging to their Union as the rock of their safety, deciding by frank comparison of their relative condition, to rear on that rock, under the guidance of reason, a common government through whose commanding protection, liberty and order, with their long train of blessings, should be safe to themselves and the sure inheritance of their posterity.

This arduous task devolved on citizens selected by the people, from knowledge of their wisdom and confidence in their virtue. In this august assembly of sages and patriots, WASHINGTON, of course, was found, and, as if acknowledged to be the most wise, where all were wise, with one voice he was declared their chief. How well he merited his rare distinction, how faithful were the labors of himself and his compatriots, the work of their hands and our union, strength and prosperity, the fruits of that work, best attest.

But to have essentially aided in presenting to his country this consummation of her hopes, neither satisfied the claims of his fellow-citizens on his talents, nor those duties which the possession of those talents



imposed. Heaven had not infused into his mind such an uncommon share of its ætherial spirit to remain unemployed, nor bestowed on him his genius unaccompanied with the corresponding duty of devoting it to the common good. To have framed a constitution, was shewing only, without realizing the general happiness. This great work remained to be done, and America, steadfast in her preference, with one voice summoned her beloved WASHINGTON, unpractised as he was in the duties of civil administration, to execute this last act in the completion of the national felicity. Obedient to her call, he assumed the high office with that self distrust peculiar to his innate modesty, the constant attendant of preëminent virtue. What was the burst of joy through our anxious land on this exhilarating event is known to us all. The aged, the young, the brave, the fair, rivalled each other in demonstrations of their gratitude; and this high wrought delightful scene was heightened in its effect, by the singular contest between the zeal of the bestowers and the avoidance of the receiver of the honors bestowed. Commencing his administration, what heart is not charmed with the pure and wise principles announced by himself as the basis of his political life. He best understood the indissoluble union between virtue and happiness, between duty and advantage, between the genuine maxims of an honest and magnanimous policy, and the solid rewards of public prosperity and individual felicity: watching

with an equal and comprehensive eye over this great assemblage of communities and interests, he laid the foundations of our national policy in the unerring, immutable principles of morality, based on religion, exemplifying the preëminence of free government, by all the attributes which win the affection of its citizens or command the respect of the world.

*"O Fortunatus nimium, sua si bona norint!"*

Leading through the complicated difficulties produced by previous obligations and conflicting interests, seconded by succeeding houses of Congress, enlightened and patriotic, he surmounted all original obstructions, and brightened the path of our national felicity.

The presidential term expiring, his solicitude to exchange exaltation for humility returned, with a force increased with increase of age, and he had prepared his farewell address to his countrymen, proclaiming his intention, when the united interposition of all around him, enforced by the eventful prospects of the epoch, produced a further sacrifice of inclination to duty. The election of President followed, and WASHINGTON, by the unanimous vote of the nation, was called to resume the chief magistracy: what a wonderful fixture of confidence! Which attracts most our admiration, a people so correct, or a citizen combining an assemblage of talents forbidding rivalry, and stifling even envy itself? Such a nation ought to be happy, such a chief must be forever revered.

War, long menaced by the Indian tribes, now broke

out; and the terrible conflict deluging Europe with blood, began to shed its baneful influence over our happy land. To the first, outstretching his invincible arm, under the orders of the gallant Wayne, the American eagle soared triumphant through distant forests. Peace followed victory, and the melioration of the condition of the enemy followed peace. God-like virtue! which uplifts even the subdued savage.

To the second he opposed himself. New and delicate was the conjuncture, and great was the stake. Soon did his penetrating mind discern and seize the only course continuing to us all the felicity enjoyed. He issued his proclamation of neutrality. This was an index of him whose subsequent conduct was sanctioned by the approving voice of the people.

To this sublime policy he inviolably adhered, unmoved by foreign intrusion, unshaken by domestic turbulence.

*"Justum et tenacem propositi cirum*

*"Non cirum ardor prava jubentium.*

*"Non cultus instantis tyranni*

*"Mente quatit solidu." <sup>1</sup>*

Maintaining his pacific system at the expense of no duty, America, faithful to herself and unstained in her honor, continued to enjoy the delights of peace, while afflicted Europe mourns in every quarter, under the accumulated miseries of an unexampled war; miser-

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<sup>1</sup> "Not the rage of the people pressing to hurtful measures, nor the aspect of a threatening tyrant, can shake from his settled purpose the man who is just, and determined in his resolution.—*Smart's Horace*, Book III, Ode iii.

ies in which our happy country must have shared, had not our preëminent WASHINGTON been as firm in council as he was brave in the field.

Pursuing stedfastly his course, he held safe the public happiness, preventing foreign war, and quelling internal discord, till the revolving period of a third election approached, when he executed his interrupted but inextinguishable desire of returning to the humble walks of private life.

The promulgation of his fixed resolution, stopped the anxious wishes of an affectionate people from adding a third unanimous testimonial of the unabated confidence in the man so long enthroned in their hearts. When, before, was affection like this exhibited on earth?—Turn over the records of ancient Greece. Review the annals of mighty Rome,—examine the volumes of modern Europe; you search in vain. America and her WASHINGTON only afford the dignified exemplification.

The illustrious personage called by the national voice in succession to the arduous office of guiding a free people, had new difficulties to encounter: the amicable effort of settling our difficulties with France, begun by WASHINGTON, and pursued by his successor in virtue as in station, proving abortive, America took measures of self defence. No sooner was the public mind roused by a prospect of danger, than every eye was turned to the friend of all, though secluded from public view, and grey in public service; the

virtuous veteran, following his plough,<sup>1</sup> received the unexpected summons with mingled emotions of indignation at the unmerited ill treatment of his country, and of a determination once more to risk his all in her service.

The annunciation of these feelings, in his affecting letter to the President accepting the command of the army, concludes his official conduct.

First in war—first in peace—and first in the hearts of his countrymen, he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life; pious, humane, temperate and sincere; uniform, dignified and commanding; his example was as edifying to all around him, as were the effects of that example lasting.

To his equals he was condescending, to his inferiors kind, and to the dear object of his affections exemplarily tender: correct throughout, vice shuddered in his presence, and virtue always felt his fostering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues.

His last scene comported with the whole tenor of his life. Although in extreme pain, not a sigh, not a groan escaped him; and with undisturbed serenity he closed his well spent life. Such was the man America has lost—Such was the man for whom our nation mourns.

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<sup>1</sup> General WASHINGTON, though opulent, gave much of his time and attention to practical agriculture.

"Methinks I see his august image, and hear falling from his venerable lips these deep sinking words :

"Cease, sons of America, lamenting our separation : go on, and confirm by your wisdom the fruits of your joint councils, joint efforts, and common dangers : Reverence religion, diffuse knowledge throughout your land, patronize the arts and sciences ; let Liberty and Order be inseparable companions, control party spirit, the bane of free governments ; observe good faith to, and cultivate peace with all nations, shut up every avenue to foreign influence, contract rather than extend national connection, rely on yourselves only ; Be American in thought, word, and deed — Thus will you give immortality to that Union, which was the constant object of my terrestrial labours ; thus will you preserve undisturbed to the latest posterity, the felicity of a people to me most dear, and thus will you supply (if my happiness is now aught to you) the only vacancy in the round of pure bliss high Heaven bestows."

#### PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Shaw, Secretary to the President, communicated the following message :

*Gentlemen of the Senate,  
and of the House of Representatives :*

In compliance with the request in one of the resolutions of Congress of the 21st of December last, I transmitted a copy of those resolutions by my secre-

tary, Mr. Shaw, to Mrs. WASHINGTON, assuring her of the profound respect Congress will ever bear to her person and character; of their condolence in the late afflicting dispensation of Providence, and intreating her assent to the interment of the remains of General GEORGE WASHINGTON in the manner expressed in the first resolution. As the sentiments of that virtuous lady, not less beloved by this nation than she is at present afflicted, can never be so well expressed as in her own words, I transmit to Congress her original letter.

It would be an attempt of too much delicacy to make any comments upon it; but there can be no doubt, that the nation at large, as well as all the branches of the government, will be highly gratified by any arrangement which may diminish the sacrifice she makes of her individual feelings.

JOHN ADAMS.

United States, January 8, 1800.

MRS. WASHINGTON'S LETTER.

*Mount Vernon*, Dec. 31, 1799.

SIR: While I feel with keenest anguish the late dispensation of Divine Providence, I cannot be insensible to the mournful tributes of respect and veneration which are paid to the memory of my dear deceased husband; and, as his best services and most anxious wishes were always devoted to the welfare and happiness of his country, to know that they were truly appreciated, and gratefully remembered, affords no inconsiderable consolation.

Taught by the great example, which I have so long had before me, never to oppose my private wishes to the public will, I must consent to the request made by Congress, which you have had the goodness to transmit me, and in doing this, I need not, I cannot say, what a sacrifice of individual feeling I make to a sense of public duty.<sup>1</sup>

With grateful acknowledgement, and unfeigned thanks for the personal respect and evidences of condolence expressed by Congress and yourself,

I remain, very respectfully,

Sir,

Your most obedient,

And humble servant,

MARTHA WASHINGTON.<sup>2</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> While Monroe was President, he directed two crypts or vaults to be built in the basement of the centre of the Capitol for the reception of the remains of Washington and his wife, but they were never used.

As the centennial anniversary of WASHINGTON's birth approached, resolutions were introduced in Congress for the removal of the remains. They were opposed by Virginia members, some of whom proposed their removal to Richmond.

The resolutions were finally passed, but as the correspondence between President Adams and Mrs. Washington implied an assurance that her remains should not be separated from those of her husband, it was found necessary to obtain the consent of John A. Washington of Mount Vernon, and of George W. B. Custis of Arlington. This could not be obtained, and by the subsequent purchase of the Mount Vernon property by an Association formed for the purpose of maintaining the premises as a perpetual memorial of their first illustrious owner, the prospect of removal has been indefinitely postponed.

In the discussion of the resolutions in Congress in February, 1832, the late Edward Everett made a most eloquent speech in reply to the objections of the Virginia delegation.

<sup>2</sup> Mrs. Washington survived her husband about two years and a



## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

*Exeter, December 31, 1799.*

“On Thursday last a report reached town of the death of General Washington, on the 14th current. The universal wish that it might be unfounded was attended with an anxious apprehension that it would be confirmed. The Boston papers that arrived in the evening, terminated the public suspense by an authentic account of the truly distressing event. On the morning following, the bells were ordered to be tolled through the day, and a deep gloom seated itself on the countenances of every description of citizens.

The General Court, being in session here, suspended their ordinary proceedings and appointed a committee ‘to take into consideration the report and method most proper to be pursued, to manifest the deep impression which the important event of the death of General WASHINGTON had occasioned.’ On their report were founded the following resolves :

“The Legislature of the State of New Hampshire being oppressed with an occurrence not less afflicting than the death of General WASHINGTON, the illustrious

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half; she died May 22, 1802. The estate then passed into the hands of his nephew, Bushrod Washington, a judge of the Supreme Court, who owned the premises till his death in the fall of 1829. He bequeathed the estate to his nephew, John Augustine Washington, who in his turn died in 1832. A son of the latter, bearing the same name, sold the property to the *Ladies' Mount Vernon Association*.

The tract sold included two hundred acres, and the price agreed upon was \$200,000.

patriot, who, under Divine Providence, led our armies to victory, our statesmen to political light, and our country to prosperity, with hearts deeply penetrated, feel the loss of HIM whose name alone 'was an host.' Therefore, *Resolved*: That the Legislature form a procession, to-morrow, at 11 o'clock, and proceed to the meeting house; and that the Rev. Mr. Rowland be requested to officiate on the occasion.

A committee was accordingly appointed to make the necessary arrangements, and to establish the order of procedure. Another committee was directed to procure a black curtain for the window behind the Speaker's chair.

On Saturday morning, at an hour previously fixed, at the request of the two Houses, his excellency Governor Gilman, attended by the honorable Council, Secretary and Treasurer, escorted by a committee appointed for the purpose, met them in the Representatives' chamber. After a short interval of 'expressive silence,' the President of the Senate addressed his Excellency in the following words, viz:

*May it please your Excellency:*

With unequivocal sincerity and the deepest regret, the Legislature of New Hampshire sympathize and condole with you on the loss of our beloved WASHINGTON—who did so long in war and in peace sustain our nation: in war unequalled, in peace unparalleled, and in the affections of his country unrivalled.

To which address his Excellency returned the following answer, viz :

*Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Senate ;*

*Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Representatives :*

Your respectful attention on this melancholy occasion is received with the most grateful affection. Well may we bewail together our great loss by the death of the illustrious and dearly beloved WASHINGTON; a loss not only to our country, but to the world of mankind.

His highly exalted virtues and extraordinary services must render his memory very precious; and while with the deepest sorrow we mourn, let us pay due attention to the RICH LEGACY of advice he has given us—imitate his virtues—and endeavor to follow so far as opportunity offers and our abilities will admit, the great example of patriotism which he exhibited.

At 11 o'clock his excellency with the Honorable Councils and both branches of the Legislature, with their officers, and a numerous train of citizens, with scarfs on their arms, moved in solemn procession to the meeting house by a circuitous route, in the following order, viz :

1. A military escort formed of the students of the Philip's Exeter Academy in uniform, with proper badges of mourning.

2. The Committee of Arrangements.

3. His Excellency the Governor.

4. The members of the Honorable Council, two and two.
5. The Clergymen of the town and Preceptor of the Academy.
6. The Secretary and Treasurer.
7. United States officers, civil and military.
8. The President of the Senate.
9. The members of the Senate and Deputy Secretary, two and two.
10. The Speaker of the House of Representatives.
11. The Representatives, two and two.
12. The Clerk and Assistant Clerk of the House of Representatives.
13. The Selectmen of the town of Exeter.
14. Private Citizens.

After the exercises, consisting of a hymn, a pertinent prayer, and an appropriate piece of music had been performed, the Legislature returned to their respective chambers and adjourned till Monday.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

*In the House of Representatives, Dec. 30, 1799.*

*Voted,* That one hundred copies of the foregoing, together with the farewell address of GEORGE WASHINGTON, at the time he resigned the chair of Government, be printed, and that one copy be given to each of the students of Philip's Exeter Academy. Sent up for concurrence.

JOHN PRENTICE, *Speaker.*

IN SENATE the same day, read and concurred in.

NATHANIEL PARKER, *Deputy Sec'y.*

VERMONT.

No official resolutions were passed by this state, as the legislature did not meet until many months afterwards. The Hon. Isaac Tichenor,<sup>1</sup> governor of Vermont, in his message to the General Assembly October 10th, 1800, makes the following allusion to the character of WASHINGTON:

\* \* \* \* \*

“The wisdom, the firmness, the prudence and success with which our late President,—the great, the good, the immortal WASHINGTON, administered the affairs of the federal government, can never be forgotten by us, and will ever be remembered with admiration and gratitude by all succeeding generations. It was never given to any man to render more important services to his country than was done by him to the states of America: and were the wishes of mankind ever allowed to control the laws of nature, that most worthy and excellent man had never died. But though removed to a higher sphere of action, we, and I trust all future generations of men in the United States, will share largely in the benefits he procured for his grateful country.

“The same measures of government have been pur-

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<sup>1</sup> Gov. Tichenor died at Bennington, Vt., in Dec, 1838, aged 84 years. He was seven years in the Federal Senate and several years a judge of the supreme court of Vermont.

sued by his worthy successor. The effect has been peace, prosperity, increasing wealth and population, in every part of the United States, while the rest of the world are involved in the miseries and calamities of civil war, slaughter and destruction, that have not a parallel in history."

Judge Lott Hall, of the supreme court of Vermont, in a charge to the grand jury, at a session held in Windham county, in August 1800, made an eloquent and appropriate allusion to the character of WASHINGTON. This was published in the *Farmers' Museum*, and the principal part is quoted at page 663 of the *History of Eastern Vermont*, by B. H. Hall, Esq., of Troy.

#### MASSACHUSETTS.

Intelligence of the death of General WASHINGTON reached Boston Wednesday, December 25th, 1799. The bells were at once tolled, offices and stores were closed, and a hand bill from the theatre announced a postponement of amusement. The colors on Castle Williams and on all the shipping in the harbor were displayed at half mast, and an aspect of gloom and sorrow appeared everywhere. The legislature did not assemble until two weeks after, but in the mean time the following orders were issued:

#### GENERAL ORDERS.

*Head Quarters, Boston, }*  
*January 1, 1800. }*

In order to express the deep regret and heartfelt

sorrow with which every American citizen must necessarily be affected by the decease of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, America's best and most endeared friend, the Commander-in-chief orders, that the officers and soldiers of the militia of this commonwealth do wear their military uniforms every Sunday for six months from the date hereof, with a black crape on the left forearm, just above the cuff; and that the hilts of the officers' swords be also covered with black.

By order of the Commander-in-chief.

WILLIAM DONNISON,  
*Adjutant General.*

On the same day the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the Revolution in Boston, met and adopted resolutions of sorrow, and resolved to wear for a period of six months, as a mark of mourning, a black crape or ribbon on the left arm above the elbow and the Badge of Merit<sup>1</sup> on the same arm in black, edged with gold and above the ribbon.

<sup>1</sup>“*Head Quarters, Newburgh, }*  
*Wednesday, August 7th, 1782. }*

“Honorary badges of distinction are to be conferred on the veteran non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the army who have served more than three years with bravery, fidelity and good conduct; for this purpose a narrow piece of white cloth of an angular form is to be fixed to the left arm on the uniform coats; non-commissioned officers and soldiers who have served with equal reputation more than six years, are to be distinguished by two pieces of cloth set in parallel to each other in a similar form.” The subject may be examined in detail, in vol. iii, p. 1, *et seq.* of the *Historical Magazine*. See also, Lossing's *Field Book of the Revolution*, iii, 834-5, note.

Agreeably to Major General Hamilton's orders, the garrison of Fort Independence, on Castle Island, in the harbour, on Thursday, January 3, 1800, paid funeral honors to their late beloved Commander-in-chief, General GEORGE WASHINGTON. The garrison having paraded, the funeral procession moved from the commandant's quarters in the following order:

Military Detachment under Lieutenant Duncan.

The Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Emerson.

The Bier, borne by four Sergeants.

The pall supported by Major Russell, Capt. Clark, of the U. S. Marines; Capt. Gates, commander of Fort Independence; Capt. Gardner and Lt. Singleton, of the Artillery; and Lt. Waterhouse, of the Artillerists and Engineers.

Citizens two and two.

In this order, and in slow time, under a discharge of heavy minute guns, the whole proceeded to the place of interment; when the troops opened ranks, faced inwards, and leaning on their arms reversed, the Bier passed through. The Rev. Chaplain then made an energetic, impressive and appropriate prayer, and Dr. Welsh, surgeon of the garrison, pronounced a short eulogy, expressing in the strongest terms his admiration of the character and sorrow at the death of the Commander-in-chief. The hills near Boston which had been the scene of the earlier services of the deceased in the revolution were within view, and every object around, was associated with the memory of the illustrious dead. After this address the



General Orders were read, and three volleys fired over the Bier. The flags of the garrisons were hoisted half staff; sixteen guns were fired in the morning, and half hour guns through the day. Every part was performed with due solemnity, and precise order.

The legislature of Massachusetts was opened by Lieut. Gov. Gill on the 10th of January, and he concluded his address with the following allusion to the late event which was then prominent in every mind and a burden upon every heart.

“We are now called upon to lament the loss of another patriot. Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose invaluable life was the ornament, example and defence of our nation; and whose name itself was a host. But WASHINGTON, is dead! and we sorrow most of all that we shall see his face no more, for God hath changed his countenance and sent him away. May the recollection of his virtues stimulate, and the force of his sentiments inspire the whole nation with a love of patriotism and national glory. The tears of the great and good of all countries are mingled with those of America on this unsearchable dispensation of Divine Providence. May our tears on this occasion embalm his precious memory.”

This speech was referred to Messrs Sprague,<sup>1</sup> Lowell,<sup>2</sup> Hall,<sup>3</sup> Pickman,<sup>4</sup> and Ward,<sup>5</sup> to prepare an answer. The following order came down from the Honorable the Senate :

<sup>1</sup> John Sprague, of Lancaster.

<sup>3</sup> Joseph Hall, of Boston.

<sup>2</sup> John Lowell, Jr., of Boston.

<sup>4</sup> Benjamin Pickman, of Salem.

<sup>5</sup> Artemas Ward, Jr., of Weston.

*In Senate, January 10, 1800.*

“*Ordered*, That the President,<sup>1</sup> Ebenezer Bridge,<sup>2</sup> and John Coffin Jones, Esq.,<sup>3</sup> with such as the house may join, be a committee to consider and report what public measures are proper to be adopted by the legislature, to commemorate the sublime virtues of that eminent defender, and father of his country, that benefactor to mankind, and distinguished ornament of his species, General GEORGE WASHINGTON.”

The House unanimously concurred, and the Hon. Speaker,<sup>4</sup> Mr. Sprague, Mr. Russell, and Col. Little<sup>5</sup> were joined.

The House in its answer to the speech of Lieut. Gov. Gill, thus alludes to the death of WASHINGTON :

\* \* \* “Scarce had the tear which had bedewed the cheek of Patriotism upon the death of our much honored Chief Magistrate been dried away<sup>6</sup> — his passing knell was but just expiring in our ears, when our feelings were again agonized with the afflictive intelligence of the loss of our country’s father, protector, and its first best human friend. The eloquence of unaffected grief is silence, and were we to indulge in the feelings of our hearts, we should mourn in forcible but dumb expression. But to the prejudices and usages of man-

<sup>1</sup>Sam’l Phillips, LL.D., of Andover.

<sup>2</sup>Of Chelmsford.

<sup>3</sup>Of Boston.

<sup>4</sup>Edward H. Robbins, of Milton.

<sup>5</sup>Josiah Little, of Newbury.

<sup>6</sup>Alluding to the death of Gov. Increase Sumner who died June 7, 1799, aged 51 years.

kind we owe some respect: and therefore in language as brief as it is incompetent we will speak his eulogy.

To call WASHINGTON a hero would be a debasement of him: for heroism has been hitherto too often allied with crime; to call him merely a great soldier, would be injustice; for *he* fought not to destroy but to preserve. To denominate him simply a great statesman, would be inadequate; for his politics were not like those of most statesmen, subservient to his ambition. In war he united the coolness of Valerius with the spirit of Cæsar and the humility of Cincinnatus. In peace he blended the virtues of Trajan with the wisdom of Solon and the sublime prophetic ken of Chatham. Uniform and consistent in his political conduct, with equal severity he frowned on the intrigues of domestic factions and the insidious wiles of foreign artifice — equally ready to draw his sword in his ripened manhood to establish the independence of his country, and in his declining years to snatch it from its sleeping scabbard to avenge its insulted honor and violated rights. The watchful father and illustrious founder of a great empire, he did not strive to invest himself with the insignia of the nobility, the ordinary ambition of vulgar greatness; but by his talents and virtues he has ennobled his country.

The mortal part of WASHINGTON is consigned to the silent cemetery, but he hath bequeathed to his beloved fellow citizens a glorious legacy in his example, his character and his virtues, which ought to render

them pure and virtuous in their morals, devout in their religion, fervent in their patriotism, just in the cabinet, and invincible in the field. Four millions of freemen, with melancholy hearts, are living statues to thy memory, thou sainted Patriot! Unfading laurels, fair as thy virtues and imperishable as thy fame, shall bloom around thy monument, and protect from unhallowed touch thy consecrated urn!"

The Senate, in their answer to the Lieut Governor's speech, alluded to the death of WASHINGTON as follows:

"Scarcely had we reconciled ourselves to part with the weeds which, as an emblem of the grief of our hearts, we had assumed from respect to the memory of our late worthy Governor, when our sorrow was again called forth by the death of Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON. Most sincerely do we deplore with you this common calamity of our country and of the human race. His very name afforded security to our peace and prosperity, and his eminent qualities made him an example to the great ones of the earth. While it becomes our nation humbly to submit to this afflictive dispensation of Providence, no means can so effectually repair their misfortune as a general imitation of his virtues, and a practical observance of the invaluable counsels which he has left them."

*House of Representatives, January 14, 1800.*

The following resolutions having passed the Senate unanimously, came down for concurrence:

*Resolved, 1.*—That an oration on the sublime virtues of GEORGE WASHINGTON be delivered before the Lieut. Governor, the Council and two branches of the General Court, in the Old South Meeting House, in Boston, (with the consent of the proprietors thereof), by such person, and at such time, as his honor the Lieut Governor, the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives shall appoint for that purpose,<sup>1</sup> and that the chaplain of the General Court<sup>2</sup> be requested to introduce the exercises with prayer to the Throne of Grace.

*2d.*—That the Lieutenant Governor, the Council and the two branches of the General Court will, in com-

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<sup>1</sup> This Oration was delivered on the 8th of February, 1800, by Fisher Ames. Eleven different Orations, Sermons and Eulogies delivered in Boston were published, viz:

By Fisher Ames, Feb 8, 1800, an Eulogy at the Old South Church, before the Lieutenant Governor, Council and Legislature.

By Rev. Thomas Baldwin, a Sermon, December 29, 1799.

By Timothy Bigelow, a Masonic Eulogy, February 11, 1800, at the Old South Meeting House.

By George Blake, a Masonic Eulogy, Feb. 4, 1800, before St. John's Lodge.

By John Davis, an Eulogy, February 19, 1800, before the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.

By Rev. J. T. Kirkland, a Sermon, December 29, 1799, at the New South Church.

By George R. Minot, an Eulogy, January 9, 1800, before municipal authorities of Boston.

By Rev. Samuel Stillman, a Sermon at the First Baptist Church.

By Rev. Peter Thacher, a Sermon, February 22, 1800, before the Lieutenant Governor, Council and Legislature.

By Rev. Samuel West, a Sermon, by pastor of church in Hollis St.

By Joseph Tuckerman, an Eulogy, February, 22, 1800, before the Mechanics' Association.

<sup>2</sup> Rev. Peter Wheeler, D. D. was chaplain. He died Dec. 16, 1802.

pliance with the recommendation of Congress in their resolve of the 30th December last, testify our grief for the death of Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON, by uniting in public solemn worship to the Deity in the church in Brattle street in Boston (with the consent of the proprietors) on Saturday the 22d day of Feb. next, at 11 of the clock in the forenoon — (if the General Court shall then be in session), *and will then bow in humble adoration and prayer before the Supreme Disposer of events*, and to attend upon a discourse to be adapted to the occasion. That we will suspend our usual business for this purpose; and that the Chaplain of the General Court be requested to deliver the discourse, and to lead in the other religious exercises of the day.

“And we have confidence that our fellow-citizens of all denominations throughout the Commonwealth will then unite in like services— so that the whole people, with one heart and one voice may at the same time duly express their sensations on this mournful occasion.”

These resolutions were unanimously concurred in.

The Hon. Caleb Strong, governor of Massachusetts, made the following allusion to WASHINGTON's death in his message to the Legislature June 3, 1800:— \* \* \*  
“Since that event,<sup>1</sup> the whole nation has suffered the loss of the first and best of men. We are all witnesses of the unexampled mourning with which the

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<sup>1</sup>Alluding to the death of Governor Increase Sumner.

death of Gen. WASHINGTON is deplored. His patriotism and services endeared him to every friend of America, and his fame has spread through the world: but though the reputation he acquired from his great achievements and abilities was a singular attainment, and may therefore damp the spirit of emulation, yet his integrity and purity of manners, his respect for the institutions of religion, and zeal for the public good, can be imitated by all. May the people of the United States ever cherish the remembrance of his modest worth, and form themselves after his example of private and patriotic virtue. Then they will be safe and happy, and will inherit the land forever."

The municipal authorities of Boston held a solemn funeral service on the 9th of January, at which an eulogy was delivered by the Honorable George Richard Minot.

At Salem the entire day on which the intelligence of the death was received (Dec 24th, 1799), was devoted to mourning. Among the measures adopted by this town to perpetuate the memory of this event was one, which from its effectual tendency, deserves particular notice: It was as follows:

"At a meeting of the freeholders, and other inhabitants of the town of Salem, lawfully qualified to vote in town affairs, held at the court-house in said Salem, on Monday the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1799," among the votes passed in respect to the memory of WASHINGTON are the following:

*“ Voted, That the committee before named be requested to apply to the Rev. Clergy of this town and request of them a copy of the funeral sermons delivered by them yesterday on the death of General WASHINGTON, and that they cause said sermons to be printed and bound together at the expense of the town.*

*“ Voted, That the farewell address of the late General WASHINGTON be added, and bound with the above named sermons, and that one copy or volume be delivered to every head of a family in this town, at the expense of the town.”*

Several entire series of these sermons are still preserved in town under this resolution, and others have found their way into public libraries.

At Marblehead, the bells were tolled all night after the receipt of the news. In nearly every congregation throughout the state, funeral sermons were preached soon after the event, and again on the 22d of February. The pulpits and galleries were clothed in mourning, and most of the inhabitants wore badges of grief. The list of printed sermons and eulogies given in the second volume of this work will show how generally this feeling pervaded the state, and how deep and solemn an impression it made upon the public mind.

Harvard College was the only literary institution of the kind that commemorated the death of WASHINGTON by an official observance, although the facul-



ties and students of colleges in many places joined in civic processions and participated in the ceremonies of the towns in which they were located. The following proceedings were held at the university at Cambridge :

“At a meeting of the President, Professors and Tutors of Harvard College, Dec. 28, 1799: The immediate government of the university, thoroughly penetrated by that affecting event, which has so deeply impressed the public mind, and viewing it as a proper and due acknowledgement to the great ‘Author of every good and perfect gift,’ to take a respectful and pious notice of the recall of that distinguished character for important purposes lent to earth; desirous also of joining with all good societies of men in lamenting the loss which the republic of letters as well as our common country has sustained, and wishing in particular that the UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE which, in consequence of her being situated in the first scene of the American war, first shared the protection, may not appear forgetful of the Savior of her Country and the Patron of Science :

“*Voted*, That the following exercises, being introduced and concluded with prayer adapted to the mournful occasion, and intermixed with sacred music, instrumental and vocal, be publicly performed in pious commemoration of the singular talents, eminent virtues and unparalleled services of WASHINGTON the Good.

“An INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS in Latin by the president.

"AN ELEGIAC POEM, in English, by Washington Allston, a senior sophister.

"A FUNERAL ORATION by Benjamin Marston Watson, a senior sophister.<sup>1</sup>

"A solemn and PATHETIC DISCOURSE by the Hollis professor of Divinity.<sup>2</sup>"

MASONIC FUNERAL SOLEMNITIES BY THE GRAND LODGE OF  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, AT BOSTON, Feb. 11, 1800.

The tolling of bells at 8 o'clock commenced the ceremonies. At 11, a Grand Procession, composed of upwards of sixteen hundred Brethren was formed at the old State House, and moved from thence in the following order:—

The Grand Pursuivants clad in sable robes and weeds, mounted on elegant white horses properly caparisoned, bearing an elliptical mourning arch, (14 feet in the clear) with the sacred text in silver character — "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord — for they do rest from their labors." The Pursuivants were supported by two continental veterans in uniform, with their Badges of Merit:

A Deputy Marshal.

Nine Stewards of Lodges, with wands suitably shrouded.

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<sup>1</sup> These two young gentlemen modestly declined giving copies of their performances for the press.

<sup>2</sup> Rev. Davis Tappan.

Two Tilers.

Entered Apprentices of all Lodges.

Fellow Crafts.

Master Masons.

A Deputy Marshal.

Stewards of Lodges with mourning staves.

Deacons of Lodges with mourning wands.

Secretaries and Treasurers.

Junior and Past Junior Wardens.

Senior and Past Senior Wardens.

Past Masters.

The chapter of Royal Arch Masons, as Past Masters.

Masters of Lodges.

An elderly Mason bearing an elegant Figure of *Minerva*  
on a banner, emblem of Wisdom.

Three times three sons of Masons, about 11 years of  
age, bearing *sprigs of cassia*: the center support-  
ing the banner of *Strength*.

A Mason's son, bearing a banner emblematical of  
Beauty.

Nine Daughters of Masons, each bearing a basket of  
flowers.

(The sons and daughters clad in Funeral Uniforms).

A Deputy Marshal.

A full Band of Music.

The Master of the three eldest Lodges, bearing three  
candlesticks with candles, the right one extin-  
guished.

The Rev. Clergy of the Fraternity.

A Master Mason bearing a black cushion, with the Holy Writings and a Grand Master's jewel.

Eight relieving Tilers.

Pall supporters.

Rt. W. B. SCOLLAY,  
Rt. W. B. BARTLETT,  
Rt. W. B. CUTLER,



Pall supporters.

Rt. W. B. MORTON,  
Rt. W. B. REVERE,  
Rt. W. B. WARREN.

The funeral Insignia — A pedestal covered with a pall, the escutcheons of which were characteristic drawings on satin, of *Faith, Hope, Charity, Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth*. The pedestal, beside the urn, which was upwards of three feet in length, and which contained a relic of the illustrious deceased, bore also a representation of the *Genius of Masonry* weeping over the urn, and other suitable emblems. The whole of white marble composition. On the urn was this Inscription:— "*Sacred to the memory of Brother GEORGE WASHINGTON; raised to the ALL PERFECT Lodge, December 14, 1799, — Ripe in years and full of glory.*"

A Charger, properly and superbly caparisoned, led by two Brethren,

Grand Marshal.<sup>1</sup>

The most worshipful *Br. Dunn*<sup>2</sup> as chief mourner, attended by the Grand Deacons, and Grand Sword Bearer.

The Deputy Grand Master.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Benjamin Russell. <sup>2</sup> Samuel Dunn, Grand Master of the State.

<sup>3</sup> Joseph Laughton.

Grand Wardens.<sup>1</sup>

Grand Chaplain<sup>2</sup> and Orator.<sup>3</sup>

Past Grand Officers.

Grand Treasurer<sup>4</sup> and Secretary.<sup>5</sup>

Three Grand Stewards — bearing an Arch with the inscription, "*And their works they do follow them.*"

The Grand Master, Pall bearers and Grand officers, dressed in full mourning, with white scarfs, and weeds. Each Brother bore a sprig of cassia, and every one wore appropriate badges of mourning.

In this order the procession moved through several of the principal streets, to the Old South Meeting House; where the solemnities commenced by an appropriate fervent and judicious prayer by the Rev. Dr. Eckley. To this succeeded the following ode, written by the Rev. Br. Hains, and sung by Br. Dr. Fay, and Choir of Brethren.

#### ANNIVERSARY ODE.

Is this the anniversary so dear,  
The gayest festival in Freedom's year —  
When millions meet their gratitude to pay,  
To their DELIVERER on this *Natal day*!  
And glad applause echoed through the throng,  
And festive joy inspired the choral song!  
Is it? but, ah, how chang'd! its joys are o'er!  
Its WASHINGTON, — its *birth right* — is no more!

<sup>1</sup> John Boyle, Thaddeus M. Harris.    <sup>2</sup> Rev. Wm. Bentley.

<sup>3</sup> Hon. Timothy Bigelow, of Groton. <sup>4</sup> Allen Crocker. <sup>5</sup> Daniel Oliver.

To civic triumphs, funereal rights succeed ;  
 To flowery garlands, this encircling weed ;  
 And to loud pæans sounding to the skies,  
 Low, solemn dirges, and heart rending sighs ;  
 Whilst those who welcome'd once the morn's return,  
 Assemble now around its patron's urn.  
 How change'd the day ! its gladsome scenes are o'er—  
 Its WASHINGTON,—its *birth right* — is no more !

After the oration and benediction the solemnities  
 of the church were finished by the following dirge by  
 Br. Hains, sung by Br. Eaton and the choir :

#### MASONIC DIRGE.

While every orator and band displays,  
 The Hero's glory and the patriot's fame,  
 And *all* the guardians of their country's praise,  
 Revere his *greatness* and his *worth* proclaim,  
 We mourn the man, made ours by tenderest ties :  
 Their honor'd chieftain, our lov'd Brother dies !  
 Come then, the mystic rites no more delay ;  
 Deep silence reigns, the tapers dimly burn ;  
 Wisdom and fortitude, the requiem pay,  
 And beauty strews fresh garlands round the urn ;  
 A mason, brothers ; a Grand Master dies !  
 The *acacia sprig* designates where he lies.  
 As love fraternal leads our footsteps there,  
 Again to weep, again to bid adieu ;

Faith views the soul, releas'd from mortal care,  
Through spheres empyred its blest course pursue,  
Till it the *lodge of perfect light* attain,  
There may we meet our WASHINGTON again !

From the old South the procession moved to the stone chapel where an appropriate funeral service was performed by the Rev. Br. Bently, the grand chaplain, assisted by the Rev. Br. Dr. Walter. The flowers were then strewed and the cassia deposited. The Brethren then returned in procession to the old state house, unclothed and separated.

ADDRESS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF MASSACHUSETTS TO  
MRS. WASHINGTON, AND REPLY OF HER SECRETARY.

*Boston, January 11, 1800.*

MADAM: The Grand Lodge of the commonwealth of Massachusetts have deeply participated in the general grief of their fellow citizens, on the melancholy occasion of the death of their beloved WASHINGTON.

As Americans, they have lamented the loss of the chief who had led their armies to victory, and their country to glory ; but as *Masons*, they wept the dissolution of that endearing relation by which they were enabled to call him *their Friend*, and their Brother. They presume not to offer you those consolations which might alleviate the weight of common sorrows, for they are themselves inconsolable. The

object of this address is not to interrupt the sacred offices of grief like yours; but, whilst they are mingling tears with each other on the common calamity, to condole with you on the irreparable misfortunes which you have individually experienced.

To their expressions of sympathy on this solemn dispensation, the Grand Lodge have subjoined an order, that a *golden urn* be prepared as a deposit for a lock of hair, as *an invaluable relique* of the hero and the patriot, whom their wishes would immortalize; and that it be preserved with the jewels and regalia of the society. Should this favor be granted, Madam, it will be cherished as the most precious jewel in the cabinet of the lodge, as the memory of his virtues will forever be in the hearts of its members.

We have the honour to be,

with the highest respect,

your most obedient servants,

JOHN WARREN,

PAUL REVERE,

JOSIAH BARTLETT.

Mrs. Martha Washington.

*Mount Vernon, January 27, 1800.*

*Gentlemen:* Mrs. Washington has received with sensibility your letter of the 11th inst., enclosing a vote of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, requesting a *lock* of her deceased husband's *hair*, to be preserved in a *golden urn*, with the jewels and regalia of the Grand Lodge.



In complying with this request, by sending the lock of hair, which you will find enclosed, Mrs. Washington begs me to assure you, that she views with gratitude the tributes of respect and affection paid to the memory of her dear deceased husband ; and receives, with a feeling heart, the expressions of sympathy contained in your letter.

With great respect and esteem,

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,  
your most obedient servant,

TOBIAS LEAR.

John Warren, Paul Revere, Josiah Bartlett, Past Grand Masters.

#### RHODE ISLAND.

The state Legislature met in February, 1800, after WASHINGTON's death, and on March 1st adopted the following resolutions:

“The citizens of this state having on all proper occasions uniformly expressed their inviolate attachment to the person of the late General GEORGE WASHINGTON, and their entire approbation of his conduct in public and private life, the General Assembly, deeply impressed with the importance of perpetuating his eminent virtues, which have shone with unrivaled lustre, and of transmitting to posterity the high estimation in which he is held by his fellow citizens, and of giving them an opportunity of seeing the likeness of the man who was first in war, first in peace, and

first in the hearts of his countrymen, and who expressed in his features the benevolence of his nature, and manifested in his person the dignity of his mind, do

*“Resolve, That two portraits of him, drawn at full length, by some eminent artist, with suitable frames, be procured at the expense of the state, and that one of them be placed in the Senate chamber, in each of the state houses of Newport and Providence, and that Messrs. Champlain, Channing and Ives, with such as the Senate may add, be a committee to procure the same.*

*“Approved in the house of Representatives March 1, 1800, and in the Senate the same day, with the addition of Innes Clark, Esq., to the committee.”*

The committee engaged Gilbert Stewart to paint these portraits, for about \$1200. Fine frames were procured for these portraits, and they were placed in the Senate chamber in June, 1802. Stuart is said to have bestowed extraordinary pains on these paintings because intended for his native state. That at Newport is considered the best portrait.

#### CELEBRATION AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.

*“The 7th of January, 1800, was appointed for the celebration. A national salute was fired in the morning in quick succession, and after that a cannon every half hour, and minute guns during the moving of the procession. The muffled bells were tolled during*

the whole day and until 9 o'clock in the evening. A procession was formed in Broad street, composed of civil and military officers, most of the incorporated societies in the town, and the masonic brethren, escorted by the Light Dragoons, the Independent Volunteers, and the United Train of Artillery. From Broad street the procession moved to the house of Jeremiah Olney, where they received the Bier; Jeremiah Olney, William Allen, Christopher Olney, Ebenezer Macomber, John Spurr, and John S. Dexter, officiated as pall bearers. They then proceeded to the Baptist meeting house where George R. Burrill delivered an elegant funeral oration, which was afterwards published. After the ceremonies here, the procession moved to St. John's church. Rev. Abraham L. Clark delivered a short address while the bier was set down, after which it was deposited under the church. The Baptist meeting house was dressed with black on the occasion. On the preceding sabbath most of the churches in the town exhibited the same signs of mourning. Great as was the parade on the occasion, it by no means equaled the grief it was intended to express."—Staple's *Annals of Providence*, p. 373.

#### PROCEEDINGS AT NEWPORT, R. I.

The news of WASHINGTON's death reached Newport on Sunday morning, Dec. 22, 1799. The local paper says: "The silent dejection and unspeakable anguish which are painted in the countenances of all, inform

more forcibly than language can that the great and good WASHINGTON is no more."

The bells were tolled, except during divine service, through the remainder of the day. On Monday the stores were closed and a total suspension of public and private business occurred. A meeting was called, and the 6th of January was appointed for the solemn observance of funeral honors to the memory of WASHINGTON. "These testimonials of public regret," says the *Newport Mercury*, "universal as they will be, are however but faintly expressive of the sorrow that reigns in every heart, and occupies every mind, refusing consolation from the recollection of his past virtues and services, deriving new force from the fearful anticipations of the future. The sacred sorrows of the virtuous and the good must and will have their course. They are demanded by the memory of the man who made himself the father of millions—the founder of a great nation, and who fixed his empire only in the hearts of his fellow men!"

The funeral honors paid at Newport on the 6th of January, under the orders of General Hamilton, were conducted under the superintendence of Major Daniel Jackson, commandant of the district. At day break sixteen guns were fired in quick succession, eight at Fort Adams, and eight at Fort Wolcott, and one gun at each half hour till sunset. Captain John Henry, commanding at Fort Adams, acted as Officer of the Day, and made the necessary arrangements in forming

the line and order of the parade. At noon the bier was received on the funeral parade, before the State House, by the troops in open order, and arms presented, the officers, drums and colors saluting ; after which the procession formed, and moved to Trinity church in the following order ; minute guns firing at Forts Adams and Wolcott, till the completion of the ceremonial :

Captain Spooner's company of Newport Guards, marching by platoons in inverted order, with arms reversed and standard in mourning.

Captain Malbone's company of Artillery, marching by platoons, in inverted order, with arms reversed and standard in mourning.

Music playing a dead march ; drums muffled.

Capt. John Henry's company of Artillerists and Engineers marching by platoons, in inverted order, with arms reversed.

Officers of the Army.

Officers of the Navy.

Militia Officers.

Custom House Officers.

The Orator of the day.

Society of the Cincinnati.

The Clergy.

Pall Bearers.

Col. ROGERS,

Col. SHELDON,

Col. CRARY,



Pall Bearers.

W. CHANNING, Esq.,

Col. TEW,

Col. SHERBURNE.

Borne by four serjeants with white scarfs tied in a bow on the left shoulder,—in the centre of the bow a rose of black ribbon, with a badge of the Society of the Cincinnati.

Masonic Society.

Marine Society.

Town Council.

Mechanic Society.

Citizens.

On the arrival of the front platoon at Trinity church the procession halted. The troops in front of the Bier formed in line, and opening their ranks made an avenue through which the Bier and the remainder of the procession passed, the troops leaning on their arms, reversed. When the procession entered the church, after a prayer by the Rev. Theodore Dehon,<sup>1</sup> a funeral anthem was sung, and an oration was delivered by DANIEL LYMAN, Esq. The procession then formed anew and the Bier was borne to the place of interment<sup>2</sup> and deposited, amid solemn martial music and three volleys of musketry. After which the troops forming again in line, with drums unmuffled, returned to their respective parades in proper order.

The flags at forts Wolcott and Adams were displayed in a mourning position. A vast concourse of citizens from this and the neighboring towns attended

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<sup>1</sup>Mr. Dehon was at this time Rector of Trinity church, Newport, R. I. He was consecrated at Philadelphia Bishop of South Carolina, October 15, 1812, and died August 6, 1817.

<sup>2</sup>In the North Burial grounds.

the ceremonial; the stores and shops were shut, and all business was suspended for the day.

At a town meeting specially called, on Friday last, [February 14, 1800], Francis Malbone, Esq., moderator, the following resolves were passed, viz :

*Whereas*, the President of the United States, in pursuance of a resolution of Congress, issued a proclamation, "recommending the people of the United States to assemble on the 22d February, instant, in such numbers and manner as may be convenient, publicly to testify their grief for the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, by suitable eulogies, orations and discourses, or by public prayers:"

*Resolved*, That it be and is hereby recommended to the inhabitants of the town to assemble at their usual places of public worship on said 22d day of February instant, and to observe the same agreeably to the aforesaid proclamation.

*Resolved*, That Messrs. Joseph Rogers, Samuel Vinson, and Robert N. Auchmuty be, and they are hereby appointed, a committee to wait on the clergy of the respective societies and communicate to them this resolution.

*Resolved*, That it be and is hereby recommended to the inhabitants of this town to suspend all business, and abstain from recreation: That the ship owners be requested to cause the colors of their vessels to be hoisted half mast on said day.

*Voted*, That the above resolutions be published in the next *Newport Mercury*.

A true copy from the Records.

Witness,

JONATHAN ALMY.

*In Town Meeting, Newport, 21st April, 1800.*

“It is voted and resolved by the Freemen of the town of Newport, in town meeting legally assembled, that the street heretofore known by the name of Queen street, leading from Thames street to the State House, and the street heretofore known by the name of Ann street, shall, together with the publick walk laid out between said streets, be hereafter known and called by the name of WASHINGTON SQUARE.”

The above streets had previously borne names given in honor of Queen Anne.

Funeral honors were paid in most of the churches throughout the state, and the usual insignia of mourning were displayed.

# CONNECTICUT.

*Hartford, December 30, 1799.*

“In consequence of the afflicting intelligence of the death of GENERAL WASHINGTON, divine services were performed at the North Meeting House in this town on Friday last. The town never exhibited a more interesting and solemn appearance. Notice having been given to this and the neighboring towns, the con-



course of people was greater than almost ever known on any former occasion. The stores and shops were shut through the day, all business suspended, the bells were muffled and tolled at intervals from nine in the morning until the services commenced. The meeting house was greatly crowded, and still a large proportion of the people could not get in at the doors.

The services were appropriate, solemn and impressive. A very eloquent and pathetic sermon was delivered by the Rev. Nathan Strong, to a most attentive, devout and mourning audience, from Exod. xi, 3. *And the man Moses was very great, &c.* The music was solemn and sublime; and the whole scene exhibited in the strongest of all possible colours, the deep affliction of the people at a loss utterly irreparable. The floods of tears, the badges of mourning which were universally worn, the church hung in black, a procession of many hundreds of persons, composed of men of all classes, and the solemn grief pictured on every countenance, made impressions on the minds of the beholders which many years cannot efface.

We presume that the sentiments and feelings which inspired the persons present pervade the country, on the distressing event which called them together. However divided into parties on political subjects, with respect to the character of this GREAT MAN, we trust there is but one opinion in the United States. As he lived beloved and admired, he has died truly lamented;

and his memory will be honored as long as wisdom, virtue and piety shall be esteemed among men."

"The beauty of Israel is slain upon the high places.  
How are the mighty fallen!"

The following HYMN was sung on the melancholy occasion :

What solemn sounds the ear invade !  
What wraps the land in sorrow's shade !  
From Heaven the awful mandate flies —  
The *Father of his country dies.*

Let every heart be filled with woe,  
Let every eye with tears o'erflow,  
Each form, oppressed with deepest gloom,  
Be clad in vestments of the tomb.

Behold that venerable hand !  
The rulers of our mourning land,  
With grief proclaim from shore to shore —  
"Our *guide* our WASHINGTON'S no more !"

Where shall our country turn its eye !  
What help remains beneath the sky !  
Our friend, protector, strength and trust,  
Lies low, and mouldering in the dust.

ALMIGHTY GOD ! to THEE we fly —  
Before thy throne above the sky,  
In deep prostration humbly bow,  
And pour the penitential vow.

Hear, O MOST HIGH! our earnest prayer—  
“Our country take beneath thy care;  
“When dangers press, and foes draw nigh,  
“May future WASHINGTONS appear.”

STATE OF CONNECTICUT—MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

The Captain General revering, as he ever did, the eminent character and inestimable virtues of our illustrious Commander-in-chief, now no more! is desirous to pay to his memory that tribute of mournful respect, which is so justly due to the first of Generals and the best of men. He therefore requests the officers of the militia throughout this state, to manifest their testimony of respect and regard for this venerable chief in arms, our late father, sage and protector, by wearing as a badge of mourning a black crape on the left arm, with which they will be pleased to appear on every Sunday, on public days, and on every occasion of military duty, for the term of six months from this date. The Adjutant General will be pleased to attend to the details of this order.

Given under my hand at Lebanon, in the state of Connecticut, the 18th day of January, 1800, and in the 24th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

By order,

EBENEZER HUNTINGTON, *Adjutant General.*

At New London, the principal military station in the

state, the 11th of January was devoted to a masonic procession and funeral honors. The churches were shrouded in black, and muffled bells were tolled. At sunrise sixteen guns were fired from Fort Trumbull in quick succession, and at each half hour till sunset.

Minute guns were fired during the procession to the place representing the interment, and until the conclusion of the ceremonies. The Bier was received at 10. a. m. from the dwelling house of Marvin Wait by troops formed in line with presented arms, and the officers, drums and colors saluting; after which the procession commenced, the troops marching by platoons, in inverted order and with arms reversed, to the place of interment, the drums muffled and the music playing a dead march.

The procession passed through Bank street and Goldenhill street to the Presbyterian church, in the following order:

Troops.

Citizens.

Militia Officers.

Officers of the Navy and Army.

Masonic Brethren.

A led horse.

Clergy.

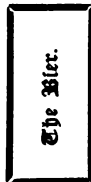
Sixteen girls in white robes.

Pall Bearers.

Capt. ALLYN,

Capt. DOUGLASS,

Col. RICHARDS,



Pall Bearers.

Capt. PERKINS,

Capt. R. HALLAM,

Gen. J. HUNTINGTON.

(Carried by four Sergeants.)

City Corporation as chief mourners.

Civil Officers and Selectmen.

Six Dragoons.

Officers.

When the front arrived at the church, the procession halted and opened to the right and left, the troops formed a line, leaning on their arms reversed, and the Bier, preceded by the girls and clergy, passed through the ranks into the church, and the remainder followed in reversed order.

In every town of note throughout the state funeral honors with religious ceremonies were paid, and numerous orations and sermons delivered upon the occasion were published.

#### NEW YORK.

The news of the death of WASHINGTON reached Albany on the 23d of December, 1799, but the Legislature did not convene until the 28th of January 1800. On the evening of the 23d the principal gentleman in Albany waited upon his excellency the Governor to express their condolence on the melancholy event. The city bells were tolled from three to five o'clock, by order of the Common Council, and minute guns were fired during the tolling of the bells, by a corps of U. S. Artillery stationed in the city, under the command of Capt. John McClallen.

The following orders were issued by Governor Jay to the state militia:

*Albany, 26th December, 1799.*

GENERAL ORDERS.

The painful intelligence respecting the death of General WASHINGTON is this day confirmed. By a life devoted to virtue, and rendered illustrious by distinguished talents and eminent services, he merited and enjoyed the respect, esteem, gratitude and admiration of his country. The sensibility of the whole nation is deeply affected by this distressing event, and it becomes us all to manifest that sensibility by marks of respect to his memory. The Commander-in-chief therefore thinks it proper that the officers of the militia of this state do wear crape on the left arm for six months.

By order of his Excellency.

D. VAN HORNE,  
*Adjutant General.*

The Honorable John Jay, Governor of New York, at the opening of the Legislature thus alludes in his message to the death of WASHINGTON:

*Gentlemen of the Senate and Assembly:* You will, I am persuaded, join with me in deeply regretting, that the topic which naturally rises first into view on this occasion is the afflicting and unexpected death of that virtuous and great man, who, both in the field and in the cabinet, in public and in private life, attracted such an uncommon degree of merited esteem, confidence and admiration. His memory will be cherished

by the wise and good of every nation; and truth, triumphing over her adversaries, will transmit his character to posterity in all its genuine lustre. His excellent example and excellent admonitions still remain with us; and happy will that people be whose leaders imitate the one and observe the other. But painful and important as our loss is, and difficult as it may be to restrain the effusions of our sensibility, yet it is to be recollected that the duties for which we are assembled have indispensable claims upon our attention. Let us therefore proceed to fulfil these duties, and to do that business with the like laudable fidelity, circumspection and diligence, by which that real and eminent patriot was so greatly distinguished."

*In Assembly, January 28, 1800.*

*Resolved*, That a respectful address be presented to his Excellency the Governor, in answer to his speech, and that Mr. Evertson,<sup>1</sup> Mr. Henry<sup>2</sup> and Mr. Garnsey<sup>3</sup> be a committee to prepare a draught of such address.

Mr. Wood made a motion, That the House should agree to a resolution, which having been read, was *unanimously* agreed to by the House, and is in the words following, viz: This Assembly holding in the highest veneration the character and services of the late General WASHINGTON, and deeply impressed with the loss which this country has sustained by his death, as a manifestation of their sensibility on this occasion,

<sup>1</sup>Nicholas Evertson of New York.    <sup>2</sup>John V. Henry of Albany.

<sup>3</sup>Peter Garnsey of Chenango.

*Unanimously resolve*, That the chair of the Speaker,<sup>1</sup> and the desk of the Clerk, be shrouded with black, and that the members wear black crape upon the left arm during the session.

Mr. Wood<sup>2</sup> made a motion, That the House should agree to a resolution with a recital, which being read, was *unanimously* agreed to, and is in the words following, to wit:

*Whereas*, the Congress of the United States have recommended that the 22d day of February be devoted to purposes commemorative of the virtues and talents of the late General GEORGE WASHINGTON;

*Resolved*, (If the Senate concur therein) That a joint committee of both Houses be appointed to report on the manner in which that day ought to be observed on the part of the Legislature of this State, and to consider whether any, and if any what further testimony of regard may be proper on an event so peculiarly interesting; and in case of such concurrence that Mr. Wood<sup>2</sup> Mr. Gilbert,<sup>3</sup> Mr. Savage,<sup>4</sup> Mr. Williams,<sup>5</sup> and Mr. Herkimer<sup>6</sup> be of the said committee on the part of this House."

*In Assembly, February 1st, 1800.*

The engrossed address to his Excellency the Governor was read, and is in the words following, viz:

<sup>1</sup> Dirck Ten Broeck of Albany was then Speaker.

<sup>2</sup> Silas Wood of Suffolk.

<sup>3</sup> Ezekiel Gilbert of Columbia,

<sup>4</sup> Edward Savage of Washington.

<sup>5</sup> Rensselaer Williams of Otsego.

<sup>6</sup> John Herkimer of Montgomery.



SIR: Among the afflictive dispensations of Divine Providence, none has been felt with greater sensibility by our common country, than the unexpected death of GEORGE WASHINGTON—the father and benefactor of the American people.

We, with you, mingle the tears of sorrow, gratitude and love upon the loss of that virtuous and great man; who hath, in the cabinet and in the field, in public and in private life, attracted such an uncommon degree of merited esteem, confidence and admiration. Wherever wisdom and virtue are respected, his memory will be cherished, and posterity will learn his character with wonder and applause.

His example and admonitions are to us an invaluable legacy, and challenge the imitation and observance of the world. But while we justly indulge in expressions of grief on this melancholy subject, we ought not to be unmindful of the other duties which claim our attention.

ANSWER OF THE SENATE TO THE GOVERNOR'S SPEECH.

SIR: We unite with your Excellency in deeply regretting the loss of that great and good man, who has been so long our shield and our patron, and who, by a series of services the most distinguished and the most signally beneficial to be met with in the history of mankind, has justly merited the preëminent title of Father of his Country.

In our tender recollections arising on this interest-

ing event, we feel with full force the obligations that we owe to those rare virtues and exalted endowments displayed in the field and in the cabinet, by which he secured to us and our posterity the blessings of temporal and genuine liberty, and attracted the esteem and admiration of the world.

*In Senate, January 29, 1800.*

A message from the honorable the Assembly by Mr. Adriance<sup>1</sup> and Mr. Bill<sup>2</sup> was received with the following resolution, which was read, viz:

[See the recital and resolution above given.]

*Resolved*, that the Senate do concur with the honorable the Assembly in their said preceding resolution, and that Mr. L'Hommedieu,<sup>3</sup> Mr. Morris<sup>4</sup> and Mr. Bloom<sup>5</sup> be of the said committee on the part of the Senate.

*In Senate, January 30, 1800.*

Mr. L'Hommedieu, from the joint committee to whom was referred the concurrent resolution of the Senate and Assembly of the 28th of January last, to consider the manner in which the 22d day of February, recommended by Congress to be set apart in commemoration of the virtues and talents of the late General GEORGE WASHINGTON, ought to be observed on the part of the Legislature, reported:

<sup>1</sup> Abraham Adriance of Dutchess.

<sup>2</sup> James Bill of Albany.

<sup>3</sup> Ezra L'Hommedieu of Suffolk.

<sup>4</sup> Jacob Morris of Otsego.

<sup>5</sup> Isaac Bloom of Dutchess.

That in their opinion the day ought to be observed in a religious manner, that it be recommended to the chaplains of the two houses<sup>1</sup> to elect one of their number to prepare and deliver a sermon on that day suited to the occasion. That the members of the Legislature with the officers of the two houses meet, at their respective chambers, at eleven of the clock on the said day, and go in procession to the church, and attend upon such exercises as the clergy may think expedient. And that the clerk of the Senate serve the chaplains with a copy of this report.

Mr. L'Hommedieu read the report in his place and delivered the same in at the table where it was again read and agreed to by the Senate.

The Rev. John B. Johnson of the Presbyterian church was selected to deliver the discourse, before the Legislature, and the citizens of Albany. At nine o'clock on the morning of the 22d of February, an oration was delivered by the Rev. Matthew O'Brien in St. Mary's (Catholic) church. At eleven o'clock a procession was formed at the City Hall, composed of the executive and judicial officers of the state, both houses of the Legislature, the corporation and citizens, which moved through State and Pearl streets to the North Dutch church, where a sermon was delivered by Mr. Johnson, Rev. Messrs Bassett<sup>2</sup> and Nott<sup>3</sup> assist-

<sup>1</sup>The Revs. John Bassett and Thomas Ellison in Senate, and the Revs. Eliphalett Nott and John B. Johnson in the Assembly.

<sup>2</sup>Rev. John Bassett.

<sup>3</sup>Rev. Eliphalett Nott, subsequently President of Union College, Schenectady.

ing in the exercises.<sup>1</sup> In the afternoon an oration was pronounced by Major Michael Gabriel Houdin<sup>2</sup> in the City Hall, to a very numerous audience.<sup>3</sup>

CIVIC CEREMONIES IN THE CITY OF ALBANY, N. Y.

The Common Council upon receipt of the news of Gen. WASHINGTON's death, Dec. 23, 1799, ordered the bells to be tolled from three to five o'clock, and resolved to wear crape for the space of six weeks. An arrangement was made for observing the ninth day of January, 1800, as a day of solemn mourning, and with ceremonies of extraordinary magnificence.

*In Common Council, January 1, 1800.*

*Resolved*, That the Mayor,<sup>4</sup> Aldermen Merchant and Staats, and Messrs Cuyler and Westerlo be, and they hereby are appointed a committee on the part of this Board, to meet with the other committees appointed in this city, for the purpose of making arrangements for a procession as a testimony of respect to Lieutenant General WASHINGTON, deceased.

RICHARD LUSH, *Clerk*.

At a meeting of the committee from the corporation of the city of Albany: of the citizens of the same city; of the Military Association, and Master's Lodge

<sup>1</sup> The legislature by resolutions passed Feb. 24, 1800, thanked the Rev. Mr. Johnson for his discourse, and requested a copy for publication, which was furnished.

<sup>2</sup> Major H. had served under Gen. St. Clair, and was at that time military store keeper at Albany.

<sup>3</sup> Munsell's Annals of Albany, iv, 312.

<sup>4</sup> Philip S. Van Rensselaer.

No. 2, with Capt McClallen, commanding the United States Troops—which committees were composed of the following gentlemen :

The Mayor, Alderman Staats, Alderman Merchant, John Cuyler, Esq., Rensselaer Westerlo, Esq., from the corporation.

Josiah O. Hoffman, Esq., Daniel Hale, Esq., John V. Henry, Esq., John H. Wendell, Esq., Matthew Trotter, Esq.; from the citizens.

Col. Wendell, Major Van Schaick, Capt. Lansing, Lieut. Treat, Adj. Wendell, from the Military Association.

The worshipful Philip S. Van Rensselaer, Dirck Ten Broeck, Dudley Walsh, Rensselaer Westerlo, Barent G. Staats, from Master's Lodge No. 2.

*At the Tontine Coffee House,<sup>1</sup> on the 3d of January, 1800.*

Philip S. Van Rensselaer, Esquire, *Chairman.*

A sub-committee appointed to report the necessary arrangements for a procession, in honor of the memory of Lieut. General GEORGE WASHINGTON, having made the following report, the same was adopted :

“It was one of the ancient institutions of free nations to consecrate by monuments and solemn rites the memory of heroes and patriots who had rendered essential services to mankind. The great patriot of American liberty is no more. The illustrious chief-tain of our armies—the statesman whose name is

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<sup>1</sup> On the present site of numbers 51-53 State street.

unsullied, even by the breath of calumny, our beloved WASHINGTON is now numbered among the dead. Not to perpetuate his glory — for that will endure with time itself, but as a grateful reward to a life eminently virtuous, and of unrivalled utility, the corporation and citizens of Albany unite with their brethren in arms in offering the last affectionate tribute of praise and honor to the memory of their departed chief, and by their joint committees recommended :

1. That Thursday next be set apart as a day of rest, and devoted to the celebration of his obsequies by a procession.

2. That the procession be formed in Watervliet street, the left at the intersection of Orange street, and to move precisely at eleven o'clock in the forenoon. That the different corporations and societies do form previous to their coming to the ground, and immediately on their arrival take their places in the line of procession, which will then proceed through Market,<sup>1</sup> State and Pearl streets, to the North church, where an oration suitable to the occasion will be delivered by W. P. Beers, Esq.

3. That, when the front of the procession arrives at the church, the whole will halt: That the Military be formed in two ranks, the Infantry resting on their arms reversed: That the Bier pass through the line of Military into the church, preceded as in the order of procession. That the corporation of the city and the

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<sup>1</sup> Now Broadway.

other corporations follow in reversed order, and the citizens in the order of procession.

4. That the services in the church be opened by prayer by the Rev. Mr. Bassett, and be succeeded by an anthem.

5. That the services of the church be closed by prayer by the Rev. Mr. Nott.

That the Bier be then removed in front of the church, where military honors will be performed.

6. That the military be commanded by Major Van Rensselaer.

7. That Capt. McClallen, with the assistance of Lieut Weat and Adj. Wendell, superintend and conduct the procession.

8. That three guns be fired in quick succession, as a signal for the procession to form, and two for the procession to move.

The committee forbear from all injunctions of a strict observance of that decorum so suitable to the solemnity of the occasion. The general sympathy and affection of their fellow citizens affords them the strongest assurance that the exterior deportment of all will manifest that sorrow which every heart feels, and every tongue can testify.

RICHARD S. TREAT, *Sec'ry.*

*In Common Council, January 4, 1800.*

*Resolved,* That it be, and is hereby recommended to the citizens of this city, to join in the procession

which is to be had in this city on Thursday next, as a tribute of respect to the memory of our late illustrious Commander-in-chief, *Lieutenant General* GEORGE WASHINGTON, deceased, and that they abstain from their ordinary labor on that day.

*Resolved*, That the printers in this city publish the above and this resolution, together with the resolution of the board of the first day of January instant, in their next papers.

By order of the Common Council.

RICHARD LUSH, *Clerk*.

The funeral pageant took place at the time and in the manner prescribed, the military companies of the city of Schenectady and of Rensselaer county participating. The procession was under the general direction of Major Solomon Van Rensselaer, and moved in the following order:

Cavalry, with swords reversed.

The Albany troop of horse, commanded by Capt. Dirck Ten Broeck.

The Schenectady troop of horse, commanded by Capt. L. Van Boskirk.

The Rensselaer county troops, commanded by John I. Van Rensselaer.

Three Cornets with the standards of the respective troops reversed and mourning.

Artillery and Infantry.

Albany Independent Artillery.

United States Artillery.



Capt. Winne's Light Infantry, commanded by Major Cumpston.

Drums muffled, colors reversed and in mourning.

Band of music; instruments dressed in crape.

First Judge<sup>1</sup> and Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, preceded by the High Constable and Constables with staves encircled with crape.

Comptroller,<sup>2</sup> Treasurer<sup>3</sup> and Surveyor-General,<sup>4</sup> Secretary of State<sup>5</sup> and Attorney General.<sup>6</sup>

Chief Justice,<sup>7</sup> and Judges of the supreme court,<sup>8</sup> and the Judge of the court of probate,<sup>9</sup> preceded by the Sheriff<sup>10</sup> and his deputies, with white staves and black roses.

Members of the Council of Appointment.<sup>11</sup>

Governor<sup>12</sup> and his private Secretary.

Clergy in full dress.

Pall Bearers.

Col. LUSH,

Gen. TEN BROECK,

Gen. SCHUYLER,



Pall Bearers.

Col. WENDELL,

Gen. VAN HORNE,

Gen. GANSEVOORT.

With the General's hat and sword,  
Supported by four Sergeants of the corps of Artillerists and Engineers.

<sup>1</sup> John Tayler, of Albany, afterwards Lieutenant Governor.

<sup>2</sup> Samuel Jones of Jamaica.

<sup>3</sup> Robert Mc Clallen of Albany.

<sup>4</sup> Simeon De Witt of Albany.

<sup>5</sup> Daniel Hale of Albany.

<sup>6</sup> Aaron Burr of New York.

<sup>7</sup> John Lansing Jr.

<sup>8</sup> Morgan Lewis, Egbert Benson, James Kent, and Jacob Radcliff.

<sup>9</sup> Leonard Gansevoort.

<sup>10</sup> John Given, Sheriff of Albany county.

<sup>11</sup> William Denning, Ebenezer Foote, Ebenezer Clark and John Tracy.

<sup>12</sup> John Jay.

The General's horse led by black men in mourning,  
with white turbans.

Officers of the present and late army.

Mayor<sup>1</sup> and corporation of the city.

Physicians.

Corporation of the Dutch church.

Corporation of the Episcopal church.

Corporation of the Presbyterian church.

Corporation of the Lutheran church.

Corporation of the Catholic church.

Corporation of the Methodist church.

The President and Directors of the Bank of Albany.

Military Association in uniform and full mourning.

Law Society of young gentlemen, the members wearing  
crape, their badges trimmed with black ribbon,  
their president in full mourning.

Masonic Lodges in the following order:

Temple Lodge, city of Albany.

The Tyler, with a drawn sword, the handle covered  
with black crape.

The members, two and two, Secretary and Treasurer.

Past Masters.

Senior and Junior Wardens, a Master Mason carrying  
the warrant of the lodge on a black cushion.

Junior Deacon, Master, Senior Deacon.

The other Lodges in the same order, viz:

Apollo, Lodge town of Troy.

St. George's Lodge, city of Schenectady.

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<sup>1</sup> Philip S. Van Rensselaer.

Masters' Lodge No. 2, city of Albany.

Citizens generally, two by two.

Having arrived at the church, the procession halted, the troops formed in two lines, with open ranks, the whole leaning on their arms reversed, and the clergy passed through the center of the middle aisle of the church, the officers of the army, the corporation of the city, and the respective religious corporations then followed, succeeded by the several societies in reversed order, the citizens following.

As the Bier was entering the church, a solemn chant, with accompaniments, was sung by Miss Lilly.

The pulpit and the stage erected for the orator were covered with black cloth.

The solemnities in church were opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Bassett<sup>1</sup>

MUSIC (by Handel), the words altered on the occasion from his celebrated song in Sampson, "Ye sons of Israel, now lament," &c.

MR. HUNTINGTON.

"Columbia's sons, go now lament,  
Your spear is broken, your bow's unbent,  
Your glory's fled,  
Amongst the dead  
Great WASHINGTON lies,  
Ever—forever closed his eyes."

Funeral anthem in full chorus by BILLINGS.

"I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,

<sup>1</sup> Rev. John Bassett, of the Dutch Reformed church.

write, from henceforth blessed are the dead that die in the Lord: Yea, saith the spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Funeral Oration by WM. P. BEEES.

Music. By Handel.

MISS LILLY.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, &c.

MR. HALDICK.

"Angels ever bright and fair,  
Take, O take him to your care,  
Speed to your own courts his flight,  
Clad in robes of heavenly white!"

Concluding prayer by the Rev. Mr. NORT.

Anthem in full chorus,—

Angels ever bright and fair, &c., &c.

The vocal, accompanied by instrumental music. The Bier was then removed in front of the church, where the last military honors were paid to the memory of the deceased. The bells of the respective churches were muffled and tolled during the procession. Never was there an event that has excited the feelings and sympathy of the people in so high a degree, suspending all distinctions of party and joining all hearts in the tribute of affectionate respect to the memory of our departed political father; the remembrances of whose glorious virtues and achievements can never be erased from the minds of a grateful nation, and must endure till time shall cease.

## PUBLIC CEREMONIES IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

At a meeting of the Common Council held on Friday, the 20th of December, 1799, the mournful information of the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, having arrived in this city, the board took into consideration the measures proper to be taken on this most sorrowful event; and thereupon

*Resolved*, That it be signified to the several religious societies in this city as the wish of this board, that they cause their respective churches to be dressed in mourning and that their respective bells be muffled and tolled every day, from twelve to one o'clock, until the twenty-fourth instant, inclusive.

*Resolved*, That it be recommended to the owners and masters of ships and vessels in this harbor to hoist their colors half mast, till the twenty-sixth instant, inclusive.

*Resolved*, That the members and officers of this corporation do wear a black crape on the arm for six weeks, and that it be recommended to the inhabitants of this city to do the like.

Published by order of the Common Council.

EGBERT BENSON, *Clerk*.

December 21, 1799.

The last day of the century was selected by the citizens of New-York to pay funeral honors to the memory of General WASHINGTON. A committee of arrangements had on the preceding day announced the order of the procession, which was as follows:

Forming in Broadway, the left, which was composed of the military, in front the park, moved by the left in front of the Alms house, to the head of Beekman street, down Beekman to Pearl street, along Pearl to Wall street, up Wall to the City hall — down Broad street, to Beaver street, through Beaver to the Bowling Green in front of the government house — and up Broadway to St. Paul's church. No vehicles were allowed on these streets, all obstructions were removed, and the streets designated were cleaned by the occupants in front of their premises. The procession was composed of

Officer and eight Dragoons.

Sixth Regiment, in platoons, by the left, with arms reversed; colors, drums, &c., in mourning.

The regiment of artillery with eight field pieces, taken from the British army in the different actions where General WASHINGTON immediately commanded.

Cavalry.

Rifle Company, Nathaniel Pendleton, Capt.

Militia Officers.

Officers of the Navy of the United States.

Officers of the Army of the United States.

Adjutant General of the United States and Suite.<sup>1</sup>

Major General Alexander Hamilton and Suite.

Citizens.

St. Stephen's Society.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> General William North, formerly Aid to Baron Steuben.

<sup>2</sup> This society was instituted November 9, 1793. Its officers were at this time Hugh Murray, President; John Murray, Secretary; Alex-

Tammany Society,<sup>1</sup> in the following order:

1st. The Wiskinkie<sup>2</sup> supporting the Cap of Liberty, veiled in crape.

2d. The Sagamore<sup>3</sup> bearing the great standard of the society, covered with black cloth; on the front the representation of a marble monument founded on a rock. Sixteen pillars supporting a dome, the centre of which falling inward, rests on thirteen columns within, emblematical of the thirteen original states.

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ander Stuart; Treasurer; Zophea Wedden, Senior Steward; John Peters, Junior Steward; George Dunton, Master of Ceremonies; and David H. Davis, Messenger.

<sup>1</sup>The Tammany Society was formed by William Mooney during WASHINGTON's administration, and was named from an Indian Chief whose attachment to liberty was greater than his love of life. It had at first no political features, and its anniversary (May 12) was celebrated with great display. When WASHINGTON rebuked "Self created societies," from an apprehension that their ultimate tendencies would prove hostile to the public tranquillity, the members of Tammany supposed that their institution was included in the censure, and many of them left it. The founder, Grand Sachem Mooney, and a few others remained steadfast, and from this time it became a political institution, and took ground with Jefferson.

It continued to increase in members, and made a grand rally, about 1812, in support of President Madison's administration, and to secure his reelection. It has since been an organ of the Democratic party.—*Hammond*.

The following notice was published on the occasion of Gen. WASHINGTON's death:

"BROTHERS, Sachems, and Warriors, our great Chief is no more! WASHINGTON is dead! Heaven's high decree forbade his longer stay! His feats of war, and deeds of peace—complete—He now begins to live! Haste—rally round our council fire, (on Monday evening next,) to chaunt in solemn dirge his mighty deeds.

By order of the Grand Sachem.

D. DODGE, *Sec'y.*"

<sup>2</sup>Edmund Washburn.

<sup>3</sup>Jonathan Pearss, Jr., an attorney, 40 Nassau street.

The tomb, which contains the mortal part of our great chieftain, appears through the columns in the centre of the thirteen. On a circular pedestal on the top of the dome is an obelisk, its weight resting on the thirteen inner pillars. On the tablets of the obelisk and round the pedestal are inserted the most remarkable events in the life of the Heroic WASHINGTON. On the reverse of the great standard, the arms of the United States encircled with black—the two masters of ceremonies, either side the Sagamore, bearing the silken label (entwined with mourning) on which was written the name of the order.

3d. The Grand Sachem,<sup>1</sup> wearing the insignia of his office; on his right the Treasurer,<sup>2</sup> carrying a golden key and string of wampum; on his left the Secretary<sup>3</sup> with the book of Laws, all decorated with symbols of mourning.

4th. The Father of the Council<sup>4</sup> in black, wearing his badge of office and carrying the great calumet of peace, decorated in the most solemn and appropriate manner, agreeable to the aboriginal custom.

5th. The thirteen tribes<sup>5</sup>—the banners (which are beautiful painted with the armorial bearings of the

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<sup>1</sup> Benjamin Romaine.

<sup>2</sup> William Whitehead.

<sup>3</sup> David Dodge.

<sup>4</sup> William Mooney.

<sup>5</sup> The council of Sachems then consisted of Wm. Mooney, George Clinton Jun., John Striker, Cornelius C. Van Allen, John Forbes, John Coffin, John P. Pearss, John Utt, James D. Bissett, Peter C. Schuyler, Thomas Timpson, Richard Davis, and John Mersereau.



thirteen states) covered with black cloth and ornamented with knots of crape. On the front of each a black marble urn on a white field, repository of the ashes of the departed heroes and statesmen who were the companions of our WASHINGTON in the late glorious and revolutionary war, viz: Warren, Montgomery, Mercer, Franklin, Hancock, Greene, Wooster, Laurens, M'Dougall, Livingston, Putnam, Steuben, Sullivan.

#### ORDERS.

1. New Hampshire Tribe, headed by the warrior, bearing the banner erect — the Sachem followed by the body of the tribe four abreast, each Brother with the buck's tail in his hat and crape round his left arm.

2. Massachusetts tribe, in the same order.

3. Rhode Island tribe. do

4. Connecticut tribe. do

5. New York tribe, do

6. New Jersey tribe, do

7. Pennsylvania tribe, do

8. Delaware tribe, do

9. Maryland tribe, do

10. Virginia tribe, headed by the warrior, bearing the banner reversed. (Our beloved brother WASHINGTON being a native of Virginia, and always considered as an honorary member of that tribe).

11. North Carolina tribe, the banner erect.

12. South Carolina tribe, do

13. Georgia tribe, do

6th. The Scribe of the Council,<sup>1</sup> carrying the constitution, and supported on the right and left by two of the Alanks in the badges of their office.

'Mechanics Society.'<sup>2</sup>

Masonic Lodges, in the following order :

The Knights Templars.<sup>3</sup>

The Lodges under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the state of New York, in the city of New York, viz,

1. Lodge l'Union Francais, No. 14.<sup>4</sup>

The Tyler with a drawn sword, the handle covered with black crape.

The members, two and two.

Secretary and Treasurer.

Past Masters.

Senior and Junior Wardens.

A Master Mason, carrying the warrant of the Lodge on a black cushion.

Deacon. Master. Deacon.

The other Lodges in the order above described.

2. Phœnix Lodge,<sup>5</sup> - - - - - No. 11.

3. Trinity Lodge,<sup>6</sup> - - - - - 10.

<sup>1</sup> Matthew L. Davis.

<sup>2</sup> "General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen," Peter H. Wendover, President.

<sup>3</sup> Jacob Morton, Grand Master, John Abrams, Generalissimo, Andrew Smyth, Captain General, Nicholas G. Carmer, Standard Bearer, and William Richardson, Secretary.

<sup>4</sup> Anthony Blenon, Master.

<sup>5</sup> Alexander G. Gordon, Master.

<sup>6</sup> Isaac Pierson, Master.

4. Howard Lodge, <sup>1</sup>	- - - - -	9.
5. Holland Lodge, <sup>2</sup>	- - - - -	8.
6. Hiram Lodge, <sup>3</sup>	- - - - -	7.
7. St. John's Lodge, <sup>4</sup>	- - - - -	6.
8. St. Andrew's Lodge, <sup>5</sup>	- - - - -	3.
9. Independent Royal Arch Lodge, <sup>6</sup>	-	2.
10. St. John's Lodge, <sup>7</sup>	- - - - -	1.

Three Master Masons, each carrying a standard, on which was a pendant of white, bordered with black, and written thereupon the cardinal virtues of masonry,

Faith, Hope, Charity.

The Reverend Chaplains of the Grand Lodge.

Three Master Masons, each carrying a standard, on which was written the characteristics of masonry,

Wisdom, Strength, Beauty.

The worshipful brother Cadwallader D. Colden, in mourning, in his hand a short standard, with a white pendant, trimmed with black, on which was written, Brother WASHINGTON—the great—the wise—the virtuous; expressing also, the figure of an hour glass run out, and a sickle.

The Grand Tyler,<sup>8</sup> in mourning, carrying a sword, the handle covered with crape.

<sup>1</sup> William H. Robinson, Master.

<sup>2</sup> William Irving, Master.

<sup>3</sup> Samuel Clark, Master.

<sup>4</sup> James Byrne, Master.

<sup>5</sup> William Hoffman, Master.

<sup>6</sup> Ralph Hodge, Master.

<sup>7</sup> Abraham Skinner, Master.

<sup>8</sup> Benjamin Jones.

The Grand Secretary,<sup>1</sup> in mourning, carrying in his hand an Urn, walking under the dome of a temple, supported by five columns on an equal square; at the circle of the dome was written,

*Temple of Virtue, Seat of Masonry.*

On the front of that square—"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;" On the one side, "They rest from their labor;" on the other, "Their works follow them."

The Grand Treasurer,<sup>2</sup> in mourning, holding in one hand Incense; in the other Flowers.

The Past Grand Officers.

The Senior and Junior Grand Wardens.<sup>3</sup>

The Grand Pursuivant,<sup>4</sup> carrying the Bible, square, and compass, on a black cushion, supported by two Deacons. The Bible carried on this occasion, was the one upon which General WASHINGTON took his oath of office when first inaugurated as President of the United States.

The Grand Master,<sup>5</sup> or his deputy, supported by two Deacons.

Manhattan Company.<sup>6</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> John Abrams.

<sup>2</sup> John Jacob Astor.

<sup>3</sup> Martin Hoffman, Senior, and Abraham Skinner, Junior Grand Warden.

<sup>4</sup> Alexander Adamson.

<sup>5</sup> R. R. Livingston, Grand Master, Jacob Morton, Deputy.

<sup>6</sup> The Manhattan Co. was chartered April 2d, 1799, for the purpose of supplying New York city with pure and wholesome water, and with perpetual banking privileges.

New-York Insurance Company.<sup>1</sup>

United Insurance Company.<sup>2</sup>

Branch Bank.<sup>3</sup>

Bank of New York.<sup>4</sup>

Chamber of Commerce.<sup>5</sup>

Marine Society.<sup>6</sup>

Collegians.

Regents of the University.<sup>7</sup>

Trustees of Columbia College.<sup>8</sup>

President and Professors of ditto.<sup>9</sup>

<sup>1</sup>This Company was incorporated April 2d, 1798, and its charter was extended in 1820. Its office was then at 66 Wall street, and its president was John Broome.

<sup>2</sup>The "United Insurance Co. in the city of New York" was incorporated by statute March 10, 1798, and its charter has been twice extended. Nicholas Low was then its president.

<sup>3</sup>The New York Branch of the United States Bank was then at 88, Wall street, Cornelius Ray was president, and Jonathan Burrall cashier.

<sup>4</sup>The Bank of New York, was the first bank incorporated in the state. It was chartered March 22, 1791; capital \$900,000. In 1853 it was changed to an associated bank, having had its charter thrice extended. Gulian Verplanck was then president, and Charles Wilkes cashier. Its office was at 32 Wall street.

<sup>5</sup>Instituted in 1768, and incorporated by patent March 13, 1770. Its rights were confirmed by law April 13, 1784, and it has since continued in operation, exerting a wide influence in behalf of commerce. Its officers at this time were John Murray, president; John B. Coles, 1st Vice President; George Barnwell, 2d Vice President; Cornelius Ray, Treasurer, and William W. Woolsey, Secretary.

<sup>6</sup>Created by patent April 12, 1770. It has for a prominent object the relief of widows and orphans of seamen.

<sup>7</sup>The Regents at this time resident in New York were Rev. John Rogers, Egbert Benson, Matthew Clarkson, Rt. Rev. Benjamin Moore, Rev. Andrew King, Rev. William Linn, Gulian Verplanck, and James Watson.

<sup>8</sup>There were then 23 trustees, of whom several were assigned other places in the procession by virtue of their offices.

<sup>9</sup>William H. Johnson, John Kemp, Samuel L. Mitchill and Peter Wilson then constituted the faculty of Arts.

Physicians and Surgeons.

Gentlemen of the bar.

Civil officers of the city.

Civil officers of the state.

Lieutenant Governor.<sup>1</sup>

Civil officers of the United States Government.

His Catholic Majesty's Consul<sup>2</sup> and his subjects.

His Britannic Majesty's Consul<sup>3</sup> and his subjects.

Music.

Anacreontic and Philharmonic Societies,<sup>4</sup> in complete mourning, the grand officers bearing wands, decorated with crape, the members wearing their badges with crape and bows of love ribbon.

Clergy, in full dress, with white scarfs.

Twenty-four girls in white robes, surplices and turbans, strewing laurels during the procession.

Pall supporters.

Col. GILES,<sup>5</sup>

Col. FISH,<sup>6</sup>

Col. WILLET,<sup>7</sup>

MAYOR OF THE CITY,<sup>8</sup>



Pall supporters.

Col. TROUP,<sup>9</sup>

Col. B. LIVINGSTON,<sup>10</sup>

Gen. STEVENS,<sup>11</sup>

Gen. CLARKSON.<sup>12</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The Hon. Stephen Van Rensselaer of Albany.

<sup>2</sup> Don Thomas Stoughton, Spanish consul.

<sup>3</sup> Phineas Bond, was then British Consul General for the middle states. The registers of the day do not name the Consul at New York.

<sup>4</sup> John C. Shaw was then President of the Columbian Anacreontic Society. It had two vice presidents; a secretary, treasurer, six harmonics, and a standing committee of seven. John R. Cozine, was President of the Harmonical society.

<sup>5</sup> Aquilla Giles, of Kings County. <sup>6</sup> Nicholas Fish.

<sup>7</sup> Marinus Willet.

<sup>8</sup> Col. Richard Varick.

<sup>9</sup> Robert Troup.

<sup>10</sup> Henry Brockholst Livingston.

<sup>11</sup> Ebenezer Stevens.

<sup>12</sup> Matthew Clarkson.

## Committee of arrangements.

Each pall-bearer was accompanied by a member of the Cincinnati in full mourning, with a white crape bow on left ward arm, and bearing a black banner, denoting some important act of the deceased. The pall bearers and members of the committee of arrangement wore the badges of the Cincinnati and black scarfs with white roses on the bows. The urn, with its attendant decorations, was supported by eight soldiers (with others attending for their relief) upon a bier in form of a Palanquin, six feet by four. This elegant assemblage of emblems consisted of a funeral urn, three feet in height, of burnished gold, with the name of WASHINGTON in black upon the flat-band; behind which, the American Eagle, four feet high, cloud-borne, with extended but drooping wings, appeared to hover over the ashes of the Hero, holding in his beak a laurel wreath; these figures were supported by a rich pedestal and cornish of burnished gold. Underneath was a second pedestal, rising from the bier, covered with black, on the front and rear of which the laurel wreath was represented, tied together with the American stripes, and crowned by the American constellation, the whole on a ground of black. The sides were adorned with military trophies, composed of military, Cavalry and Infantry, with standards of the United States, and of the Society of the Cincinnati. In the centre of the trophies was represented the Eagle, with the other emblems and mottoes of the

society, surrounded by branches of laurel—the whole decorated with black drapery, fringed and festooned. This superb and appropriate ornament formed an elegant mass of thirteen feet in height. The various colors of the floating standard, mingled with the metallic splendor of the urn, and the mournful solemnity of the surrounding black, formed one grand image truly sublime and affecting.

Immediately followed,  
The General's horse, in mourning, led by two black servants, in complete mourning, with white turbans. Cincinnati as chief mourners,<sup>1</sup> and other officers of the late war.

Corporation of the city.

Eight dragoons.

Officers.

On the arrival of the procession at Saint Paul's church, the military halted, and opening the ranks, made an avenue, through which the bier and those immediately attendant on it passed into the church, the troops leaning on their reversed arms.

The procession opening right and left, the bier, preceded by the music, Anacreontic and Philharmonic Societies, Clergy and girls in white robes, passed in. The remainder followed in reversed order. The minute guns then ceased firing, and the bells stopped tolling.

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<sup>1</sup>The New York State Society had as its officers at this time Nicholas Fish, President; Aquilla Giles, Vice President; L. Bleecker, Treasurer; J. Hardy, Assistant Treasurer, and Bernardus Swartwout, Jr., Secretary.



The ceremonies opened by a prayer by the Rev. Bishop Provost. The oration was by Governor Morris. The urn was then conveyed into the cemetery and three volleys were fired over it by the military, which ended the ceremonies of the day.

During the movement of the procession, minute guns were fired from the battery and the church bells throughout the city were tolled, muffled. All vessels in the harbor had their flags half mast. The committee of arrangements consisted of I. M. Hughes, Ebenezer Stevens, Jacob Morton, James Farlee, and John Stagg, Jr.

The following are the words of sacred music performed on the 31st ult. at Saint Paul's church, by the Anacreontic and Philharmonic Societies :<sup>1</sup>

SOLO.

Sons of Columbia, now lament,  
Your spear is broke, your bow's unbent.  
Your glory's fled  
Amongst the dead ;  
Your Hero lies  
Ever, forever clos'd his eyes.

CHORUS.

Columbia weep ! weep still in louder moan,  
Your Hero, Patriot, Friend and Father's gone.

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<sup>1</sup> The original programme was printed on a hand bill, with heavy black lines on the margin, an inverted harp at the top, and a funeral urn in the centre.

DEAD MARCH.

*Recitative Solo.*

The Body comes! we'll meet it on the way,  
 With Laurels ever green, and branching Palm,  
 Then lay it on his Monument; hung round  
 With all his trophies and great acts enroll'd  
 In verse heroic, or sweet lyric song.  
 There shall Columbia's valiant youth resort:  
 And from his memory, inflame their breasts  
 To matchless valor, whilst they sing his praise.

FEMALE VOICES.

Bring the laurels, bring the bays;  
 Strew his hearse, and strew the ways.

GENERAL CHORUS.

Glorious Hero, may thy grave,  
 Peace and honor ever have;  
 After all thy pains and woes,  
 Rest eternal, sweet repose.

CONCLUSION.

Mourn, mourn, Columbians! mourn in solemn strains,  
 The Name of Him you lov'd alone remains!  
 Your hopes in his support, from hence give o'er,  
 Your Hero, Friend and Father is no more.

SECOND PART.

*Elegy.*

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest  
 By all their country's wishes blest?

By fairy bands their Knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung :  
There Honor comes ! a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay ;  
And Freedom shall awhile repair,  
To dwell, a weeping Hermit there.  
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their hallow'd mold,  
She there shall dress a sweeter sod,  
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

*Recitative Solo.*

Not vain is all this storm of grief,  
To vent our sorrows, give relief ;  
But yet, let not Columbia's race,  
Misfortune with desponding arms embrace.  
Distracting doubt and desperation,  
Ill become the chosen nation ;  
Chosen by the great I AM,  
The Lord of Hosts, who, still the same,  
We trust, will give attentive ear,  
To the sincerity of prayer.

SONG.

Pious orgies, pious airs,  
Decent sorrow, decent prayers,  
Will to the Lord ascend,  
And move his pity, and regain his love.

## GRAND CHORUS.

Hallelujah.

The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth!  
For the kingdom of this world is become  
The kingdom of our Lord and Christ,  
And he shall reign, for ever and ever.

Hallelujah!

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF THE STATE OF  
NEW-YORK.

*New-York, December 23, 1799.*

The Grand Lodge of the State of New-York, assembled in due form December 23, 1799. The right worshipful Jacob Morton, Esq., Deputy Grand Master, in the chair.

The Grand Lodge, with the deepest and sincerest sorrow, announces to the Lodges under its jurisdiction, the death of their illustrious and much beloved Brother, GEORGE WASHINGTON, late Commander-in-chief of the army. He closed his useful and honorable life at his seat at Mount Vernon, in the night of the 14th inst, in the 68th year of his age.

When, in the dispensation of Providence, the great and the good, when those whom we love and revere, sink into the silent tomb, the afflicted heart seeks its solace in rendering to their memories every honorable tribute which affectionate gratitude can devise.

This is a feeling engrafted in our natures as an incentive to honorable ambition; and the expression of

such feelings is a duty which the customs of civilized society have enjoined ; but in decreeing a tribute of respect to our deceased Brother on this occasion, there is nought we can devise which will fully evince our veneration for his virtues, or our sorrow for his loss. To decree honor to that illustrious name upon which glory hath already exhausted all her stores ; to render a tribute of affection to his memory, who lived in the hearts of a grateful people, are duties which we feel we can never properly perform. That humble tribute which we are enabled to pay we decree.

*Resolved*, That a committee be appointed to erect, at the expense of this Grand Lodge, a monumental memorial to the virtues of our illustrious Brother, to be placed in the room occupied by the Grand Lodge for its sitting, and that the right worshipful Jacob Morton, Deputy Grand Master ; the right worshipful Martin Hoffman, Senior Grand Warden ; the right worshipful Abraham Skinner, Jr., Grand Warden ; the right worshipful Reiner John Vandenbroeck, Grand Secretary ; and the worshipful brethren Cadwallader D. Colden and Peter Irvin, be a committee for that purpose.

*Resolved*, That the said committee have authority to meet and concur with such other committees of our fellow citizens as shall be appointed, to devise some public testimonial of respect and veneration to the memory of our departed brother

*Resolved*, That the Grand Secretary be directed to

write circular letters to the different Grand Lodges in the United States, condoling with them on the loss we have sustained in the death of our beloved brother, who was the chief ornament of his country and the pride of our institution.

*Resolved*, That the Grand Secretary be directed to forward immediately a copy of these resolutions to the several Lodges of this state.

A true copy from the minutes.

R. G. VANDENBROECK,

*Grand Secretary.*

The New York theatre was closed from the 20th of December, when the death of WASHINGTON became known, until the 30th, when it was opened with mourning emblems and a covering of black. Mr. Cooper spoke a monody, written by his friend Charles Brockden Brown. The director was then Mr. William Dunlap, the well known author, and a painter of merit. The theatre was kept in mourning until the 22d of February, on which day it was shut.

#### MONODY.

No mimic accents now shall touch your ears,  
And now no fabled woe demand your tears :  
No Hero of a visionary age,  
No child of poet's phrenzy walks the stage ;  
'Tis no phantastic fate of Queens or Kings,  
That bids your sympathy unlock its springs ;  
This woe is yours, it falls on every head ;  
This woe is yours, for WASHINGTON IS DEAD !

No passing grief it is, no private woe,  
That bids the universal sorrow flow.  
You are not call'd to view, bereft of life,  
By dread convulsion seized, your child or wife,  
To view a parent's feeble lamp expire ;  
But WASHINGTON IS DEAD, his country's Sire.  
Not for your children's friend, your tears must fall,  
For WASHINGTON IS DEAD, the friend of all !

Not singly we, who haunt this western shore,  
Our parent, guardian, guide, and friend deplore ;  
Not those alone who breathe this ambient air,  
Are called to weep at this illustrious bier ;  
Each watery bourne of this great globe afar,  
Was brightened by this tutelary star ;  
Each future age, through wide extended earth,  
Like us, may triumph in his hour of birth ;  
Each age to him its grateful dues may pay,  
And join with us to mourn his funeral day.

But why lament the close of his career ?  
There is no cause — no cause that asks a tear ;  
Fate gives to mortal life a narrow span,  
And he, our guide and friend, was still, a man.  
Triumphal wreaths far rather ought to wave,  
And laureat honours bloom around his grave :  
Far rather should ascend our hymns of praise  
To Heaven, who gave him health and length of days,  
Whose arm was seen amidst the deadly fray,  
To open for his sword victorious way ;

Who turn'd aside from him the fateful ball,  
And bade the steel on meaner crests to fall;  
Who gave him for our guide, with steadfast eye,  
O'er stormy waves, beneath a troublous sky;  
And life dispens'd till war's loud tempest o'er,  
He safely steer'd our barque to peaceful shore.

'Twas vain, that, rescued from a tyrant's hand,  
Sweet liberty consol'd his natal land;  
For brief her stay where discord breathes her spell  
And not on hostile bounds she deigns to dwell.  
In wide dissevered realms new factions grow,  
And calls from far, or procreate the foe.  
War springs afresh—rekindled flames arise,  
And back the ghastly train of thralldom hies;  
No liberty, no life, no blest repose,  
No self preserving arts his country knows,  
Till joined in vassalage to sacred laws,  
One oracle directs, one centre draws;  
Till all-embracing policy imparts  
Her harmony to distant motley parts:  
Till every scatter'd tribe from end to end  
Be taught in forceful unity to blend.

Thus, after foes subdued, and battles done,  
The kinder task was his, to make us one;  
The seeds to crush with his pacific hand,  
By homebred discord scattered through the land.  
'Twas he, the darling child of bounteous Fate,  
That rear'd aloft the pillar of the state:



'Twas he that fixed upon eternal base,  
The freedom, peace and glory of his race;  
O! let no change, thy glorious work befall,  
Nor death betide, till death betide us all!  
Firm may it stand, though compass'd by alarms,  
Though broils intestate shake, and hostile arms,  
Though the four corners of the world combine  
Against thy sons, the victory be thine!

Not to such frail and mouldering forms we trust,  
As monumental stone and ivory bust;  
No altars to thy worship's name shall burn,  
Nor rest thy bones in consecrated urn;  
No sacrificial scents perfume the air,  
No pilgrimage be made, no hymn or prayer:  
Thee, in our country's bliss, our eye shall trace;  
Thee, in the growing good of all our race;  
Be taught by thee, when hostile bands are nigh,  
To live for our dear country and to die.  
A fane, thy God and thee befitting best,  
NOT BUILT WITH HANDS, be raised in every breast.  
The rites be thine that virtue gives and claims,  
That lift thee far above all former names—  
A place below, but next to Deity,  
Our hearts, O! WASHINGTON, assign to thee!

Then let us mourn, let every voice deplore,  
Our country's guardian, parent, now no more!  
But let us more exult that bounteous Fate  
Gave to his vital breath so long a date;

That, born upon the eve of social strife,  
He lived to give us liberty and life.  
Rise all our praise, and all our joys awake,  
That distant lands the auspicious boon partake;  
That Freedom's banner was by him unfurled  
To bless each future age and either world.

*City of Schenectady, December 23, 1799.*

*Message of the Mayor to Aldermen and Assistants of Police.*

GENTLEMEN: I have this evening received information of the death of General WASHINGTON, our late beloved President, to whose memory I trust your feelings will readily induce you, and impartial justice unquestionably requires you, as a corporation, to exhibit some token of respect. I have therefore thought proper to convene you at eight o'clock in the morning to confer respecting the manner of paying our last tribute in consequence of this melancholy event.

JOSEPH C. YATES, *Mayor*.

Agreeably to the above notice the common council convened, and passed the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the bells of this city be tolled from two to four o'clock this afternoon, and that the members of this board wear crape round the left arm for the space of six weeks, in order more fully to testify the respect due to the memory of Lieutenant General GEORGE WASHINGTON, the departed parent of his Country.

At the village of Plattsburg, then on a remote frontier, the 4th of January was set apart for funeral honors, and the following order of proceedings was observed in pursuance of Brigade Orders issued by General Melancton T. Woolsey :

“A Herald, with a trumpet, dressed in mourning.  
Two elegant chargers—black and a gray—led by  
black footmen, in livery and crape.

[Ten paces space.]

Quarter Master.

Chaplain and Surgeon.

First Judge—General of militia.

Second Judge—Colonel of militia.

Sixteen youths and maidens carrying white banners inscribed with the initials of the respective states, with a white branch of evergreen, as Chief Mourners, Virginia in front.

Captain Newcomb, with a mourning sword sheathed.  
Muffled drums, and flutes bound with crape—playing a dead march.

Captain Newcomb's company, in sections of four, with arms reversed.

Civil and Military Officers two and two, the civil on the right.

Officers of the horse, mounted.

Sixteen Troopers with led horses.

Three hundred Citizens two and two.

The firing was in sections of four, being without cannon.<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> The officers of militia were ordered to wear crape on the left arm until the fourth day of July following.

Funeral honors were paid to General WASHINGTON in many of the villages of New York, but with a few exceptions, the proceedings are preserved only in local traditions, and of the orations and sermons delivered but few were printed. They are therefore lost.

### NEW JERSEY.<sup>1</sup>

A public commemoration of sorrow on the death of General WASHINGTON was observed at Trenton, January 14, 1800. By invitation of the Governor and Mayor, with the Rev. Messrs Hunter, Waddell and Armstrong, on behalf of the citizens, President S. S. Smith, of Princeton College, delivered the oration.<sup>2</sup>

#### GENERAL ORDERS,

*Trenton, N. J., December 18, 1799.*

The Commander-in-chief of the militia of New-Jersey, has the distress of announcing to his brother officers the death of his Excellency General GEORGE WASHINGTON, late Commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States of America.

To recapitulate his services, or delineate that degree of mind which distinguished him above most of the

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<sup>1</sup> The Legislative journals of this state not being found in the libraries consulted, we are unable to include the official proceedings of the Legislature upon this occasion.

<sup>2</sup> At a certain stanza in one of the elegiac songs that were sung upon the occasion, eight beautiful girls, of about ten years of age, dressed in white robes and black sashes, with baskets on their arms filled with sprigs of cypress, rose from behind the speaker's seat and strewed the cypress on the mock coffin.

sons of men, is the province of the historian, but it is ours to feel the loss of his protecting arm and resource of intellect, which so long shielded his now envied country.

It is requested that every military gentleman in New Jersey will wear a black crape upon his left arm, and when in regimentals, a black sword knot, or narrow black ribbon, wrapped round the guard of his sword, for one entire year after the publication of these orders.

Although the formalities of sorrow are unnecessary for the glory of our departed Hero, and his felicity must be established forever by this dispensation of Providence, yet those forms are respectful, as well as decent, and will be strictly observed by the Commander-in-chief and the officers of his family. Those who have had the honour to serve under the shade of his laurels will require no other inducement to cherish this remembrance of their beloved General, now mingling with the sons of light.

Shades of Warren, Montgomery and Green! — no more ye linger in the paths of bliss! Receive now the full reward of your many virtues, in a reunion with your illustrious LEADER, the SOLDIERS' FRIEND, the FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY.

By order of his Excellency, the Commander-in-chief.

J. RHEA,

*Aid de Camp.*

The programme of arrangements at Newark, N. J., December 27, 1799, was as follows :

The procession formed at the Academy, with the military in front, under the command of Major Beach, and moved at twelve o'clock, in the following order :

1. Music, playing a dead march with muffled drums.
2. Captain Hay's company of Light Infantry.
3. Captain Van Arsdale's company of Federal Blues with their standard dressed in mourning.
4. Captain Parkhurst's company of Artillery.
5. Captain Johnson's company of Cavalry, dismounted.
6. Field Officers and Officers of Militia.
7. The Reverend Clergy of the town, with scarfs, and the Clergy of the vicinage.
8. The Members of St. John's Lodge.
9. The Magistrates.
10. Captain (Colonel) Hay's company of silver greys.
11. Preceptors and scholars.
12. Citizens.

The ceremonies at the church consisted of a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Ogden, a discourse by the Rev. Dr. Macwhorter, and the reading of WASHINGTON's farewell address."

At other towns throughout the State, suitable honors were paid the memory of General GEORGE WASHINGTON.

## PENNSYLVANIA.

*In Senate, Friday, December 20th, 1799.*

On motion of Mr. Gurney, seconded by Mr. Jones, that: The decease of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, late President of the United States, and ever beloved friend of his country, having this day come to the knowledge of the Legislature, and our minds being most seriously impressed with a recollection of his unparalleled services.

*Resolved*, That in testimony of our gratitude and in respect to the memory of a character so deserving in all situations, whether as a soldier, a statesman or a man, the members of this House will wear a black crape on the left arm during the present session.

## MESSAGE OF GOVERNOR McKEAN.

*To the Senate and House of Representatives of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.*

GENTLEMEN: The intelligence has just been received, that GEORGE WASHINGTON, the early, the tried, approved, honored and beloved patriot of America, has paid the debt of nature: He died at Mount Vernon in Virginia, on the 14th day of the present month.

The record of his virtues and his services is so faithfully impressed on your hearts—it is so important to the honor of human nature and the glory of his country,—that I am sensible it cannot be strengthened by coteremporaneous praise nor be impaired by

the operations of time. Yet the glowing sense, which I personally cherish of his worth, the veneration which his character demands throughout the world, and the public benefit of presenting such an example, conspicuously, to the imitation of the rising generation, impel me to call your attention to the awful and melancholy event.

While, therefore, we avoid, in the common affairs of our government, every appearance of servility and adulation, inconsistent with the independence of freemen, let us in the respect which we pay to the singular merits of this great man, rescue republics from the proverbial stigma of ingratitude.

You, gentlemen, can best devise a proper testimonial of the public feelings and sorrow upon the present occasion: And assuring you of my concurrence, I will venture to answer for the cordial approbation of our constituents.

Lancaster, December 19, 1799.

THOMAS MCKEAN.

And on motion and by special order the same was read the second time:

Whereupon, On motion of Mr. Kean, seconded by Mr. Menharter,

*Resolved*, That the message from the governor, be referred to a committee, to consider and report thereon, and

*Ordered*, That Mr. Ewing, Mr. Kean, Mr. Barton,



Mr. McClellan and Mr. Smith be a committee for the said purpose.

On motion of Mr. Maclay, seconded by Mr. Smith,

*Resolved*, That a committee be appointed to present to the governor an extract from the journal of the Senate, respecting the wearing of crape on the arm, during the present session as a testimony of respect to the memory of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, and

*Ordered*, That Mr. Maclay and Mr. Dale, be a committee for the said purpose.

\* \* \* \*

*Saturday, January 4th, 1800.*

The Senate met according to adjournment.

Mr. Ewing, from the committee to which was referred the message from the governor, containing information of the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, made report, and the same was read as follows, to wit.

The committee to whom was referred the letter from the governor on the subject of the death of our late illustrious and ever to be lamented fellow citizen, General GEORGE WASHINGTON, report in part the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the governor be and he is hereby authorized to purchase two full length portraits of the late General GEORGE WASHINGTON, to be executed by a competent artist, and to be framed in a handsome manner; and when the same shall be so executed, and the whole finished, that he cause one of the aforesaid portraits to be placed in the most convenient and con-

spicuous place in the chamber of the House of Representatives, and the other in the chamber of the Senate.

*Resolved*, That for the expense that may be incurred in consequence of the preceding resolution, the governor be and he is hereby authorized to draw his warrant on the State treasurer.

*Friday, January 10th, 1800.*

The report of the committee to whom was referred the message from the governor on the subject of the death of our late illustrious and ever to be lamented fellow citizen, General GEORGE WASHINGTON, read on the 4th instant, being called for was again read, considered by paragraph, and agreed to unanimously as follows, to wit.

(See resolution as above given.)

*Resolved*, That for the expense that may be incurred in consequence of the preceding resolution, the governor be, and he is hereby authorized to draw his warrant on the State treasurer.

*Ordered*, That the foregoing resolutions be transmitted to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

The house amended by limiting the appropriation to \$1200. To this the Senate non-concurred.

*In Senate, Monday, January 6, 1800.*

A letter addressed to the speaker, signed Edward Hand, was read as follows, to wit:

*The Honorable the Speaker of the Senate:*

The Speaker and Members of the Senate of Pennsylvania, are respectfully invited to attend a funeral

procession which is to take place to-morrow at twelve o'clock in honor of the late illustrious commander-in-chief of the army of the United States,

By order of the committee of arrangement.

EDWARD HAND.

Lancaster, January 6, 1800.

And, on motion, and by special order, the same was again read, and

The question — "Will the Senate accept the invitation?" being put, was agreed to unanimously.

The State authorities accordingly participated in the public celebration held at Lancaster, then the seat of the state government.

*Civic Celebration in Philadelphia.*

On the 22d of February, 1800, funeral honors were again paid to the memory of WASHINGTON. At eleven o'clock an eulogy was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Cary, of Saint Mary's Roman Catholic Church. At twelve the society of the Cincinnati formed a procession at the State house, and with officers of the Army, Navy and State Militia proceeded to the German Lutheran church, where an oration was delivered by Major William Jackson, a member of the society of the Cincinnati. The Masonic fraternity formed a procession at the State house at one o'clock and moved through the principal streets to Zion church in Fourth street above Arch where an eulogy was pronounced by the Rev. Samuel Magaw.

Among the mourning emblems displayed on the occasion, the transparency by Mr. W. C. Peale, in front of his museum, representing General WASHINGTON of life size, attracted greatest attention, and drew a large concourse of spectators.

At the theatre, the pillars boxes chandeliers and decorations were heavily draped, and nearly every one in the audience appeared clothed in mourning. About seven o'clock the band struck up "WASHINGTON'S March," after which a solemn dirge was played, when the curtain slowly rising, discovered a tomb in the centre of the stage, in the Grecian style of architecture, supported by trusses. In the centre of it was a portrait of the General, encircled by a wreath of oaken leaves; under the portrait a sword, shield, and helmet, and the colors of the United States. The top was in the form of a pyramid, in the front of which appeared the American eagle, weeping tears of blood for the loss of her General, and holding in her beak a scroll, on which was inscribed "*A nation's tears.*"

The sides of the stage were decorated with black banners, containing the names of the several states of the Union, in golden letters, over which mourning trophies were suspended. A monody was recited by Mr. Wignell, accompanied with the following airs.

The tragedy of the Roman Father, which concluded the performances of the evening, gave general satisfaction.

## AIRS IN THE MONODY.

## AIR I.

Slowly strike the solemn bell,  
Nature, sound thy deepest knell,  
Power of music! touch the heart,  
Nature there will do her part.  
God of melancholy come!  
Pensive o'er the Hero's tomb,  
In saddest strains his loss deplore,  
With piercing cries rend ev'ry shore,  
For WASHINGTON is now no more.

## AIR II.

Glory, bring thy fairest wreath,  
Place it on thy Hero's urn,  
Mercy, in soft accents breathe  
"He never made this bosom mourn."  
Ev'ry virtue here attend,  
Bending o'er his sacred earth;  
Gratitude thy influence lend,  
Make us feel his mighty worth.

## AIR III.

Hold not back the sacred tear,  
Give to him the sigh sincere,  
Who living, liv'd for all.  
Sorrow take the solemn hour!  
Prostrate to thy melting power,  
Let humble mortals fall.

Come sable Goddess, take the soul  
Devoted to thy dark control;  
Come take our hearts, and press them deep,  
Angels may joy, but man must weep.

In many of the large towns of the state impressive funeral services were held.

MARYLAND.

*Resolutions of the General Assembly, passed December 17, 1799.*

To give the people a public opportunity of regretting the irreparable loss which their country hath sustained by the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON:

*Resolved unanimously,* That a message from the Legislature be communicated to the governor, requesting him to appoint, by proclamation, a day of mourning, humiliation and prayer, throughout this state, and to recommend it to the citizens thereof to assemble in their respective places of worship, to testify, in the most public manner, their veneration for his memory, and to derive, from the just eulogiums of his meritorious services the best motives for the imitation of his virtues.

The General Assembly of Maryland, feeling the most undissembled sorrow for the irreparable loss of the illustrious WASHINGTON, and anxious to pay every tribute of respect to the memory of the departed friend to his country, do resolve unanimously, that there be immediately furnished a scarf and hatband for the governor, the president of the Senate, and

each of the attending members of the Senate, the speaker, and each of the attending members of the House of Delegates, and members of the Council, each of the officers and clerks attached to the Senate and House of Delegates, the Chancellor, and such of the Judges of the General Court, and all other officers of the State and General Governments as are now in the city of Annapolis, to be worn during the session as the external mark of their unfeigned grief.

W. HARWOOD,  
*Clerk of the House Delegates.*

A. VANHORN,  
*Clerk of the Senate.*

A civic and military procession with funeral honors was celebrated at Baltimore on the 1st day of January, 1800.

A salute of sixteen guns was fired from Fort McHenry at sunrise, and guns at intervals of half an hour till sunset. All the vessels in the harbor displayed their colors at half mast, and all the church bells were tolled through the day. All business was suspended, and a general aspect of mourning appeared on every side.

The military formed on Baltimore street at nine o'clock, with the United States Artillerists and Engineers under Lieut. Philip Landais. The bier was received at the right of the line formed in open ranks, with presented arms, officers, bands and colors saluting, and moved to the left,—minute guns firing

in the distance. The troops then wheeled and marched to the public square, between Eutaw and Paca streets, in the following order. Col. John Striker being officer of the day.

Captain Paul Bentalou's troop, in quarter ranks,  
Captain Shrim's Light Infantry, appointed to perform  
the funeral honors.

Sixth Regiment, Col. David Stodder.

Twenty-seventh Regiment, Col. Taylor.

Thirty-ninth Regiment, Col. Mosher.

Fifth Regiment, Maj. Mackenheimer.

United States Corps of Artillerists and Engineers.


Captain Standish Barry's Troop.

Captain James Blag's Troop.

Captain Hollingsworth's Troop.

Staff of the Brigade.

The General's horse, white, with saddle, holsters and pistols, led by a private of the corps of Artillerists and Engineers.

Pall Bearers.		Pall Bearers.
Col. ROGERS,		Capt. MORRIS,
Col. BANKSON,		Capt. KIELTY,
Col. RAMSAY,		Gen. SMITH.

Borne by four Sergeants of the corps of Artillerists and Engineers.

The Clergy with white scarfs and bands and black  
crape roses.

Marshal's men (with white staves and black crape) on  
each side.



City constables (with white staves and black crape)  
on each side.

The Order of Cincinnati.

The Marshal of the district<sup>1</sup> in deep mourning.

Judiciary of the United States.<sup>2</sup>

State Judiciary.

The Bar, two and two, in deep mourning.

The Collector of the Customs<sup>3</sup> and Surveyor of Port.<sup>4</sup>

President<sup>5</sup> and Register<sup>6</sup> of the Second Branch, City  
Council.

Members of the Second Branch, four and four.<sup>7</sup>

President of the First Branch City Council.<sup>8</sup>

Members of the First Branch, four and four.<sup>9</sup>

Clerks of the two Branches.<sup>10</sup>

Door keepers of the Branches.

Citizens, six abreast.

The infantry marched in inverted order, in platoons  
with arms reversed, standards and music in mourning.

The cavalry rode with drawn swords, their standards  
in mourning. The address was delivered by the Rev.  
Patrick Allison of the Presbyterian church.

<sup>1</sup> David Hopkins.

<sup>2</sup> James Winchester, Judge of District Court.

<sup>3</sup> Robert Purviance.

<sup>4</sup> Daniel Delozier.

<sup>5</sup> John Merryman.

<sup>6</sup> Richard Mole.

<sup>7</sup> Wm. Goodwin, Nicholas Rogers, John Merryman, Edward Johnson, Wm. McClery, Robert Gilmore, Wm. C. Goldsmith and John Smith.

The Mayor, James Calhoun, being sick did not join the procession.

<sup>8</sup> Peter Frick.

<sup>9</sup> Of these there were sixteen, two from each ward.

<sup>10</sup> Thomas Kern, R. H. Moale.

The several Masonic Lodges of Baltimore held a meeting on the 18th of December, and arranged for a solemn procession, which took place from the WASHINGTON Lodge room No 3, Fell's Point, on the 24th of that month. An oration was delivered before them at the Presbyterian church, by a member of Amicable Lodge.

## VIRGINIA.

*In the Senate. Wednesday, December 18, 1799.*

The speaker informed the House that he had received a paper published in Alexandria called the *Times*, announcing the death of General WASHINGTON; whereupon on the motion of Mr. Taylor.

*It was unanimously resolved,* That the members of this House will, in testimony of the most sincere esteem for the illustrious character of their late fellow citizen, GEORGE WASHINGTON, go into mourning, by wearing on the left arm a scarf of black crape during the remainder of the session.

And in further testimony of respect, the House without proceeding to any other business adjourned till to morrow at twelve o'clock.

A Richmond paper further says: "In the evening, minute guns were fired by Captain Myer's company of Artillery whilst the church bells tolled the dreadful truth.

The venerable society of Cincinnati paid due

respect to his memory as a member, and as the pride of their order, by unanimously agreeing to wear a black crape for three months. In short, that mark of esteem was exhibited by almost every citizen.

On Sunday a grand funeral procession, composed of the legislative body, the council of state, the masonic societies, and a large concourse of the most respectable citizens, solemnly marched to the doleful sound of bells to the capitol, where an excellent discourse upon the occasion was delivered by the Rev. John D. Blair.

*Richmond, Va., February 25, 1800.*

Saturday last being the day ordered by General Pinckney to pay funeral honors to the memory of the illustrious GEORGE WASHINGTON, late General of the Armies of the United States, they were performed under the direction of Lieut. Col. Wm. Bently, of the 7th Regiment, in a manner that excited the admiration of every beholder. Besides the number of persons who joined the procession, which must have exceeded one thousand, there could not be less than five thousand spectators.

At day-break, sixteen cannon were fired by Captain Myer's Artillery, and half hour guns till sunset. Minute guns were fired during the procession and ceremonial.

At 12 o'clock, the bier was received by the troops in line, with presented arms, and colors saluting. The procession began in the Capitol Square, and pro-

ceeded to the church on the hill in the following order:

Captain Austin's troop, drawn swords, with black crape.

Captain Richardson's Light Infantry and Captain McKee's Grenadiers, arms reversed.

Drums and fifes muffled, playing the dead march.

The General's horse dressed in black.

Band of Music and Singers.

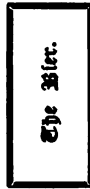
The Clergy and Orator.

Pall Bearers.

Col. VANDEWALL,

Col. PRYOR,

Col. HEATH,



Pall Bearers.

Col. GAMBLE,

Col. CARRINGTON,

Gen. WOOD.

Carried by four Sergeants.

The Cincinnati.

The Executive.

The State Judiciary.

The 7th Regiment of the United States.

The Civil Officers of the Federal Government.

The Corporate body of the city of Richmond.

Officers of the Army and Militia not on duty.

Masonic societies.

Citizens.

When the cavalry arrived at the place appointed (opposite the spot representing the place of interment) the whole line halted ; the platoons preceding the bier wheeled and formed in line ; the cavalry dressed with

the rear rank; and the light infantry and grenadiers faced inwards—arms reversed:

The bier, with the band of music and singers, the clergy and orator in front, passed through the open ranks with solemn music to the place of interment; the rear of the procession passed through in like manner.

The bier being placed on the spot representing the interment, the pall bearers, chief mourners, executive and judiciary, ranged in a line at each end of the bier, the pall bearers and chief mourners at the head, the executive and judiciary at the foot.

The grenadiers and infantry reversed arms, the front rank facing to the right about, the rear rank closed to the front; the whole was then faced to the right, and marched on (music playing the dead march) between the columns of platoons and cavalry, until they encircled the bier; they then turned to the front, halted, and rested on their arms during the ceremony.

The oration was now delivered by the Rev. Mr. Blair; then solemn music, both vocal and instrumental; after which three volleys were fired over the bier.

The ceremonial being ended, the whole was again put in motion, the music playing WASHINGTON'S MARCH, and the procession returned to the square of the Capitol.

*Petersburg, December 31, 1799.*

Agreeable to a recommendation of the Common Hall of this town, Sunday last was observed as a day

of solemn humiliation for the loss of our friend and benefactor, General GEORGE WASHINGTON.

A general anxiety was expressed among the inhabitants to pay this tribute of respect to the memory of our beloved countryman, but constantly heavy rains prevented many from joining in the solemnities of the day.

A discharge of sixteen cannon, at minute intervals, began at sunrise. At mid day a gun was fired to notify that the people were assembled at the Masons' Hall; after which, the company of artillery marched to Blandford, fired a gun, and then proceeded to the top of Blandford Hill, where they commenced the discharge of 68 minute guns, at which time the citizens assembled at the Hall and formed a procession to the church in the following order, viz: the militia, cavalry, music, the United States troops, the clergy, the mayor and commonalty, the masonic brethren and citizens.

On arriving at the church, the cavalry formed to the right, and the United States troops to the left, when the clergy, mayor and commonalty, masonic brethren and citizens, followed by the military, entered the church.

Divine service was performed by the Rev. Andrew Syme, assisted by the Rev. Wm. Harrison, and the Rev. John C. Ogden. A very sensible and well adapted discourse was then delivered with great feeling and fervency by Mr. Syme, from Psalms, cxii, 6. Several anthems were well sung by a society of gen-

tlement. After divine service the procession was again formed, and returned to the Masons' Hall, when the company retired, each man to his home.

On the 22d of February the citizens of Petersburg assembled at the Blandford church. Prayers were read by the Rev. Andrew Syme, assisted by the Rev. Wm. Harrison,—after which the audience (by particular request) were addressed in a sensible discourse by George K. Taylor, Esq. After giving a rapid sketch of the General's early life, and then those great and ever memorable actions which afterwards, under the guidance of Divine Providence, marked him as the founder and protector of American Liberty, Mr. Taylor wisely recommended his auditors, "that since WASHINGTON was no more, and that they could not derive benefit from his personal example, to follow his excellent advice. Let every family, and every man, attentively peruse, and constantly keep in view his farewell address, whilst the principles there inculcated are steadily pursued, the Americans may preserve their country in peace and prosperity, and secure their rights, both civil and political—party discord and angry contentions will cease, local prejudices will give way to the general good, and every citizen will feel the virtues of WASHINGTON in his own breast."

Mr. Taylor concluded his discourse with a well-timed admonition to his hearers, to copy the piety and respect for religion which pervaded and dignified all the actions of the illustrious Patriot.

He particularly exhorted "the young men of the present day," not to indulge either a real or affected contempt for all religious opinions and duties concerning a conduct which will inevitably be ruinous to themselves, and finally, be destructive to the liberty and happiness of their country.

*Alexandria, Va., February 22, 1700.*

At day-break sixteen guns were fired by Captain Harper's artillery company. The procession formed in King street at 11, a. m. under Col. George Deneal in the following order.

Officers of dragoons four paces in front, swords drawn.  
Eight dragoons dismounted, two abreast, swords drawn.

Sixteen misses from 9 to 12 years old, with white veils and scarfs trimmed with black, and linked together with garlands of ever-green, two abreast.

Major William Johnston, an old continental officer, who served with reputation during the revolutionary war, and was dismissed at the conclusion thereof, the last of the Virginia line, bearing the stand of colors of the 11th Virginia regiment, which was used in the war and preserved by him, and produced on this solemn occasion.

Sixteen boys in complete uniform of blue and buff, from 7 to 9 years old, each having an infantry cap, with a motto in letters of gold, in front, "WASHINGTON our model" — and an espoutoon shouldered — marching by files.



Captain Simm's company of Silver Greys, by platoons.

Orator of the day and Clergy.

Children of the free-schools supported by the bounty of the illustrious deceased, clothed in a new suit of mourning (at the expense of the corporation) two abreast, headed by their teacher.

The High Sheriff of the county, and Justices of the Peace, the Sheriff bearing a white staff.

The Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Councilmen of Alexandria, preceded by the Sergeant with a staff.

The Gentlemen of the Bar.

The President and Directors of the Potomac Company.  
The Officers and Brethren of Lodge No. 22, with their regalia properly shrouded.

The Officers and Brethren of Lodge No. 27.

Band of Music.

Militia Officers of the County of Fairfax, belonging to the 60th Regiment — by sections.

The Uniform Companies of the 106th Regiment in order — by sections.

Captain and mates of vessels, two abreast, bearing two globes, a chart, ship completely rigged, quadrants, log, reel, &c.

Mechanics of the Town.

Tailors, with a flag emblematic of the profession, borne by Mr. John Longdon, who has followed his profession for upwards of 30 years, and who served as a dragoon in the revolutionary war.

## Citizens four abreast.

After the line was formed, Captain Simm's company of Silver Greys were sent, for Major Johnson and his stand of colors; they approached the line on the left, and passed in review to their station in the line, when the whole were wheeled to the right, and marched down King street, up Royal street, through Cameron street, and down Fairfax street to the Presbyterian church, which had been previously handsomely dressed in mourning, and which, for the present occasion, was additionally ornamented in the following manner:

On the front of the pulpit was affixed in gold a large W.

The rostrum, which accommodated the Orator, three officiating Clergymen, the Master and Wardens of Lodge No. 22, was raised in front of the pulpit, and covered with black. Two large arches were raised on the east and west galleries, and handsomely ornamented with evergreen, on the key stones of each appeared in gold the letter W. Under the arches, on the side, were arranged the ladies dressed in white, with white veils and scarfs, wreaths, &c. who obligingly assisted in the musical part of the ceremony; and under those on the opposite side were arranged the sixteen misses, as described in the order of procession, their wreaths hanging in festoons in front of the gallery. In their rear appeared the sixteen little boys in uniform before mentioned, On the front of the

east, south and west gallery was suspended a portrait of the illustrious WASHINGTON, with the following inscriptions annexed to each of them :

East side, The ornament, example, and defence of  
our Nation.

South. First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts  
of his countrymen.

West. Millions unborn shall venerate thy name, and  
call thee saviour of their country.

The service of the day commenced with an anthem accompanied by instrumental music, after which the Rev. Mr. Davis delivered a prayer calculated to lead the devotions of the audience to that God, whose beneficence had bestowed and so long continued the invaluable life of our now lamented, and ever to be remembered WASHINGTON. Vocal and instrumental music. A narrative of the honors usually paid to the memory of distinguished characters, by the Rev. Mr. Muir. Music and anthem. Eulogy by Doctor Dick; Music and anthem. The throne of grace was addressed in an affectionate prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Maffit. Instrumental music.

Major Johnson advancing the stand of colors, the little boys saluted them, uttering the words "hail sacred relict," after which they were presented to the sixteen young misses, in rotation, who ornamented them with their wreaths, pronouncing at the same time the following appropriate sentences :

1. Thus we offer our tribute to the memory of  
WASHINGTON.

2. The Daughters of America shall long lament  
thy loss.

3. He was acceptable as the return of spring.

4. He was ornamental as the flowers of summer.

5. He was beneficial as the fruits of autumn.

6. He was terrible to oppressors as the storms of  
winter.

7. WASHINGTON was a stately oak.

8. WASHINGTON as a sun illuminated the western  
hemisphere.

9. The sun set, and gloom o'erspread the land.

10. WASHINGTON sleeps with his fathers.

11. Let the willow shade his grave.

12. Let the grass mantle it.

13. Let the fragrant herb perfume.

14. Let the birds of the wood serenade it.

15. Let human voice chant a melancholy dirge.

16. Let the sons of Columbia emulate the character  
of WASHINGTON.

The procession returned from the meeting house,  
in the same order to King street, where the whole  
were dismissed, except the military, who were formed  
with a piece of artillery on the right and left, and  
Captain Simpson's company of dragoons on the right  
of the whole, where they fired sixteen rounds, each,  
by divisions and platoons, with military exactness.

## ODES

*By the ladies who assisted in the musical part of the ceremonies.*

Come, sisters, of the tuneful train,  
In numbers sad and slow,  
Now swell the melancholy strain  
In notes attun'd to woe :

As chief, immers'd in grief profound,  
Melpomene appear,  
And bid the melting, plaintive sound  
Assail the list'ning ear.

No cheerful theme our thoughts pursue,  
No hope our minds accost,  
A gloom of sorrow veil our view.  
For nature's treasure's lost !

With strains of anguish let thy band  
Arrest creation's ear :  
Let distant worlds, at thy command,  
Now shed the mournful tear.

\* \* \* \*

'Lorn Genius of a weeping land !  
Your freemen, in one fun'ral band,  
With grief each feeling bosom torn,  
Confess a WASHINGTON you mourn.

Illustrious chief ! thy natal day  
No more awakes the festive lay ;

No more the viol's joyous sound  
Excites to mirth's fantastic round.

See! 'mid empyrean spheres of light,  
The hero from his heav'nly height  
Our streaming agonies appease,  
And bid our vain lamenting cease.

To him, whose wise and dauntless soul,  
Could the world's wayward fate control.  
To him, let glory's altar blaze,  
To him, the soaring anthem raise.

Slowly strike the solemn bell;  
Nature, sound thy deepest knell;  
Pow'r of music! touch the heart,  
Nature there will do her part.

God of melancholy, come,  
Pensive o'er the hero's tomb;  
In saddest strain his loss deplore,  
With piercing cries rend ev'ry shore,  
For WASHINGTON's no more!

Glory, bring thy fairest wreath,  
Place it on thy hero's urn;  
Mercy, in soft accents breathe,  
He ne'er made this bosom mourn,  
God of Melancholy, &c.

Hold not back the sacred tear,  
Give to him a sigh sincere,

Sorrow ! our grateful hearts preys deep ;  
Angels may joy, but man must weep.  
God of melancholy, &c."

\* \* \*

"How happy he, who sinks to rest,  
By all regretted, loved and blest.  
For him the Orphan's pray'r shall rise  
And waft his spirit to the skies.

To deck his grave shall virtue bring  
The earliest tribute of the spring ;  
Whilst in our hearts we'll raise a tomb,  
Round which immortal wreaths that bloom.

Peace to his soul ! the fatal hour is past,  
And silence o'er him has her mantle cast.  
His deeds, his virtues, are enroll'd by fame ;  
Nor shall oblivion ever shroud his name.

Whilst the sad train, in soft and solemn lays  
Dwells on his merit and records his praise ;  
Let the full chord to yon blue arch arise,  
Our WASHINGTON's translated to the skies !

Illustrious shade ! accept these artless lays,  
The muse this tribute to thy mem'ry pays.  
No more to thee by mortal can be given,  
Much honor'd shade — the rest is left to heaven.

Oh ! to thy country oft direct a ray  
Of guardian light, from thy celestial day ;

Inspire her statesmen, and instruct her youth  
To follow thee in innocence and truth."

*Warrenton, Va., February 24, 1800.*

Saturday last was observed by the citizens of this town and its vicinity, as a day of general mourning. The collection of both sexes was very numerous and respectable; all anxiously united in exhibiting the last melancholy tribute of respect to the memory of the Father of their country, the champion of its rights, the protector of its liberties, the great and good General GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The committee of arrangements having made the necessary dispositions, the procession was formed opposite to the court-house, and, at 12 o'clock, moved in the following order.

Captain Caller's company of Cavalry dismounted, the  
standard and music in mourning.

Captain Turner's company of Grenadiers, arms  
reversed, colors and music in mourning.

Rev. Mr. Gardiner.

Federal Officers.

Militia Officers.

Magistrates of the County.

Sheriff and Clerk of the County.

Masonic Society in due form, the emblems and jewels  
in mourning.

Masters of the Academy.

Students, two and two.



Citizens, two and two.

When arrived in front of the Academy, they halted, the military opened to the right and left, facing inwards, and the procession passed into the house, the military forming a semi-circle in front. The duties of the day were begun with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Gardiner, after which an oration was delivered by Mr. Mordecai.

The stores in town were shut up, all business was suspended, and our citizens evinced their heart-felt sorrow for the loss of their beloved and much regretted WASHINGTON.

Funeral honors were paid to the memory of WASHINGTON at many of the larger towns of Virginia, but the proceedings were not materially different from those already given.

#### NORTH CAROLINA.

*Raleigh, N. C., February 24, 1800.*

On Saturday last, being the anniversary of the birth of the late General GEORGE WASHINGTON, the inhabitants of this city and of its vicinity, agreeably to the proclamation, met in order to pay that tribute of respect to his memory, which is felt and acknowledged by every true American, and to pass the day in such solemn offices as the melancholy occasion pointed out.

The day was announced by the firing of cannon, when the inhabitants assembled below the court house

in Fayetteville street, and, being formed, moved in procession to the state house in the following order, the bells tolling, and minute guns firing during the procession.

Captain Cook's company of Infantry.

Citizens.

Captain Hunter's troop of Cavalry.

Boys.

Girls, dressed in white frocks, with black scarfs.

Clerks of State Officers.

State Officers.

Clerks of Federal Officers.

Federal Officers.

Council of State.

The Governor and his Secretary.

Masonic Brethren.

Grand Master.

On arriving at Union Square, the order of procession was reversed, and the whole entered the state house, where were seated a numerous and respectable assemblage of ladies. A prayer was offered up to the Deity, and then a psalm was sung, after which Major Robert Williams, in a handsome and eloquent manner, delivered the oration which he had been requested to prepare for the occasion.

The services of the day being finished, the citizens retired to their respective homes, manifesting by their sorrowful mien, the irreparable loss which all sustain

in the first of patriots, the best of friends, and the founder of their country's greatness.

*Fayetteville, N. C., February 24, 1800.*

Agreeable to the President's proclamation, the citizens of this place were engaged last Saturday in paying their tribute of respect to the memory of their illustrious WASHINGTON. They were reminded of the duties of the day by the firing of cannon at sunrise, and, about eleven o'clock, the procession moved from the town house in the following order:

Captain Cochran's troop of Horse.

Captain Hodge's troop of Horse.

Captain Adam's Independent Company.

Captain McQueen's Light Infantry.

Colonels Dekeyfer and Overton, Continental Officers.

Militia Officers of Cumberland County.

The General's Horse (represented by the celebrated Horse Independence, who was foaled in Virginia on the same day that the Independence of America was declared.)

The Orator.

Pall Bearers.

Capt. DICKSON,

Major DAVIS,

Col. DAVIS,

Pall Bearers.

Major MUMFORD,

Major THEAMS,

Col. M'ALISTER.

(Carried by four Sergeants.)

Messrs. Barge, Dick and Mallet, the Oldest Inhabitants of the Town as Chief Mourners.

The Tutors of the Academy, followed by the Students.

Miss Taylor and the Young Ladies of the Academy.

The Ladies of Fayetteville.

Officers and Members of the Phoenix Lodge.

John Hay, Esq., Town Representative.

And Citizens.

The procession proceeded through the principal streets to the court house, where an appropriate oration was delivered by Major S. D. Purviance, after which the procession again formed and returned to the town house, where the bier was deposited, after the Masonic and military honors had been performed.

Of the proceedings of the states of Delaware, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, and Kentucky, we have been unable to obtain the official details. It is believed that funeral honors were paid to the memory of WASHINGTON in all, but not so generally, as in the northern and eastern states. In Charleston, S. C., at a town meeting held on the 3d of January, 1800, the citizens resolved to raise a sum of money by subscription, for the purpose of erecting a statue to Washington, either pedestrian in marble, or equestrian in bronze.

#### SOCIETIES OF THE CINCINNATI.

*Proceedings of the General Society of the Cincinnati, at their Meeting held in the City of Philadelphia, at their first Meeting after the Death of Washington, Tuesday, May 6, 1800.*

It was moved by Mr. Bingham and seconded by General Bloomfield,

That a respectful testimonial to the memory of

General WASHINGTON, be entered on the records of the General Society of the Cincinnati, which was unanimously agreed to, and Mr. Bingham, Major Pinckney, and General Dayton were appointed a committee to prepare and report the same.

*Wednesday, May 7, 1800.*

Mr. Bingham, from the committee appointed for that purpose, reported the following testimonial of respect to the memory of General WASHINGTON, which was twice read, unanimously agreed to, and ordered to be entered on the records of the society as the first act of the present general meeting after its organization.

“Under the most profound impression of veneration and affection, the society of the Cincinnati, at a general meeting called upon to express the mournful tribute of their sorrow at that awful dispensation of Providence which has recently removed from their councils their much revered and lamented President General.

“The arduous though successful struggle which terminated in establishing the liberties of our country, and in which they fought under his banners, and shared with him the dangers and toils of the field, attached him to this society by ties of the most intimate and endearing nature. His valor and prudence seemed to control the events of the war, led the American armies to victory, and achieved the independence of their country. Whilst mingling their tears with

those of their fellow citizens, they are naturally impelled to pour out the effusions of a deeper regret for the irreparable loss which they have sustained.

“But it is not only in their relationship to this illustrious character as soldiers, that the society of the Cincinnati have cause to deplore his loss.

“When the storms of war have ceased to rage, and the blessings of peace had been restored, their country was suffering under the weakness of a Confederation which threatened the existence of that Union which their joint efforts in arms had so essentially contributed to establish.

“With his auspicious coöperation, a Constitution was formed, calculated by its wisdom and energy to redeem us from that prostrate state to which we had been reduced, and to restore that reputation which our country had lost from the imbecility of the old system. The administration of the government was committed to his care, and his country will ever hold in grateful remembrance the inflexible virtue and fortitude with which he conducted its affairs, and saved it from the effects of domestic faction and foreign intrigue.

“After a second retirement from the active scenes of public life in which his merits as a statesman rivalled his fame as a soldier, his country at the approach of danger, again required his services. The crisis was important, and the situation delicate; a nation which had mingled its blood with ours in the

defence of our liberties, had now assumed a hostile appearance; a war from this unexpected quarter threatened the peace of our country.

“WASHINGTON, who never hesitated when urged by a sense of duty, obeyed the call of the government. He again abandoned his beloved retirement, hazarded a reputation, consummate in every point of view, and assumed the command of the armies. His military companions, who had frequently witnessed the magnanimity of his conduct in seasons of adversity as well as of triumph, felt the full force of their country's appeal to arms, whilst WASHINGTON was their leader.

“In this momentous crisis of our affairs, by the inscrutable decrees of Heaven, he was snatched from America and the world.

“Under this pressure of calamity, which more peculiarly operates upon the sensibilities of this society, their only consolation is derived from the animating reflections that although he is summoned to the enjoyment of the happy destinies of a future state, the bright example of his virtues and talents will still survive, and the inheritance of his name prove a future incentive to heroes and legislators who will strive to emulate his fame and merit the glory he has acquired.”

RHODE ISLAND STATE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI.

At a meeting of the standing committee of the Rhode Island State Society of the Cincinnati, January 6th, 1800.

The committee penetrated with the deepest sorrow for the irreparable loss the nation and humanity in general have sustained in the death of that true patriot, father and saviour of his country, General GEORGE WASHINGTON:

*Resolved unanimously,* That it be recommended to the members of the said society to wear black crape or ribbon on the left arm below the elbow, until the 30th day of June next, as a tribute of honor and esteem due to the memory of the late venerated President General of the Cincinnati, and that the above be published in the Newport and Providence papers.

A true copy from the minutes.

DANIEL S. DEXTER.

#### CINCINNATI OF NEW YORK.

At a special meeting of the society of the Cincinnati of the State of New York, convened in consequence of the intelligence of the death of General WASHINGTON, in the city of New York on Saturday the 21st December, 1799: In order to manifest the profound regret of the society for the loss of the illustrious personage who was its President General, and to unite with their fellow citizens in testifying their high veneration for the eminent qualities of a man so dear to his country and so justly lamented.

On motion, *Resolved unanimously,* That the members of this society will wear full mourning as for a father,



for six months, during which time they will also wear the badge of the society,<sup>1</sup> covered with black crape.

On motion, *Resolved unanimously*, That a committee of five be appointed from this society in conjunction with committees from the corporation, militia officers, the Chamber of Commerce, and such other societies and institutions as may appoint committees for the same purpose, to agree on the best manner of paying suitable honors to the memory of this distinguished character, and that Messrs. Pendleton,<sup>2</sup> Troup,<sup>3</sup> Giles,<sup>4</sup> and Stagg<sup>5</sup> be the committee for that purpose.

*Resolved*, That a committee of three be appointed from this society to write letters of condolence on this melancholy occasion to the General Society and to the several state societies of the Cincinnati, and that

<sup>1</sup> The badge of the society is described in the following :

" SEC. 14. The society shall have an Order which shall be a bald eagle of gold, bearing on its breast the emblems hereafter described, suspended by a deep blue ribbon, edged with white, descriptive of the union of America and France.

"The principal figure, Cincinnatus; three senators presenting him with a sword and other military ensigns. On a field, in the back ground, his wife standing in the door of their cottage; near it a plow and other implements of husbandry, Round the whole, *omnia reliquit servare rempublican*. On the reverse, sun rising; a city with open gates, and vessels entering the port; Fame crowning Cincinnatus with a wreath inscribed *virtute præminens*. Below, hands joined, supporting a heart, with the motto, *esto perpetua*. Round the whole, *Societas Cincinnatiarum, Instituta A. D. 1788*."

<sup>2</sup> Nathaniel Pendleton, Capt. Va. line, A. D. C. to Gen. Greene, died Oct. 21, 1821.

<sup>3</sup> Robert Troup, Lieut. Col., died Jan. 14, 1832.

<sup>4</sup> Aquilla Giles, Lieut. Col.

<sup>5</sup> John Stagg, Jr., Lieut. Spencer's Reg't., died Dec. 1803.

Messrs. Clarkson,<sup>1</sup> Morton,<sup>2</sup> and Dr. Rodgers,<sup>3</sup> be the committee to carry the same into effect.

On motion, *Resolved*, That Messrs. Laurence<sup>4</sup> and Watson,<sup>5</sup> members of this society, and senators in Congress, be a committee to wait on the President of the United States, with the condolence of this society on the melancholy event of the death of General WASHINGTON, president general of the Cincinnati.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the secretary cause the preceding resolutions to be published in the newspapers of the cities of New York and Albany.

A true extract from the journals of the society of the Cincinnati of the state of New York.<sup>6</sup>

B. SWARTWOUT, JUN., Sec.

<sup>1</sup> Matthew Clarkson, Major, died April 25, 1825.

<sup>2</sup> This name is not on the original list of New York Cincinnati. It may have been *Norton*.

<sup>3</sup> John R. Bayard Rodger, Surg. 1st Penn. Reg't., died Jan. 29, 1833.

<sup>4</sup> Jonathan Laurence, Capt. Sappers and Miners, died April 7, 1802.

<sup>5</sup> James Watson, Captain.

<sup>6</sup> Upon the recommendation of Congress that the 22d of February be set apart for public ceremonies in memory of Washington, the New York society appointed the Rev. Dr. Linn to deliver a discourse before them. The meeting was held in the new Dutch church in Nassau street. It was opened with a solemn dirge on the organ, followed by a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers; an anthem sung (accompanied by the organ,) taken from the 7th chapter of Job. "Is there not an appointed time to man upon earth?" Funeral eulogy by the Rev. Dr. Linn. Voluntary upon the organ as a conclusion.

In January 1801, it was proposed to erect a monument in the city to the memory of Washington. It was afterwards decided that it should be an equestrian statue in bronze, with proper inscriptions. A large amount of money was collected and more subscribed, but not enough to cover the cost. After some years it was returned to the contributors with its accrued interest.—*Institution of Cincinnati*, p. 58.

In pursuance of this resolution, a funeral discourse was delivered before the society on the 22d February, 1800, by the Rev. Wm. Linn.<sup>1</sup>

PROCEEDINGS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE SOCIETY OF  
THE CINCINNATI, ON THE DEATH OF WASHINGTON.

At a meeting of the Pennsylvania state society of the Cincinnati, held at the State house in Philadelphia on the 21st of December, 1799, Brigadier General MacPherson in the chair.

The following resolutions were moved by Major Jackson, and unanimously adopted.

*Resolved*, That in veneration of the exalted virtues, patriotism, and public services of our late most excellent, beloved, and ever to be lamented President General, GEORGE WASHINGTON, and as a tribute of the deepest sorrow and most affectionate attachment to his endeared and illustrious memory, the members of this society will wear mourning, connected with the badge of this society during six months.

*Resolved*, That a strip of black ribband passing along the centre of the ribband of the Order, be added on the occasion.

The following resolutions were moved by General MacPherson, and unanimously adopted.

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. Linn was admitted as an honorary member of the state society, in testimony of their entire approbation of this eulogy. He belonged to the Reformed Protestant Dutch church, had served as a chaplain in the Revolution, and died at Albany, January, 1808. His eloquence was natural, impressive and commanding.

*Resolved*, That Major Jackson be requested to prepare and pronounce an eulogium on the character of General WASHINGTON, embracing a summary review of his civil and military services, and that the same be delivered before this society on Saturday, the 22d day of February next, at one o'clock P. M., at such place as the standing committee to whom the arrangements of the day are referred shall determine.

*Resolved*, That the President of the United States and his family, the Vice President of the United States, the speaker of the House of Representatives, the members of both houses of Congress, the heads of departments, the judiciary and such other officers of the general and state governments as may then be in Philadelphia, be respectfully invited to honor the society with their presence on the occasion.

## PROCEEDINGS IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

### FRANCE.

*Proceedings in the Legislative Assembly under the Presidency of Duval, of the Lower Seine.*<sup>1</sup>

*Session of 13th Pluviose, an 7 [February 4th, 1800].*

“*Felix Faulcon, upon the motion in order*: I am about to announce a loss which will leave deep and lasting regrets, wherever man is found free, and which with us, may in a degree be regarded as national, although he was a stranger in France.

Washington is no more! The tomb has claimed him who was the model of Republican perfection.

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<sup>1</sup> The *Nouvelles Politiques*, of Leyden (Feb. 11, 1800), quotes from the *Gazette de France* of the 9th as follows: “Washington is dead! This news in the time of the Directory it would have been imprudent to announce. Now the heart may with confidence abandon itself to all the generous emotions of the soul, and we may dare to weep at the tomb of a great man. A general funeral service has been ordered in America, and this will be observed by the citizens of every nation. No period has sustained a loss so irreparable as the end of the eighteenth century. These generous sentiments we may at length venture to express in public without fearing the vengeance of the pretended Friends of Equality, and they are heard in the Legislative Assembly of France.”

At its session on the 13th Pluviose, the president announced “that Felix Faulcon demanded the privilege of saying a few words upon the death of General Washington.” Several members called for the order of the day, while others wished that the orator might be heard. This wish prevailed, and Felix Faulcon addressed the Assembly as above quoted.

This is not the time to trace all that this truly great man has accomplished for the liberties of America, the number and importance of military achievements, the generous inspirations which he imparted to the French who were attracted to his school of arms; the sublime act which will ever add lustre to his memory, when, after having exerted his talents in giving liberty to his country, he voluntarily relinquished supreme power to conceal his glory in the obscurity of private life.

Malignity and base jealousy have often essayed to cast their odious venom upon one of the finest characters which have ever adorned the human race; but their calumnious insinuations are lost in the general suffrage of grateful Americans and of freemen everywhere throughout the world. It is no more the *Hero* who claims the applause of his admiring friends, for he doubly merits the civic palm, and alike as a warrior and a citizen. Uniting all the virtues and talents of man, he began and sustained the revolution of his country with valor and boldness, and so brought it to a conclusion by his personal moderation that he did more than to render his countrymen free; he made them happy.

O Legislators! Do you not feel your souls elevated by these illustrious remembrances which by privilege worthy of envy, are allied with no sad associations, and which raise only such emotions as are sweet and ennobling? Do you not desire that in this tribunal,

where he could not have mingled his voice with ours in legislative discussions, we may at least pay the homage of a veneration so well deserved, and thus evince our united gratitude by our unanimous grief? Do you not feel the want of uniting our share of funeral eulogies with those that freemen everywhere are paying to the manes of the noble WASHINGTON, and which become us the more especially because we first caught from the electric example of the American revolution, the first sparks of that desire for our own independence?

I here again recall the touching words which the first of our orators pronounced a few years since upon the death of another founder of American liberties, and again I seem to gaze upon the profound mourning which then saddened every heart. Mirabeau has not left us the inheritance of his genius and his talents, but our emotions are the same as those he so well expressed; and all that he portrayed concerning Franklin we now experience in our sorrow for the honorable associate in his labors and his glory. I believe that I express the wish of the Legislative Assembly in requesting that our president shall pronounce a discourse in honor of the departed hero whose loss we deplore, and since this address should be meditated with that care that the subject demands, I would desire that the eulogy upon WASHINGTON, who died on the 28th Frimare, shall be delivered on the 28th of the present month Pluviose."

M. *Eudes* remarked that the death of WASHINGTON had not been officially announced, and therefore that the motion of his colleague Faulcon could not be entertained.

M. *Le Grand* concurred entirely in the opinions which his colleague had expressed concerning the illustrious man of whom America had been deprived by death, but it appeared to him inconvenient that the president should pronounce his eulogy before the Assembly. What we would here willingly do in memory of WASHINGTON to-day, might at another time be demanded for another with equal claims. The Legislative Assembly might thus be transformed into an arena where the reputations of celebrated men were to be exhibited. He did not wish to allow the precedent to be introduced, and therefore called for the order of the day, which was passed.

The oration of Fontanes, delivered in pursuance of an order of the First Consul, superseded the eulogy intended to have been delivered by the president of the Legislative Assembly.

#### ORDER OF THE DAY.<sup>1</sup>

*For the Consular Guard, and all the troops of the Republic.*

“WASHINGTON is no more. That great man fought against tyranny. He firmly established the liberty of his country. His memory will be ever dear to the French people, as it must be to every friend of freedom

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<sup>1</sup> February 18, 1800.



in the two worlds, and especially to the French soldiers, who like him and the Americans, bravely fight for liberty and equality.

The First Consul in consequence orders, that for ten days, black crapes shall be suspended to all the standards and flags of the Republic."

On the same day the First Consul ordered the Minister of the Interior to cause to be placed in the grand gallery of the Tuilleries, statues of Demosthenes, Alexander, Hannibal, Scipio, Brutus, Cicero, Cato, Cæsar, Gustavus Adolphus, Turenne, the Great Condè, Duguai Trouin, Malbourg, Prince Eugène, Marshal Saxe, WASHINGTON, Frederic the Great, Mirabeau, Dugommier, Dampierre, Marceau and Joubert.—

*Moniteur*, 19 *Pluiose*, an 8.

*Funeral Oration in honor of General Washington, delivered in the Temple of Mars in Paris, by Louis Fontanes.*<sup>1</sup> February 18th, 1800. *Delivered in the presence of the First Consul, and the principal civil and military authorities of the French Government.*

"France, unbiassed by those narrow prejudices which exist between nations, and admiring virtue wherever it be found, decrees this tribute of respect to the

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<sup>1</sup>The Marquis Louis Fontanes, of the French Academy, was born at Niort (Deux Sevres) March 6, 1757, and died in Paris, March 17, 1821. He was of a noble Protestant family, originally of Languedoc, who had been exiled by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, but converted to the Catholic faith and allowed to return.

He was educated in a church school, and in the college of Niort,

manes of WASHINGTON. At this moment she contributes to the discharge of a debt due by two nations. No government, whatever form it bears, or whatever opinion it holds, can refuse its respect to this great father of liberty. The people who so lately stigmatized WASHINGTON as a rebel, regard even the enfranchisement of America, as one of those events consecrated by history and by past ages. Such is the veneration

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and evinced an early taste for poetry and letters. After the death of his father he came to reside in Paris, where his talents soon placed him in a social position most agreeable to a young man of literary ambition. His first work, *The Forest of Navarre*, in 1778, was well received. In 1783 he translated Pope's Essay on Man. Numerous other poetical works and essays followed, and on the establishment of the Institute he was nominated professor of Belles-lettres in the central school of the Four Nations. He became one of the editors of the *Memorial*, a literary journal, in which, in 1797, while Napoleon was in Italy, an article appeared over his initials, addressed to the young general, in which the most remarkable predictions of coming grandeur, are given. He says: \* \* "Vous aimez la gloire, et cette passion ne s'accommode pas de petites intrigues et du rôle d'un *conspirateur subalterne auquel on voudrait vous réduire*. Il me paraît que vous aimez mieux monter au Capitole, et cette place est plus digne de vous."

The Directory were displeased, and the editors of the *Memorial* were banished. Fontanes fled to England, but the revolution of the 18th Brumaire came, and true to prediction General Bonaparte mounted the throne of state. The poet returned to Paris, although the decree of exile always hung over him.

An incident is recorded in connection with the eulogy upon WASHINGTON, that has interest.

"WASHINGTON," said the first consul, "is the only man in my line: I have been on Cromwell's for a moment. I wish to honor him worthily and publicly: Whom shall I chose to do it?" M. Maret, a man of letters, and always inspired with generous ideas, replied without hesitation, "Fontanes." Upon a third person remarking, that he was on the list of the proscribed, Bonaparte quickly replied, "Tis neither this nor that; I have the erasion of this list, he shall pro-

excited by great characters. He seems so little to belong to modern times, that he imparts to us the same vivid impressions as the most august examples of antiquity with all that they accomplished. His work is scarcely finished when it at once attracts that veneration which we freely accord to those achievements only that are consecrated by time. The American revolution, the contemporary of our own, is fixed for ever. WASHINGTON began it with energy, and finished it with moderation. He knew how to maintain it, pursuing always the prosperity of his country; and this aim alone can justify at the tribunal of the Most High, enterprises so extraordinary.

To speak the eulogy of the hero of America,

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nounce the funeral eulogy, and let it be on the 28th of this month (8)\* in the Temple of Mars (since Chapel of the Invalides.)"

Only six days were allowed for the preparation of this most delicate task, which in view of the existing and prospective relations of public men and political affairs, was beset with no ordinary difficulties. Could he venture to present the character of WASHINGTON, as did Fenelon that of Mentor, in *Telemachus*, as a pattern for the young aspirant to the sovereignty of the world? In view of the surroundings, we must regard the production as truly remarkable. The First Consul was so pleased with the result, that he often called Fontanes to his private apartments by a secret entrance, at ten o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of enjoying his conversation.

He subsequently held important trusts, and proved in many ways highly serviceable to the emperor. He held for some time the office of grand master of the university.

This Eulogy was printed in a tract in Paris, in 1800, and also in the columns of the *Moniteur*, the official paper of the French government. It is now, given it is believed for the first time, *complete*, in English, although extracts were widely published, soon after its appearance.

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\* 28 Pluviose, year 8, 18th February, 1800.

requires the sublimest eloquence of the first of orators. I reflect, with sentiments of mingled admiration and regret, that this temple, ornamented with the trophies of valor, was raised up in an age of genius, an age which produced as many great writers as illustrious commanders.<sup>1</sup> Then, the memory of heroes was entrusted to orators whose genius gave immortality. Now, military glory shines with a more brilliant lustre, and in every country the glory of the fine arts is shrouded in darkness. My voice is too feeble to be heard on an occasion so solemn and momentous, and so new to me. But as that voice is pure: as it has never flattered any species of tyranny; it has never been rendered unworthy of celebrating heroism and virtue.

Nevertheless, these funeral and military honors will speak to all hearts; it needs not the aid of speech, to raise deep and powerful emotions. The mourning which the First Consul orders for WASHINGTON, declares to France that WASHINGTON's example is not lost. It is less for the illustrious general, than for the benefactor and the friend of a great people, that the crape of mourning now covers our trophy banners and the uniform of our warriors. Neither do we prepare that barbaric pomp, so contrary to policy and humanity, in which insult is offered to grief, contempt to venerable ruins, and calumny to the tomb. Every exalted idea,

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<sup>1</sup> This edifice was built in the brilliant reign of Louis XIV. It was then called the Temple of Mars, since known as the Hotel des Invalides.

every useful truth, is seen in this assembly. I speak, before warriors, the honorable praises of a warrior firm in adversity, modest in victory, and alike humane in every stage of fortune. Before the ministers of the French republic, I speak the praises of a man whom ambition never swayed, and whose every care tended to the welfare of his country; a man who, unlike others has changed empires, and died in peace as a private citizen in his native land; that land which he had freed, and in which he had held the highest rank.

What Frenchman gifted with a sensitive imagination does not recall with transports the moment when the now illustrious dead had raised the standard of liberty in America? The old world, groaning under the burdens of vice and injustice through a long period, felt a new enthusiasm as it turned its eyes upon those distant regions where a new epoch for the human race seemed about to dawn. Then every vow was for liberty, and those vows were heard even in palaces and upon thrones. The seas of Europe were astonished at carrying the royal navies which hastened to the defence of the Republicans of America.

O time of dearest hopes! souvenir of our first youth! with what anxiety did we question the mariners arriving from the ports of Charleston and Boston! How we lamented the reverses of the brave American militia in their privations, their fatigues and their never-failing courage! How every pledge was associated with the first triumphs of WASHINGTON!

That wise negotiator, Franklin, who aided in the noble cause! was he not the object of our homage, when he came to exhibit in Paris and at Versailles that noble simplicity of republican manners? He dwelt upon the banks of an adjacent river,<sup>1</sup> within sight of the place where we are now assembled. Many of you have seen, as I have, the venerable countenance of this old man who resembled the Scythian legislator on his visit to Athens.

The opinions of the statesman and hero of the thirteen United States were sometimes at variance, but these they freely yielded when laboring for the good of their common country. Their names, so often united in the same eulogies while living, cannot be separated in death. Could the spirit of Franklin enter here, where he was so long cherished, he would doubtless approve the honors which WASHINGTON receives at our hands.

It is for the warriors around me, and for them alone, to assign the place which WASHINGTON should occupy among the famous commanders of the world. His successes appeared to be more solid than brilliant, and his judgment rather than his enthusiasm seemed to govern him in his manner of commanding and fighting. Moreover the military achievements of the French troops have enfeebled the renown of all that is illustrious in the same career, and no people can hence-

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<sup>1</sup> At Passy. The street on which he lived still bears his name.

forth give lessons of heroism to those who have before them these models.

But WASHINGTON offers other examples not less worthy of imitation. Amidst all the disorder of camps; amidst all the excesses inseparable from a civil war, humanity took refuge in his tent, and was never repulsed. In triumph and in defeat, he was always as tranquil as Wisdom, as simple as Virtue. The finer feelings of the heart never abandoned him, even in those moments when the interest of his own cause would seem to justify a recurrence to the laws of vengeance. This I call thee to attest, O youthful Asgill! thou whose misfortunes have interested England, France, and America!<sup>1</sup> With what

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<sup>1</sup> In April 1782, Captain Joshua Huddy, while commanding a small body of troops at a block house on Tom's river, Monmouth county, N. J., was attacked by a party of refugees from New York, and captured after a gallant defence. He was taken to New York, placed in close confinement, and on the 12th of April was taken over to Middletown Heights, by a number of refugees under Captain Lippencott, and hanged. His body was left dangling from the tree with this label on his breast: "*Up goes Huddy for Philip White.*" This White had been killed by the guard, while endeavoring to escape, Huddy himself being at the time a prisoner.

This brutal murder exasperated the Americans to the highest degree, and petitions signed by vast numbers of citizens in New Jersey were sent to WASHINGTON claiming justice by the surrender of Captain Lippencott, or retaliation in case of refusal. WASHINGTON submitted the facts to the general and field officers of the army, requiring each of them without consultation, to answer a series of questions involving the merits of the case, and the course that should be followed.

Every officer favored retaliation. Twenty-two advised that Lippencott should first be reclaimed, and three demanded immediate ven-

compassionate care did WASHINGTON endeavor to delay a sentence which the laws of war would have precipitated! He expected that a voice, then all powerful, would have been heard across the seas, and demand a pardon which could not be refused. That voice, so conformable to the feelings of his heart, was

geance. All advised that the victim of retaliation should be chosen by lot from the prisoners in our hands of equal rank.

The lottery of death brought out the name of Captain Charles Asgill, a youth of but nineteen years of age, of a noble family, an only son, and the darling object of affection of an invalid father, and a devoted sister and mother. The feelings of Washington upon this occasion were too manifestly moved to allow of their concealment, yet the irrevocable demands of justice arose paramount to sympathy, and a correspondence was opened with Sir Henry Clinton, in which the alternatives of the case were clearly stated. The sequel may be briefly stated, although the papers upon this subject fill many pages of cotemporary history. Captain Lippencott was tried by a court martial, and acquitted. The decision was disapproved by both Sir Henry Clinton and Sir Guy Carleton, but the operation of a board of directors having charge of the affairs of refugees, was brought in to embarrass and complicate the business.

The case had meanwhile become widely known in Europe, where it excited the liveliest sympathies; and Lady Asgill, with the desperation of a mother, sought the influence of the king and queen of France, and begged them to speak a word in her behalf. Her letter to the Count Vergennes, then prime minister, dated at London, July 18th, 1792, was as follows:

"SIR: If the politeness of the French Court will permit an application of a stranger, there can be no doubt but one in which all the tender feelings of an individual can be interested, will meet with a favorable reception from a nobleman whose character does honor, not only to his own country, but to human nature. The subject, Sir, on which I presume to implore your assistance, is too heart-piercing for me to dwell on; and common fame has, most probably, informed you of it; it therefore renders the painful task unnecessary. My son (an only son), as dear as he is brave, amiable as he is deserving to be so, only nineteen, a prisoner under the articles of capitulation at Yorktown, is confined in America, an object of retaliation. Shall an inno-



heard and felt; and the day which saved an innocent victim ought to be inscribed among the most glorious of victorious and independent America.

These extraordinary men appear only at long intervals on the theatre of the world with characters commanding and illustrious. An unknown and

cent suffer for the guilty? Represent to yourself, Sir, the situation of a family under these circumstances; surrounded as I am by objects of distress, distracted with fear and grief; no words can express my feeling, or paint the scene. My husband given over by his physicians, a few hours before the news arrived, and not in a state to be informed of the misfortune; my daughter seized with a fever and a delirium, raving about her brother, and without one interval of reason, *save to hear heart-alleviating circumstances*. Let your feelings, Sir, suggest and plead for my inexpressible misery. A word from you, like a voice from Heaven, will save us from distraction and wretchedness. I am well informed General WASHINGTON reveres your character; say but to him you wish my son to be released, and he will restore him to his distracted family, and render him to happiness. My son's virtue and bravery will justify the deed. His honor, Sir, carried him to America. He was born to affluence, independence and the happiest prospects. Let me again supplicate your goodness; let me respectfully implore your high influence in behalf of innocence in the cause of justice, of humanity; that you would Sir, dispatch a letter to General WASHINGTON from France, and favor me with a copy of it, to be sent from hence. I am sensible of the liberty I have taken in making this request; but I am sensible whether you comply with it or not, you will pity the distress that suggests it; your humanity will drop a tear on the fault and efface it. I will pray that Heaven may grant you never may want the comfort it is in your power to bestow on

THERESA ASGILL."

On the 29th of July, 1782, the Count Vergennes addressed a note to General WASHINGTON, enclosing Lady Asgill's letter, and adding as a consideration worthy of notice, that Captain Asgill was among those whom the arms of the King contributed to put into his hands at Yorktown.

General WASHINGTON in the meantime had suspended execution, and allowed young Asgill some freedom on parole at Chatham and vicinity, while he referred the question to Congress for their instruc-

superior Cause sends them when it is fit, to lay the foundations of new, or to build up the ruins of old empires. It is in vain that these men step aside, or mingle in the crowd: destiny leads them on; they are carried from obstacle to obstacle, from triumph to triumph, until they arrive at the summit of power.

A supernatural inspiration animates all their thoughts: an irresistible movement is given to all their enterprises. The multitude still seeking them among themselves, and finding them not: they raise their eyes, and see in a sphere, dazzling with light and glory, those whom their ignorance and envy would call rash. WASHINGTON had not those fiery and imposing traits which strike every mind: he displayed

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tion. The request of the king of France found a willing compliance, and Congress ordered the prisoner released. The firmness of the commander-in-chief on this trying occasion put an effectual check upon the repetition of like barbarities, and thus accomplished all the purposes of the threatened retaliation. On the 8th of November, 1782, Congress passed the following resolution:

"To prevent any misconception that may arise from the resolution directing Captain Asgill to be set at liberty, be it declared, and it is hereby declared, that the commander-in-chief, or commander of a separate army, is, in virtue of the powers vested in them respectively, fully authorized and empowered, whenever the enemy shall commit any act of cruelty, or violence contrary to the laws or usages of war, to demand adequate satisfaction for the same; and in case such satisfaction shall not be given in a reasonable or limited time, or shall be refused or evaded, under any pretence whatever, to cause suitable retaliation to be forthwith made; and the United States in Congress assembled, will support them in such measures."

The generous feelings of WASHINGTON were amply gratified in the result of this unpleasant affair, and in writing to Capt. Asgill (November 13, 1782,) enclosing a copy of the resolutions of Congress and a passport to return to New York, he assures him "that this important

more order and justice, than force and elevation in his ideas. He possessed above all, in a superior degree, that quality which some call vulgar, but which very few possess; that quality not less useful to the government of states than to the conduct of life, and which gives more tranquility than emotion to the soul, and more happiness than glory to those who possess it, and to those who feel its effects. It is of good sense that I speak; that good sense which pride has often rejected under ancient rules, but which time must restore to all our laws. Audacity destroys, genius elevates, good sense preserves and perfects. Genius is charged with the glory of empires; but good sense alone assures their safety and repose.

end is likely to be answered without the effusion of the blood of an innocent person, is not a greater relief to you than it is to me."

In addressing the Count Vergennes on the 21st, he says:

"Captain Asgill has been released, and is at perfect liberty to return to the arms of an affectionate parent, whose pathetic address to your Excellency could not fail of interesting every heart in her behalf. I have no right to assume any particular merit from the lenient manner in which this disagreeable affair has terminated. But I beg you to believe, Sir, that I most sincerely rejoice, not only because your humane intentions are gratified, but because the event accords with the wishes of his Most Christian Majesty, and his royal and amiable consort, who, by their benevolence and munificence, have endeared themselves to every true American."

Capt. Asgill arrived in London on parole December 18, 1782, and shortly after visited Paris to make his personal acknowledgments to Queen Marie Antoinette, for the intercession that had saved his life.

In 1788, he succeeded his father in his baronetcy, and subsequently rose through various grades to the rank of General. He served on the continent and in Ireland, and died in 1823, leaving no issue. The title which he was the second of his family to bear, became extinct at his death.—*Sparks' Washington*, viii, ix; *Heath's Memoirs*, 334; *Almon's Remembrancer*, xiv, 144, 155; xv, 127, 191; *Garden's Anecdotes* (2d series) p. 28.

WASHINGTON was born in opulence, which like the heroes of ancient Rome he nobly increased by the labors of agriculture. Although opposed to a vain fancy, he wished to see Republican manners surrounded with some degree of dignity ; none of his fellow countrymen had a more lively appreciation of liberty, and none disliked more the exaggerated estimates of certain demagogues. His spirit, ever fond of control, constantly avoided every appearance of excess. He dared not insult the experience of ages ; he wished not to change or destroy at once, but in this respect he wished to follow the doctrines of the ancient legislators.

In fact, when these great men had formed habits and sentiments in the spirit and minds of their fellow citizens, they believed their task almost accomplished, and formed systems of manners rather than systems of law ; they had themselves so much regard for the supremacy of habits, that they retained ancient prejudices but little suited for the new order of things. Greece and Rome, in passing from the government of kings to that of archons and consuls, did not venture to change either their religion, nor the foundation of their customs and manners. The first chiefs of these republics doubtless believed that a contempt of the authority and traditions of centuries, if too manifest, would weaken the public morals, by unveiling the infirmities of age to the eyes of infancy. They dared

not yield too much of the majesty of time, and the influence of its memorials.

I do not wander from my subject, in recalling to mind the founders of the ancient republics, among whom posterity will hereafter place WASHINGTON. Like them he governed through sentiments and the affections rather than by edicts and laws; like them he was modest when at the summit of honors; like them great in the midst of retirement. He accepted power, only that he might confirm the public in prosperity; he wished only to relinquish it when he saw that America was happy, and that it had no longer need of his devotion. He wished to enjoy in tranquility like other citizens, the happiness which a great people had received at his hands. But it was in vain that he abandoned the highest office; the first name in America, will always be that of WASHINGTON.

Four years have scarcely elapsed since he left the administration. This man who so long had led the armies, as the chief of the thirteen states, retired without ambition to the tranquility of his rural home, in the midst of the vast domains cultivated by his own hands, and the flocks which his care had multiplied in the solitudes of the new world.

His closing life portrayed all the domestic and patriarchal virtues, as it had been an illustrious example in war and politics. America regarded with respect the home of her defender; from that retreat, where

so much glory dwelt, sage counsels issued which had not less weight than in the days of his power; and his fellow countrymen hoped long to enjoy them, but death has swept all away; he died in the midst of those occupations which sweeten domestic life, and support us in the infirmities of age.

From every part of that America which he has delivered, the cry of grief is heard. It belonged to France to echo back the funeral cry; it ought to vibrate on every generous heart. These august domes have been chosen for the apotheosis of the hero. The shade of WASHINGTON, on entering within this majestic hall, will find a Turenne, a Catinat, and the great Condè, all of whom have fixed their habitation here. If these illustrious warriors have not served in the same cause during life, yet the fame of all will unite them in death. Opinions subject to the caprices of the world and to time; opinions weak and changeable, the inheritance of humanity, vanish in the tomb; but glory and virtue live forever. When departed from this stage, the great men of every age and of every place, become, in some measure, compatriots and contemporaries. They form but one family in the memory of the living; and their examples are renewed in every successive age. Thus, within these walls, the valor of WASHINGTON attracts the regard of Condè; his modesty is applauded by Turenne; his philosophy draws him to the bosom of Catinat; a people who admit the ancient dogma of a transmigration of souls, will often

confess that the soul of Catinat dwells in the bosom of WASHINGTON.

The voice of republicanism, which resounds from every part of these walls, ought to please, above all, the defenders of America. Can they not love those soldiers who, after their example, repelled the enemies of their country? We approach with pleasure those veterans, whose trophies add lustre to these walls, and some of whom have gained laurels with WASHINGTON along the rivers and in the wilds of Carolina and Virginia.

His spirit walks with pleasure amid these banners taken from the barbarians of Asia and Africa, who were astonished at our audacity.<sup>1</sup> The spoils of barbarism nobly decorate the funeral rites of a captain who delighted in light and liberty.

But there is something more due to the memory of WASHINGTON; it is the union of France and America; it is the happiness of each; it is the pacification of the two worlds. It now seems to me, that WASHINGTON calls to all France, from the very summit of this dome: "Magnanimous People! you who know so well how to honor glory, I have conquered for independence; the happiness of my country was the reward of that victory. Imitate not the first half of my life; it is the second that recommends me to posterity."

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<sup>1</sup> A large number of trophy flags captured by the French Army in the East, had just before this been deposited in this edifice. This fact explains several allusions in the Eulogy.

Yes, thy counsels shall be heard, O, WASHINGTON! O, Warrior! O, Legislator! O, Citizen without reproach. He who, while yet young, surpasses thee in battles, shall, like thee, with his triumphant hands, heal the wounds of his country. Even now, we have his disposition, his character, for the pledge; and his warlike genius, unfortunately necessary, shall soon lead sweet peace into this temple of war; then the sentiment of universal joy shall obliterate the remembrance of oppression and injustice. Already the oppressed forget their ills, in looking to the future. The acclamations of every age will be offered to the hero who gives happiness to France, and seeks to restore it in the contending world.

The operations of a magnanimous soul can doubtless achieve and maintain resolutions, more certainly than trophies and victories. The influence which the character of the American General acquired, contributed more than his arms towards the independence of his country.

Whenever a distracted State attempts to change its organization by an appeal to arms, all the neighboring countries look upon the movement with fear and anxiety, nor do they cease their solicitude until law and order are restored. A people in revolution can claim no allies nor friends. They may appeal in vain to ancient treaties, for all of these have been broken by themselves in the revolutionary acts they undertake, and they occupy a most desolate and isola-



ted position in the midst of the nations. Every country keeps aloof from them as from a volcano.

There is needed at the end of these great political convulsions that some extraordinary personage should appear, who by the single ascendant of his glory, might control the impetuosity of all parties, and restore order out of chaos. If I may venture the comparison, there is needed that he should resemble the god in the fable, the sovereign of the winds and the seas, who when he reared his majestic form above the waves, hushed to silence all the angry tempests. Then governments more tranquil may venture to approach those which have been convulsed and distracted.

In fact it was when WASHINGTON had convinced his enemies that he had power to govern America in peace, after having been so long agitated, that peace was concluded under his auspices, and that the liberties of the United States were proclaimed on the banks of the Delaware and the Thames.

Thus does America present in her history a series of lessons and hopes for our instruction. The characters of the American revolution appear more than once in that of France. The colonies were aroused against their mother country, and declared their independence. That independence was acknowledged, and still the colonies were not happy. All the parties were still in existence, and all the ambition of subordinates, and all their personal jealousies were still fer-

menting in their hearts. Whenever a foreign war is kindled against a State while changing its constitution, common interests unite with activity all the popular passions in the defence of their territory, and it is at such a moment that we find in their common danger the active elements in some degree of subjection. Their uproar is silenced in the clash of arms and in the shouts of victory. But on the return of peace, they are no longer enchained by the same fears or the same self-regard, and their blind fury is often turned upon the very persons who have saved their country when threatened. WASHINGTON had evidence of these dangers, but he had provided every remedy. He did not allow the peace he had concluded to be received as an assurance of domestic tranquility; but as he had triumphed over England, so now he undertook a contest with license of parties not less difficult and not less glorious.

He studied in the meantime to leave no pretext for the accusations of calumny. No sooner had the peace been signed, than he returned to Congress all the powers with which they had invested him. He wished to use against his erring fellow citizens no weapons but those of persuasion. Had he been actuated by only a vulgar ambition, he might have easily swept away the weakness of petty factions, and while no constitution opposed a barrier to his audacity, might have clothed himself with power before the laws could have defined or limited its exercise. But these very

laws were urged into existence by himself, with a most persistent determination, and it was only when nothing was left for ambition to usurp, that he consented to accept from his countrymen the honor of governing them during eight years. He had exercised authority when its use might have been arbitrary; he did not wish to bear its burden when it might be restricted within proper bounds. Such a character is worthy of the brightest days of antiquity, and we may well doubt whether in all the traits that compose it we can find its parallel in our age. We may here find again one of the lost characters so beautifully delineated by Plutarch, in his *Lives of Illustrious Men*.

His administration was as mild and firm in internal affairs as it was noble and prudent towards foreign nations. He uniformly respected the usages of other countries, as he would desire the rights of Americans to be respected by them. Thus in all his negotiations, the heroic simplicity of the President of the United States, without elevation or debasement, was brought into communication with the majesty of kings. He sought not in his administration those conceptions which the age calls great, but which he regarded as vain. His ideas were more sage than bold; he sought not admiration, but he always enjoyed esteem, alike in the field and in the Senate, in the midst of business as in the quiet of retirement.

## ENGLAND.

When the news of WASHINGTON's death reached England, Lord Bridport, who had command of a British fleet of nearly sixty sail of the line, lying at Torbay, lowered his flag half mast, every ship following the example.

The officers and sailors of the American ships in the port of London upon receiving intelligence of the event, met at St. John's Church, Wapping, to pay a tribute of respect to his memory. The church was dressed in mourning for the occasion, and an eulogy was delivered upon the occasion, of which the following is an extract:

"We dare not record his death without attempting to pronounce his panegyric. This mournful office is both our duty and our inclination; but we confess that we feel our powers oppressed into sluggishness by the sense of its difficulty. To build up goodly phrases into rhetorical periods, and attach to the name of WASHINGTON all splendid generalities of praise, were indeed an easy task. But such vague declamation, at all times an unworthy offering to the memory of the departed, is peculiarly inappropriate to the sober and definite greatness of his character. Tranquil and firm he moved with one pace in one path, and neither vaulted or tottered. He possessed from his earliest years that prophetic consciousness of his future being which both makes and marks the few great men

of the world, who combine a deep sense of internal power, with imaginations capable of bodying forth lofty undertakings. His feelings, constitutionally profound and vehement, (and which, if uncounteracted by the majesty of his views, would have been wild and ferocious) gave him a perpetual energy ; while the necessity of counteracting and curbing these feelings gradually disciplined his soul to that austere self-command, which informed and moulded the whole man, his actions, his countenance, his every gesture. Thus, sympathizing inwardly with man, as an ideal, not with men as companions, he perfected in himself that character which all are compelled to feel, though few are capable of analysing the character of a commanding genius. His successes, therefore, great in themselves, and sublime in the effects which followed them, were still greater, still more sublime, from the means by which they were attained. It may be affirmed with truth, that if fortune and felicity of accident were to resume from his successes all which they had contributed, more would remain to him than perhaps to any man equally celebrated; his successes were but the outward and visible language of that which had pre-existed in his mind. But this character and these praises others have approached or attained, who, great in the detail of their conduct for the purposes of personal ambition, had subdued and fettered their feeble passions only to become more entirely the slaves of a darker and more pernicious influence. In WASHING-

TON this principle and habit of self-subjugation never degenerated into a mere instrument; it possessed itself of his whole nature; he ripened his intellectual into moral greatness, intensely energetic yet perseveringly innocent, his hope, the happiness of mankind; and God, and his own conscience, his end! Hence among a people eminently querulous and already impregnated with the germs of discordant parties, he directed the executive power firmly and unostentatiously. He had no vain conceit of being himself all; and did those things only which he only could do.

And finally he retired, his country half reluctant yet proud in the testimony which her constitution and liberty received from his retirement. He became entirely the husband and the master of his family; and the lines which Santeul composed for the statue of the great Condè in the gardens of Chantilly were yet more applicable to the father and hero of the American Republic.

Quem modo pallebant fugitives fluctibus amnes  
Terribillem bello, nunc docta per otia princeps  
Pacis amans, leatos dat in hostes ludere fontes.

WASHINGTON thought, felt, and acted in and for his age and country; the same temperance presided over his opinions as his actions. He sympathized with the moral and religious feelings of the great mass of his fellow-citizens, and was that sincerely, which others assuming politically, have betrayed hypocrisy when they meant to have exhibited condescending greatness.

He neither rushed before his age and country, nor yet attempted to under-act himself; his actions, from the least to the greatest, he inspired with one high and sacred charm, by being always in earnest! Posterity will adjudge to him the title of Great, with more sound and heartfelt suffrage, because he appeared no greater."

The Americans at St. Sebastian's had their colors hoisted half mast one week, and wore badges of mourning thirty days as testimony of their sorrow for the death of their illustrious General.

The London *Courier*, a journal distinguished for its friendly and intelligent discussion of American affairs, in its issue of January 24th, 1800, thus noticed the death of General WASHINGTON:

"The melancholy account of the death of General WASHINGTON, was brought by a vessel from Baltimore, which has arrived off Dover.

General WASHINGTON, was, we believe, in his 68th year. The height of his person was about five feet eleven; his chest full; and his limbs, though rather slender, well shaped and muscular. His head was small, in which respect he resembled the make of a great number of his countrymen. His eyes were of a light grey color; and, in proportion to the length of of his face, his nose was long. Mr. Stewart, the eminent portrait painter, used to say, there were features in his face totally different from what he had ever observed in that of any other human being; the sock-

ets of the eyes, for instance, were larger than what he ever met with before, and the upper part of his nose broader. All his features, he observed, were indicative of the strongest passions; yet, like Socrates, his judgment and great self-command have always made him appear a man of a different cast in the eyes of the world. He always spoke with great diffidence, and sometimes hesitated for a word; but it was always to find one particularly well adapted to his meaning. His language was manly and expressive. At levee, his discourse with strangers turned principally upon the subject of America; and if they had been through any remarkable places, his conversation was free and particularly interesting, for he was intimately acquainted with every part of the country. He was much more open and free in his behaviour at levee than in private, and in the company of ladies still more so than when solely with men.

Few persons ever found themselves for the first time in the presence of General WASHINGTON, without being impressed with a certain degree of veneration and awe; nor did those emotions subside on a closer acquaintance; on the contrary, his person and deportment were such as rather tended to augment them. The hard service he had seen, the important and laborious offices he had filled, gave a kind of austerity to his countenance, and a reserve to his manners: yet he was the kindest husband, the most humane master, the steadiest friend.



The whole range of history does not present to our view a character upon which we can dwell with such entire and unmixed admiration. The long life of General WASHINGTON is not stained by a single blot. He was indeed a man of such rare endowments, and such fortunate temperament, that every action he performed was equally exempted from the charge of vice or weakness. Whatever he said or did, or wrote, was stamped with a striking and peculiar propriety. His qualities were so happily blended, and so nicely harmonized, that the result was a great and perfect whole. The powers of his mind, and the dispositions of his heart, were admirably suited to each other. It was the union of the most consummate prudence with the most perfect moderation. His views, though large and liberal, were never extravagant: his virtues, though comprehensive and beneficent, were discriminating, judicious and practical.

Yet his character, though regular and uniform, possessed none of the littleness which may sometimes belong to these descriptions of men. It formed a majestic pile, the effect of which was not impaired, but improved by order and symmetry. There was nothing in it to dazzle by wildness, and surprise by eccentricity. It was of a higher species of moral beauty. It contained every thing great and elevated, but it had no false and tinsel ornament. It was not the model cried by the fashion and circumstance: its excellence was adapted to the true and just moral

taste, incapable of change from the varying accidents of manners, of opinions and times. General WASHINGTON is not the idol of a day, but the hero of ages!

Placed in circumstances of the most trying difficulty at the commencement of the American contest, he accepted that situation which was preëminent in danger and responsibility. His perseverance overcame every obstacle; his moderation conciliated every opposition; his genius supplied every resource; his enlarged view could plan, revise, and improve every branch of civil and military operation. He had the superior courage which can act or forbear to act, as true policy dictates, careless of the reproaches of ignorance either in power or out of power. He knew how to conquer by waiting, in spite of obloquy, for the moment of victory; and he merited true praise by despising undeserved censure. In the most arduous moments of the contest, his prudent firmness proved the salvation of the cause which he supported.

His conduct was, on all occasions, guided by the most pure disinterestedness. Far superior to low and groveling motives, he seemed even to be uninfluenced by that ambition, which has justly been called the instinct of great souls. He acted ever as if his country's welfare, and that alone, was the moving spring. His excellent mind needed not even the stimulus of ambition, or the prospect of fame. Glory was but a secondary consideration. He performed great actions, he persevered in a course of laborious utility, with an

equanimity that neither sought distinction, nor was flattered by it. His reward was in the consciousness of his own rectitude, and in the success of his patriotic efforts.

As his elevation to the chief power was the unbiassed choice of his countrymen, his exercise of it was agreeable to the purity of its origin. As he had neither solicited nor usurped dominion, he had neither to contend with the opposition of rivals, nor the revenge of enemies. As his authority was undisputed, so it required no jealous precautions, no rigorous severity. His government was mild and gentle; it was beneficent and liberal; it was wise and just. His prudent administration consolidated and enlarged the dominion of an infant republic. In voluntarily resigning the magistracy which he had filled with such distinguished honor, he enjoyed the unequalled satisfaction of leaving to the state he had contributed to establish, the fruits of his wisdom and the example of his virtues.

It is some consolation, amidst the violence of ambition and the criminal thirst of power, of which so many instances occur around us, to find a character whom it is honorable to admire, and virtuous to imitate. A conqueror, for the freedom of his country! A legislator for its security! A magistrate, for its happiness! His glories were never sullied by those excesses into which the highest qualities are apt to degenerate. With the greatest virtues he was exempt from the

corresponding vices. He was a man in whom the elements were so mixed that "Nature might have stood up to all the world" and owned him as her work. His fame, bounded by no country, will be confined to no age. The character of General WASHINGTON, which his cotemporaries regret and admire, will be transmitted to posterity; and the memory of his virtues, while patriotism and virtue are held sacred among men, will remain undiminished."

The Honorable Charles James Fox, in a speech delivered in the House of Commons, in January, 1794, pronounced an eulogy upon the character of President WASHINGTON, which, although not strictly within the limit assigned to the subjects of this work, is introduced as having interest in this connection. The speech was delivered in answer to the Earl of Mornington, in a debate concerning negotiations for peace with France, in which he said:

"And here sir; I cannot help alluding to the President of the United States, General WASHINGTON, a character whose conduct has been so different from that which has been pursued by the ministers of this country. How infinitely wiser must appear the spirit and principles manifested in his late address to the congress than the policy of modern European countries.

Illustrious Man! deriving honor less from the splendor of his situation than from the dignity of his mind, before whom all borrowed greatness sinks into insignificance, and all the potentates of Europe

(excepting the members of our own royal family) become little and contemptible! He has had no occasion to have recourse to any tricks of policy or arts of alarm; his authority has been sufficiently supported by the same means by which it was acquired, and his conduct has uniformly been characterized by wisdom, moderation and firmness. Feeling gratitude to France for the assistance received from her in that great contest which secured the independence of America, he did not choose to give up the system of neutrality. Having once laid down that line of conduct, which both gratitude and policy pointed out as most proper to be pursued, not all the insults or provocation of the French Minister Genet, could turn him from his purpose. Entrusted with the welfare of a great people, he did not allow the misconduct of another with respect to himself for one moment to withdraw his attention from their interests. He had no fear of the Jacobins; he felt no alarm from their principles, and considered no precaution as necessary in order to stop their progress.

The people over whom he presided, he knew to be acquainted with their rights and their duties. He trusted to their own good sense to defeat the effect of those arts which might be employed to inflame or mislead their minds, and was sensible that a government could be in no danger while it retained the attachment and confidence of its subjects; attachment in this instance not blindly adopted, confidence not

implicitly given, but arising from the conviction of its excellence and the experience of its blessings.

I cannot indeed help admiring the wisdom and fortune of this great man. By the phrase "fortune" I mean not in the smallest degree to degenerate from his merits. But notwithstanding his extraordinary talents and exalted integrity, it must be considered as singularly fortunate that he should have experienced a lot which so seldom falls to the portion of humanity, and have passed through such a variety of scenes without stain and without reproach. It must indeed create astonishment, that, placed in circumstances so critical, and filling, for a series of time, a station so conspicuous, his character should never once have been called in question; that he should in no one instance have been accused either of improper insolence or of mean submission in his transactions with foreign nations. For him it has been reserved to run the race of glory, without experiencing the smallest interruption to the brilliancy of his career.

But, Sir, if the maxims now held out were adopted, the man who now ranks as the asserter of his country's freedom, and the guardian of its interests and its honor, would be deemed to have betrayed that country, and entailed upon himself indelible reproach. How, Sir, did he act when insulted by Genet! Did he consider it necessary to avenge himself for the misconduct or madness of an individual, by involving a whole continent in the horrors of war? No; he contented him-

self with procuring satisfaction for the insult, by causing Genet to be recalled, and thus consulted at once his own dignity and the interests of his country. Happy Americans! while the whirlwind spreads desolation over one quarter of the globe, you remain protected from its baneful effects by your own virtues and the wisdom of your government. Separated from Europe by an immense ocean, you feel not the effects of those prejudices and passions which convert the boasted seats of civilization into scenes of horror and bloodshed! You profit by the folly and madness of contending nations, and afford in your more congenial clime an asylum to those blessings and virtues which they wantonly condemn or wickedly exclude from their bosom! Cultivating the arts of peace under the influence of freedom, you advance by rapid strides to opulence and distinction, and if by any accident you should be compelled to take part in the present unhappy contest, if you should find it necessary to avenge insult, or repel injury, the world will bear witness to the equity of your sentiments and the moderation of your views, and the success of your arms, will, no doubt, be proportioned to the justice of your cause."

#### HOLLAND.

*Amsterdam, March 23, 1800.*

Amidst the homage paid in Europe, to the memory of the illustrious WASHINGTON, that by the society

known by the name of Felix Meritis (an association of friends to the arts and sciences, established in this city) holds a distinguished rank. The following are the most prominent traits:

On Friday, the 22d of March, this respectable society, paid its tribute of respect to the manes of that venerable man, by a funeral ceremonial, accompanied with the most expressive emblems of respect and affliction.

At the bottom of the hall stood a tomb in the form of an obelisk, with the bust of WASHINGTON; on one side the emblem of the society crowned him with laurels; on the opposite, the genius of humanity in tears, bewailing his loss; in front of the monument was seen the following inscription: "*This society honors the merits of so great a man, whose death humanity deplores.*"

The majestic ceremony commenced by a discourse delivered by Mr. I. Kinker, a celebrated advocate of this city, introductory to the funeral ceremonial: this was followed by a solemn hymn, composed by R. I. Uilenbrack, and set to plaintive music, adapted to the melancholy occasion, by Mr. B. Ruloffs, after which Mr. Kinker pronounced an eulogy, replete with sentiments worthy of the subject, and with that eloquent sensibility that did equal honor to the hero and legislator, the object thereof, and to its learned author. All the Americans present in the city attended on the occasion. The ceremonial terminated by an analo-



gous discourse, delivered by Mr. Bourne,<sup>1</sup> consul general of the United States of America, in the following terms:

Citizens of the American nation present, it is with emotions of the most lively sensibility, that I have been witness to the distinguished marks of homage that this respectable society have paid the great, the illustrious WASHINGTON, the model of patriotism, the father of his country, and the ornament of his age. If America alone can boast of having given birth to him, other nations are jealous of the glory of rendering to him the eulogium due to his genius and talents, and to mingle their regrets with those of a grateful people, who so afflictively lament his death. Such testimonials of regret speak the unfeigned language of the heart, the true eloquence of the soul.

Such is the noble triumph of virtue, and the sweet reward of a life devoted to the happiness of mankind. Such is the effect of that moral electricity that it animates every liberal and enlightened mind, and gives new force to the bonds of social order, uniting, by a principle of fraternal sympathy, nations, that oceans would in vain divide. This solemn and august ceremony recalls to mind a series of events that will be dear to the citizens of the United States, they will see in it, a new and interesting token of friendship on the

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<sup>1</sup>Sylvanus Bourne, of Massachusetts, was appointed Consul General to the Batavian Republic, June 24, 1797. He had previously been Consul at Hispaniola.

part of the Batavian nation, which can never be effaced as long as the name of WASHINGTON shall be remembered in America, and the eclat of his character admired in the world. And when the weeping cypress that over shades his venerable manes shall be reduced to dust, and when not a single vestige shall remain of the proud marble that now ornaments his tomb, he will still live in the affections of a generous and grateful people, and his memory will be cherished by every friend to freedom and virtue.

Penetrated by your attentions on the occasion, as memorable in the annals of history, as afflicting to humanity, I offer you, in the home of my fellow-citizens, the tribute of our grateful acknowledgment, and most ardent wishes for your happiness. May the termination of the eighteenth century, so fertile in important events, at once give peace to Europe, close the wounds of a long and destructive war, and again open to the Batavian nation those fruitful sources of commerce and general prosperity, which in the hands of an intelligent, industrious and moral people, exceed all calculation.

*From a New York paper, December 27, 1799.*

At an entertainment given at Amsterdam, a few years since, the portrait of our beloved WASHINGTON was exhibited as the chief decoration of the room. When his health was drank, a Batavian rising up, in his native language made the following apostrophe, which an American gentleman present requested might

be translated. That gentleman has handed us a copy, which we here present:

“See here a true likeness of a great and gallant hero; approach with due respect, Oh! human friend, and read in this Republican, a Cato in council, a Cæsar in the field, a second Solon in his country’s cause, a Hercules in the political tempest; a compliant farmer, when olive branches blossom, the scourge and admiration of proud Albion: A hero who fought tremendously, but who knew by his care, to prevent the spilling of human blood. Columbia’s bulwark, an unclouded Sun, a Mars: who by his knowledge and courage liberated a fourth part of the globe, the best friend to virtue, the great WASHINGTON.”

#### CUBA.

On the 14th of January, the intelligence respecting the death of General WASHINGTON reached the Havana. The grief occasioned thereby was most strongly evinced. Mr. Morton,<sup>1</sup> our Consul at that city, immediately issued an address to the Americans, suggesting the public evidences to be given of their sorrow on the mournful occasion. The numerous vessels in the harbor (about one hundred sail) were directed to suspend their flags half-mast high for three successive days, and the citizens to wear crape on their

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<sup>1</sup> John Morton, of New York, was appointed Consul at Havana, Dec. 6, 1799.

left arms, both things which were instantly and universally complied with.

The United States sloop of war Norfolk, Captain Bainbridge, then in harbor, the private armed ships Superior, Captain Cunningham, Good Friends, Captain Earl, brig Liberty, Captain Henderson, with several others, discharged minute guns throughout the day.

The Consul also communicated the intelligence by letter to the Spanish Governor, (the Marquis de Sornervillos) who returned a polite and condoling answer, declaring the sympathetic interest he took therein with every admirer of those "exalted virtues and patriotism" of which the world was bereaved in the loss of our illustrious citizen.

*St. Jago de Cuba, January 22, 1800.*

On the 15th we received at this city the awful and distressing account of the death of that friend of mankind — the great — the good — GEORGE WASHINGTON. The Americans in port wear crape for thirteen days, during which time the American flag is raised half-mast. On the first day of mourning, two American vessels in port fired in the morning, at noon and in the evening thirteen minute guns. Many respectable strangers here requested permission and join us in the solemn tribute of respect. Reflections the most serious seem to have taken possession of every countenance. In a gloomy silence, each inhabitant ap-

peared enveloped. In a fearful gloom the whole city seem to set enshrouded.

JOSIAH BLAKELEY.<sup>1</sup>

*Port Republican, January 9th, 1800.*

*To the Commanders of the American vessels in this Port.*

Having a confirmation of the melancholy news of the death of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, you are hereby desired as a testimony of respect to his memory, and an evidence of the deep regret we all as American citizens must feel at the loss of so great and good a man, to hoist your flags half-mast for three days successively. It also requested that those vessels that are armed will commence after twelve o'clock, discharging minute guns in rotation. Setting aside for a moment how peculiarly endeared his character is to every American, and the estimation it is held in by all the world, his being Commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, demands this attention being paid to his memory. All the citizens of the United States that are now here will wear black crape on their left arm for three days.

ROBERT RITCHIE.<sup>2</sup>

This recommendation as soon as issued was promptly executed; upon a given signal all the American vessels in the harbor displayed their flags half-mast, and

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. Blakeley was appointed from New York as U. S. Consul in St. Jago, in the island of Cuba, June 26, 1798.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Ritchie was appointed from Pennsylvania as Consul of the United States to Port au Prince in the island of St. Domingo, March 8, 1799.

at twelve o'clock, the snow Charlotte, of Baltimore, Captain Moaffet, commenced discharging minute guns proclaiming afar the melancholy tidings. This vessel was followed by the schooner Adventure, Captain Devereaux, of Philadelphia, and several others; all the American citizens appeared with crape on their arms, and every testimony of regret was exhibited at the loss of the beloved and illustrious WASHINGTON.

## POEMS.

The death of General WASHINGTON suggested a great number of poetical essays, of every degree of merit, but having for their common object, to express emotions of a heart burdened with sorrow at a great national loss. The following selection is made from cotemporary publications, partly upon the ground of intrinsic merit, and in other cases as an illustration of the popular tastes and preferences of the age.

## ODE. BY THOMAS PAINE, A. M.

Sung January 9th, 1800, at the Old South Meeting House, Boston.

Oh, WASHINGTON! thou hero, patriot, sage!  
 Friend of all climes, and pride of every age!  
 Were thine the laurels, every soil could raise,  
 The mighty harvest were penurious praise.  
 Well may our realms thy Fabian wisdom boast;  
 Thy prudence sav'd, what bravery had lost.

Yet e'er hadst thou, by Heaven's severer fates,  
 Like Sparta's hero at the Grecian straits,  
 Been doom'd to meet, in arms, a world of foes,  
 Whom skill could not defeat, nor walls oppose,  
 Then had thy breast, by danger ne'er subdu'd,  
 The mighty buckler of thy country stood ;  
 Proud of its wounds, each piercing spear would bless,  
 Which left Columbia's foes one javelin less ;  
 Nor felt one pang—but, in the glorious deed,  
 Thy little band of heroes too must bleed :  
 Nor throb'd one fear—but, that some poison'd dart  
 Thy breast might pass, and reach thy country's heart !

HYMN BY THE REV. JOHN S. GARDNER.

Sung January 9th, 1800, at the Old South Meeting House, Boston.

And is the illustrious Chieftain dead,  
 Awhile to favour'd mortals lent, not giv'n ?  
 And has his sainted spirit fled,  
 And sought, in hallow'd hope, its native heaven ?  
     Yes, our sad fate we must deplore,  
     Columbia's Saviour is no more.

O! for a muse of fire to sing  
 The various virtues of his matchless mind,  
 Which borne on time's immortal wing,  
 Remotest ages shall unrivall'd find.  
     Yes, our sad fate we must deplore,  
     Columbia's Saviour is no more.

When fell invasion shook our coast,  
And menac'd all to freeborn spirits dear,  
Columbia's consecrated host  
The Hero led, and broke th' oppressor's spear.

But now our fate we must deplore,  
Columbia's Saviour is no more.

Still ardent in his Country's cause,  
The Federal Triumph with his voice he seal'd,  
And Chief and Guardian of the Laws,  
Adorn'd the Council as he grac'd the Field:

But now our fate we must deplore,  
Columbia's Saviour is no more.

Clear intellect, of passion pure,  
Each act declar'd him wisdom's favourite child,  
Columbia's safety to secure,  
The bold he vanquish'd and the insidious foil'd :

But now our fate we must deplore,  
Columbia's Hero is no more.

But shall our selfish sorrows flow,  
Whilst he, in heaven, midst sainted souls is blest!  
Shall we, with unavailing woe,  
Lament the Hero's everlasting rest?

No, dry each tear, each grief remove,  
Great WASHINGTON is blest above.



## MONODY BY JOHN LATHROP, Esq.

“Hung be the heavens in black!” with pallid gleam,  
Portentous moon, effuse thy spectred beam!  
Earth! wrapt in sable shrouds, in solemn state,  
Expressive, muse thy loss, and mourn thy fate,  
A nation’s tears o’er worth divine are shed,  
For godlike, matchless WASHINGTON, is dead.

Afflicted nature looks, but looks in vain,  
Among her sons to find his like again,  
The drooping muses to their grove retire,  
And breezes sigh thro’ each neglected lyre,  
While holy Freedom views with sad dismay,  
Thy victory, death! thy most triumphant day!  
Her saviour gone, ah! whither shall she fly?  
Where turn her steps, or rest her anxious eye?

Columbia’s genius to her tomb repairs,  
Deep, deep the gloom, her brow majestic wears!  
Fix’d to the sacred spot the mourner stands,  
And views with frenzied glare her martial bands:  
Recalls that form, which long before them strode,  
With soul, and source, and motion, like a god,  
And sees that sword, which, when a foe was nigh,  
Flam’d like Jove’s lightning darting thro’ the sky.

See where yon hardy veteran weeps his friend;  
Well may the soldier o’er the hero bend.  
Cold is that heart, whose patriotic fire,  
Could coward hosts with dauntless rage inspire,

Nerve the weak arm a conqueror's sword to wield,  
And bid Victoria thunder o'er the field,  
Ah! he who oft our firm battalions led  
To fame, to freedom, WASHINGTON IS DEAD!

From realms of glory, sainted spirit, deign,  
To guard and guide Columbia's grateful train,  
Still in the Senate be thy wisdom found,  
Still may thy virtues in our lives abound,  
Thou art not lost, while pensive memory pays,  
To thy long services her willing praise.  
Each mighty deed a bright example shines,  
Exalts the mind and every sense refines.  
Tutor'd by thee, ingenuous youth aspires,  
To place his name among yon starry fires,  
Follows the track thy feet with zeal pursu'd,  
And heart devoted to the public good.

Behold the chief! sublime he mounts on high,  
What light unusual spreads along the sky!  
From East to West the gates of Heaven unfold;  
Now blaze immortal thrones with gems and gold;  
Angels approached to pay him honours due,  
Impervious splendours hide him from our view,  
Oh! radiant saint! our guardian god, Adieu.

HYMN COMPOSED AND SUNG AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS., ON  
THE DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Great God of hosts! we own thy sway,  
Nor dare thy will explore;  
But, when thy judgments we survey,  
We tremble and adore.

Thy potent hand hath far remov'd  
The Man of war, and might:  
The Prudent, Ancient, and Belov'd,  
Sinks to the shades of night.

To Thee we lift our sorrowing eyes,  
To Thee for aid repair;  
Have pity on a Nation's sighs,  
And listen to its prayer.

O God of hosts! while we bemoan  
The Great, the Good, the Brave;  
Look down from thy celestial throne,  
To solace and to save.

Be Thou our God, and Guardian still;  
For us thy power display;  
Thy vast designs begun fulfill,  
And wipe our tears away.

## VERSES ON THE DEATH OF WASHINGTON.

*Richmond, Va., February 22, 1800.*

Hush'd be the voice of joy, let sorrow reign,  
    Wrapped be each feature in the gloom of night :  
Lost be each thought that may of mirth pertain,  
    To heav'n Columbia's saviour takes his flight.

He who on earth by mortals was adored,  
    Who freed his country from oppression's rod ;  
Ascends in triumph to our gracious Lord,  
    To meet the plaudits of Almighty God.

Great were the virtue's that adorned his mind,  
    Mild were his manners, far surpassing praise.  
His heart was spotless, just, sincere, refin'd,  
    And glowed with freedom's bright celestial blaze.

Ye martial heroes of the highest rank,  
    Ye statesmen who to honors daily rise,  
Like him act nobly, just, humane and frank,  
    Like him our sacred independence prize.

## EULOGY UPON GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*From the New Mercantile Advertiser, New York.*

Long as the arts shall flourish in our land,  
Or Science o'er it wave her magic hand,  
Each heart his virtue warms shall hail his name,  
And Time record him in the roll of Fame.  
Vain is the task his martial skill to praise,

And vain the sculptured marble bust to raise :  
 Not Titian's colours joined to Raphael's grace  
 Could match the manly traces of his face.  
 Proud tyrants trembled at his chast'ning rod ;  
 Angels now wing him to the arms of God.  
 Columbia's daughters mourn him snatch'd away  
 In sighs all night, in pious prayers all day.  
 Weep not his transit to the realms of light,  
 Forever keep his virtues in your sight ;  
 Transmit his portrait down to ev'ry age—  
 The first of Patriots, Friend of Man, and Sage,  
 Freedom demands no more—his work is done :  
 'Tis Heav'n commands him to his native home.  
 Mute all your muffled bells—heave not your sighs—  
 Sing Hallelujahs—join the shouts on high :  
 Seraphic cherubs blaze his glories there ;  
 Responsive heroes chant his praises here.

TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON BY DR. JOHN AIKINS.<sup>1</sup>

Point of that pyramid, whose solid base  
 Rests firmly founded on a nation's trust,  
 Which, while the gorgeous palace sinks in dust,  
 Shall stand sublime, and fill its ample space :  
 Elected chief of freemen !—greater far  
 Than kings, whose glittering parts are fix'd by birth ;

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<sup>1</sup> A distinguished literary and scientific writer in England. Born Jan. 15, 1747 ; died Dec. 7, 1822.

Nam'd by thy country's voice for long try'd worth,  
Her crown in peace, as once her shield in war!

Deign, WASHINGTON, to hear a British lyre,  
That ardent greets thee with applausive lays,  
And to the patriot hero homage pays.  
O, would the muse immortal strains inspire,  
That high beyond all Greek and Roman fame,  
Might soar to times unborn, thy purer, nobler name!

#### A POEM.

*Sacred to the memory of GEORGE WASHINGTON, late President of the United States, and Commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States. Adapted to the 22d of February, 1800. By Richard Alsop.<sup>1</sup>*

DEDICATED TO MRS. MARTHA WASHINGTON.

Why on this day when erst, in smiles array'd,  
Each cheerful mien the signs of joy displayed:  
When the gay pomp of military show  
With sprightly ardour gave each breast to glow;  
When the scarr'd veteran, filled with honest pride,  
Resum'd his war-worn garb, and martial stride;  
When feeble age rekindling vigour knew,

<sup>1</sup>Mr Alsop was born in Middletown, Ct., in 1759. He was a merchant, and died at Flatbush, N. Y., in 1815.

Besides the monody on the death of WASHINGTON, he published several translations from Italian and French poetical and prose works. The plan of this poem in memory of WASHINGTON, is simple and natural, and although it is wanting in the lofty conceptions and flights of imagination, which when skillfully managed, give a charm to poetry, yet the measure is dignified, and the tone clear, even and melodious.

And sportive childhood still more frolic grew;  
With added charms when beauty smil'd serene,  
Prepar'd to grace the festive birth-night scene?  
Why o'er the city spreads this deathlike gloom?  
Why round display'd the insignia of the tomb?  
Why sounds yon passing knell in accents slow,  
And strings each heart in unison of woe?  
Why o'er those martial band's gay standards wave,  
In mournful pomp the colours of the grave?  
Why droops yon veteran soldier's hoary head,  
His honest pride, his wonted ardour fled?  
Why heaves the breast of age, that tort'ring sigh?  
Why mark'd with gloom is childhood's frolic eye?  
Why does the fair absorb'd in grief appear,  
As down her cheek slow steals the unbidden tear?

Has that dire fiend who holds unseen his way  
In midnight's shades, or midst the glare of day,  
Again resum'd his wasteful fell career,  
Arm'd with new wrath with terrors more severe.  
Does each amid the gen'ral suff'ring mourn  
A friend or father from his bosom torn?  
Does age lament his sole surviving stay,  
Or childhood weep a parent snatch'd away?  
Do floods of grief, the cheek of beauty lave  
To mark a father's or a lover's grave?  
Ah, no! the pestilence' malignant breath  
Wastes not our cities with the blast of death,  
In icy chains the noxious fiend is bound.

And purest gales salubrious breathe around.  
These marks of woe no private loss the cause,  
No private grief the tear from millions draws;  
But all a guardian, friend and sire deplore;  
The great, the immortal WASHINGTON'S no more.  
One sign of mourning o'er the land is spread,  
Columbia weeps her guardian genius fled,  
While from her children bursts one general moan;  
Our friend, our father, our protector's gone,  
Hence this revolving day which gave him birth,  
Erst mark'd with joy and consecrate to mirth,  
At this sad period gives our tears to flow,  
And wakes anew the bitterness of woe.

Illustrious shade? the muse would fain essay  
Her humble tribute to thy worth to pay,  
With trembling hand amid the laurels twine  
A wreath of roses round thy hallow'd shrine;  
Fain would her lyre to notes sublimer raise,  
To sing the virtues and record thy praise;  
Yet midst thy various worth, thy talents rare,  
The brilliant deeds that mark thy great career,  
Where shall she fix? amidst that field of light  
The splendid hour select when all is bright?

Now fancy-borne, mid vales enshrined in woods,  
Where Mononghela roll'd its winding floods,  
She sees thy morning sun's auspicious ray  
Unfold the promise of the brightest day;



When calm midst scenes of death, from slaughter's  
hand

Thou sav'dst the relics of the British band,  
While veteran's bosoms shook with panic dread,  
Their general slain, all hope all safety fled,  
Sure of their prey, grim smil'd the painted brood,  
And yells of triumph echoed through the wood.

When stern oppression o'er Columbia's plains  
In pride exulting shook her ready chains,  
Secure of conquest, and from realms afar  
Sent forth the fiends of ravage and of war ;  
On thee thy country turn'd an eye of hope,  
In thee she saw her shield, her firmest prop,  
Gave thee her raw untutor'd bands to guide,  
Yet new to scenes of blood, in arms untried,  
To oppose a host inur'd to war's alarms,  
In slaughter nurtur'd and unmatched in arms ;  
And soon thy genius gave that host to mourn  
Its pride neglectful and its haughty scorn.

Foil'd on Bostonia's heights, the foe again  
With crowded navies shade the western main ;  
With British legions joined, a numerous throng,  
Of uncouth semblance and of barb'rous tongue  
Germania sends ; — the wide-extended host  
Fills with the gleam of arms Manhattan's coast.  
In vain Columbia's sons attempt the field,  
By numbers press'd her gallant squadrons yield,  
O'er heaps of slain infuriate carnage strides,

And cold dismay o'er every heart presides.  
The foe exulting, of his victory vain,  
Already sees in bonds the captiv'd train,  
And waits but morn to seal Columbia's doom,  
And shroud her freedom in eternal gloom.

What pangs, great chief, thy bosom must have wrung!  
What cares on that portentous hour have hung ;  
Yet still unruffled thy capacious mind  
Its arduous plans delib'rately combin'd.  
Led by thy care, amid the shades of night,  
The troops in solemn silence speed their flight ;  
No sounds tumultous their retreat betray,  
Or crowds confus'dly press'd obstruct the way,  
But order reigns; while, sav'd from ruin's hand,  
Beyond all hope they reach the adverse strand.  
When morning came the baffled foe beheld  
With deep surprise the wide deserted field,  
His cares eluded, and the prostrate prey  
Torn, as by magic, from his grasp away.  
But still of conquest sure, with greedy eye  
He marks the period of subjection nigh;  
He sees 'gainst myriads fir'd with martial pride,  
With every means t' insure success supplied,  
Of ill-appointed troops, a scanty band,  
And terror wild pervade the hopeless land.  
Yet with that scanty band, too weak to oppose  
In open field the numbers of its foes,  
In partial conflict oft thou dar'dst their force,

And checked the conqueror in his wasteful course:  
Till thy keen eye the eventful moment view'd  
On which thy country's fate suspended stood;  
As o'er Cesarea's plains by riot led,  
The foe in scornful negligence were spread.  
Tho' deepest gloom the face of night deform,  
And howls the spirit of the wintry storm,  
Tho' mounds of floating ice their passage stay,  
And snow and hail obstruct the slippery way,  
Cheer'd by thy voice the ardent bands proceed,  
Nor know fatigue, nor cold nor danger heed.  
While morn beheld on Trenton's bloodstain'd field,  
The war-tried veterans of Germania yield.

Scarce would the wondrous tale belief obtain,  
E'en sanguine fancy fear'd to find it vain,  
Soon spreads the welcome news from shore to shore,  
Hope's sunken eye is marked with smiles once more,  
Again, of new born confidence possest,  
Each feels fresh ardour kindling in his breast.

Yet midst the brilliant deeds which rais'd thy name,  
And spread o'er distant climes thy martial fame,  
On every side thou saw'st new perils press,  
New scenes of trouble rise and dire distress.  
Scarce in the field a few brave troops remained  
Fir'd by thy zeal, by gen'rous pride retain'd;  
Those few unpaid, with want severe distress'd,  
By cold assail'd, by hunger keen oppress'd;  
While, proud in added strength, the foe again

Inspir'd with hopes more sanguine sought the plain.  
Yet with those few thou held'st his force at bay,  
His measures thwarted, or perplex'd his way,  
And kept his cohorts, with desult'rious arms,  
Fatigued by watchings, harrass'd with alarms:  
Till Monmouth gave the wond'ring world to admire  
Thy Fabian coolness join'd with Cæsar's fire.

On that famed day, in equal contest tried,  
Thou met'st the flower of Britain's martial pride.  
There, when the sultry sky, with scorching breath,  
Join'd with the sword to speed the work of death,  
While faint with toil the squadrons droop'd around,  
And the spent soldier sunk without a wound,  
By vet'ran legions urg'd the ranks gave way,  
Thy prowess chang'd the fortune of the day;  
Mid walls of steel and showers of wasting fire,  
Thou led'st the charge, and mad'st the foe retire;  
Who gladly seiz'd the welcome veil of night  
To shroud his terrors, and conceal his flight.

Tho' check'd on northern plains, the foe survey'd  
Like painted clouds his dreams of conquest fade;  
Yet still o'er southern climes his wasteful course  
He roll'd impetuous, in resistless force;  
There, proudly glorying in his might, he stood,  
Mid trophied piles, with laurels steep'd in blood,  
Nor deem'd that soon his prostrate pride must mourn,  
Those blood-stain'd laurels from his temples torn;  
Till from his flattering visions rous'd too late,

He sees around him spread the snares of fate,  
His schemes all frustrate; — by the skillful wiles,  
Himself entangled 'mid destruction's toils,  
Depriv'd of aid, no show of succour nigh,  
Desperate the fortune of the field to try,  
His numbers lessened and of hope bereft,  
Nor e'en in flight the means of safety left,  
He yields his arms, submissive to thy doom,  
To captive chains transferr'd the victor's plume.  
Thus by thy genius forced their arms to yield  
The admiring world two mighty hosts beheld,  
Elate in confidence and martial pride;  
While Yorktown's palms with Saratoga's vied.  
Their force diminished and their ardour fled,  
Their bravest chieftains foil'd and captive led,  
'The astonish'd foe, with consternation fill'd,  
Saw their last hope in death-like torpor chill'd,  
Their glittering visions sunk, to rise no more;  
And wearied gave the fruitless contest o'er.  
Returning peace diffus'd her cheering ray,  
And raptur'd freedom hail'd the auspicious day.

Lo, the rich prize that urged thy efforts gained,  
Thy hopes fulfill'd, thy glorious goal attain'd,  
On freedom's base thy country's weal secur'd,  
Her claims acknowledg'd and her rights ensur'd,  
From war's alarms in quiet calm repos'd,  
Thou saw'st the period of thy labors closed!  
Beheld, with joyful eye, the fav'ring hour

To quit the staff of delegated power ;  
And while a nation's raptur'd tears display'd  
The grateful tribute to thy virtues paid,  
Gladly retir'dst from scenes of active strife,  
To calm enjoyment of domestic life :  
Nor would'st accept Columbia's proffered meed,  
The grateful guerdon to thy toils decreed ;  
Thy patriot spirit all reward declin'd,  
Save that which rises from the approving mind,  
That high reward which conscious virtue knows,  
The bliss supreme that rectitude bestows.  
Thence by thy country call'd to toils of state,  
Of public cares to assume the important weight,  
She saw thy fame with added splendors glow,  
New beams of glory radiate round thy brow,  
— But from the arduous toil, the task severe,  
The Muse despairing shrinks in conscious fear ;  
To trace that brilliant course the hope were vain  
Though eagle's pinions should her flight sustain ;  
For were the eye, with fix'd undazzled sight,  
To mark the progress of yon orb of light ?  
While morning vapours dim its golden rays,  
Or fleecy clouds detract the noontide blaze,  
Tho' each with ease beholds its blunted ray,  
And notes its passage mid the realms of day,  
Yet when in cloudless splendor pours its beam,  
No eye can bear the fierce effulgent stream.

Deeply engray'd on every breast remain  
The great events that mark'd thy civic reign —

Thou found'st Columbia sunk in pale decay,  
Lost in disunion, to despair a prey,  
Rais'd from that verge of death she soon became,  
While added vigour nerv'd her glowing frame,  
Relieved from penury smil'd her cheerful swains,  
And prosperous plenty gladden'd o'er her plains;  
While foreign powers that saw, with scornful eye,  
Her fancied term of dissolution nigh,  
Beneath thy sway, adorn'd with fresher bloom,  
Wond'ring beheld her rescued from the tomb.

When o'er pale Europe, fix'd in dread aghast,  
War breath'd his dire exterminating blast,  
Fell slaughter stalk'd with garments steep'd is gone,  
And frown'd the fiend with rage unknown before;  
Thy watchful genius, with prudential care,  
Preserv'd thy people from the woes of war.  
Though guileful France her treacherous lures display'd,

Now threats employ'd, now artifice essay'd,  
To plunge Columbia in the dire affray,  
And o'er her counsels gain pestiferous sway,  
And left no dark insidious means untried  
From thee their sire, thy children to divide:  
While in the accurs'd attempt base faction join'd  
To spread her poisons o'er the public mind,  
And sought with gratitude's pretended claim,  
And prostitution foul of freedom's name,  
To gain the crowd, by semblance false betray'd,  
By sounds deceiv'd, its dark designs to add;

Mid slander's shafts, mid faction's clamours rude,  
In calm unruffled dignity thou stood.  
Still thy firm course with step unvarying held,  
Nor check'd by murmurs, nor by threats repell'd,  
But, with fix'd eye, undeviously pursued  
The guiding star that mark'd thy country's good;  
And gave the baffled Gaul, at length, to know  
That freedom's sons, are anarchy's worst foe.

The lowering cloud deep fraught with ruin past,  
In calm Columbia settling from the blast,  
Her laws, her rights, on firmer basis plac'd,  
Her arm invigored, and her sinews brac'd;  
With eager joy to Vernon's much lov'd seat,  
Its shades alluring, and its calm retreat,  
Glad thou retir'dst, imperial rule declined,  
Power's splendid robes for vestments plain resigned.  
There, pleas'd o'er scenes of culture to preside,  
To illume its science and its labours guide.  
Thou saw'st thy presence every bosom cheer.  
One glad'ning smile of bliss around appear.  
Yet when anew, thy country claim'd thy aid,  
Thou left'st the patriarch joys of Vernon's shade,  
From haughty foes her threaten'd rights to shield,  
And lead her squadrons in the embattled field.

Exalted chief, in thy superior mind  
What vast resource, what various talents join'd !  
Temper'd with social virtue's milder rays,  
There patriot worth diffus'd a purer blaze :



Form'd to command respect, esteem inspire,  
Midst statesmen grave, or midst the social choir,  
With equal skill the sword or pen to wield,  
In council great, unequall'd in the field,  
Mid glittering courts or rural walks to please,  
Polite with grandeur, dignified with ease ;  
Before the splendors of thy high renown  
How fade the glow worm lustres of a crown,  
How sink diminished in that radiance lost  
The glare of conquest, and of power the boast,  
Let Greece her Alexander's deeds proclaim,  
Or Caesar's triumphs gild the Roman name,  
Stripp'd of the dazzling glare around them cast,  
Shrinks at their crimes humanity aghast ;  
With equal claim to honour's glorious meed  
See Attila his course of havoc lead !  
O'er Asia's realms in one vast ruin hurl'd,  
See furious Zingi's bloody flag unfurled.

On base far different from the conqueror's claim  
Rests the unsullied column of thy fame ;  
His on the woes of millions proudly bas'd  
With blood cemented and with tears defac'd ;  
Thine on a nation's welfare fixed sublime,  
By freedom strengthen'd and rever'd by time.  
He, as the comet, whose portentous light  
Spreads baleful splendor o'er the glooms of night,  
With chill amazement fills the startled breast,  
While storms and earthquakes dire its course attest,  
And nature trembles, least, in chaos hurl'd,

Should sink the tottering fabric of the world.  
Thou, like the Sun, whose kind propitious ray  
Opes the glad morn and lights the fields of days,  
Dispels the wintry storm, the chilling rain,  
With rich abundance clothes the smiling plain,  
Gives all creation to rejoice around,  
And life and light extends o'er nature's utmost bound.

Though shone thy life a model bright of praise,  
Not less the example bright thy death portrays.  
When, plung'd in deepest woe, around thy bed,  
Each eye was fixed, despairing sunk each head,  
While nature struggled with severest pain,  
And scarce could life's last lingering powers retain :  
In that dread moment, awfully serene,  
No trace of suffering mark'd thy placid mien,  
No groan, no murmuring plaint escap'd thy tongue,  
No lowering shadows on thy brow were hung ;  
But calm in Christian hope, undamp'd with fear,  
Thou saw'st the high reward of virtue near,  
On that bright meed in surest trust repos'd,  
As thy firm hand thine eyes expiring clos'd,  
Pleas'd to the will of heaven resign'd thy breath  
And smiled as nature's struggles clos'd in death.

Ill-fated country — lo, of aid bereft,  
Thy spear is broken and thy buckler cleft !  
What arm shall now a firm support bestow,  
And shield thee harmless from the threat'ning foe ;  
Who, 'mid the storm, with fearless hand shall guide

Thy course in safety o'er the troubled tide ?  
See faction lift on high his hateful head,  
O'er his dark brow unwonted smiles are spread,  
His lurid eye malignant triumph glares,  
And joy infernal every feature wears !  
For now no more that piercing eye he fears,  
No more that voice with terror thrill'd he hears ;  
That eye, from whose bright beam he shrunk dismay'd  
And veil'd his treasons in the midnight shade ;  
That fateful voice which level'd in the dust  
His plots nefarious, and his high rais'd trust ;  
For, lo, in slumbers of the grave repos'd,  
Hush'd is that voice, that eye in darkness clos'd ;

Is't not enough that o'er these fated shores,  
In sullen gloom, the fiend of discord lowers ;  
With foreign foes domestic traitors join,  
Our weal to barter and our rights resign ?  
That pestilence, with wide destroying hand,  
Sweeps in fell triumph o'er the mourning land,  
Marks with new victims each returning year,  
And gains fresh fury in his dread career,  
While dooms his rage unsparing each to mourn,  
The ties of kindred or affection torn,  
And o'er a friend's or brother's early grave,  
The tear to stream, the sigh of anguish heave ?  
Are all these ills, are all these sufferings vain ;  
Could not a nation's doom a respite gain ?  
But while the cloud, portending ruin, spreads

And deeper rolls the thunder o'er our heads,  
At this dread period must his country's stay,  
Torn by the cruel hand of fate away,  
Must WASHINGTON to realms of splendour borne,  
Thus leave his people guardless and forlorn?

Unpitying Heaven!—But lo, from opening skies,  
What white rob'd form descending meets my eyes!  
Bright beams of glory o'er his temples twine,  
And in his eyes celestial lightnings shine.

He speaks;—in silence all is hush'd around,  
And sinks the list'ning breeze is calm profound.  
'Short sighted mortal! by what fury driven  
'Dost thou arraign the high behests of heaven,  
'What rashness wild, what madness of despair,  
'Prompts thee to doubt the Almighty's guardian  
care?

'Say, dost thou murmur that the harvest's lord  
'The ripen'd ear has in his garner stor'd?  
'Wouldst thou complain that, freed from ills of life,  
'From this low vale of sorrow and of strife,  
'With honours laden, and in full of time,  
'To realms of joy and seats of bliss sublime,  
'Great WASHINGTON has winged his raptured way;  
'And walks with angels 'mid the blaze of day;  
'Learn that the ills you 'plain are light to those  
'Deep stamp'd in blood, offending Europe knows.  
'Behold, sublime that mighty Angel stand!  
'The Book of Fate unfolded in his hand,  
'His sun-bright mien dispensing terrors dire,

‘A cloud his footstool, and his robes of fire,  
‘Around, obedient to his high decree,  
‘Employ’d his ministers of vengeance see,  
‘O’er guilty realms the wrath of heaven to pour,  
‘And scourge mankind with ills unknown before!  
‘Tho’ o’er these shores the purple fiend presides,  
‘And mid the tainted air in triumph rides;  
‘O’er eastern regions see yon demon lower,  
‘Yon hideous fury bathed in human gore!  
‘Lo! in her train what lesser fiends appear,  
‘War, famine, havoc, desolation drear!  
‘She, the worst monster hell’s dark limits know,  
‘The bane of law, religion’s deadliest foe,  
‘With craft insatiate cruelty combines,  
‘And fair in freedom’s stolen vestments shines;  
‘While lur’d by phantom fires and flattering wiles,  
‘The prey suspectless rushes to her toils,  
‘Where’er around her with’ring step is seen  
‘The harvest dies and fades the blasted green,  
‘Order proscribed retires, and smote with dread,  
‘Pale industry conceals her hunted head,  
‘Religion views his servants stretched in blood,  
‘And hurl’d to earth the altars of his God,  
‘Rights sink before her trampled in the dust,  
‘And yield the reins to licence and to lust.  
‘Nor sex nor state can stay her brutal rage —  
‘The tears of childhood, nor the locks of age;  
‘Vain beauty pleads; no shelter from the sword  
To her lov’d spouse the consort’s arms afford,

‘Stabb’d on the mother’s breast the infant dies,  
‘And spurn’d contemptuous age expiring lies ;  
‘With gloating eyes she feasts on human woes,  
‘And drinks the blood warm-trickling as it flows.  
‘Then cease to murmur at the afflicting rod,  
‘But bow submissive to the will of God.  
‘And taught by other’s woes, convicted, own  
‘That mercy e’en in chastening still is shown.  
‘Freed from the world, resign’d its load of cares,  
‘Though WASHINGTON the bliss of angels shares,  
‘Yet, not unmindful of Columbia’s weal,  
‘Still glows his breast with love and patriot zeal,  
‘Her guardian spirit, still with shielding hand,  
‘He turns the storm that thickens o’er her land,  
‘With generous pride her ardent youth inspires,  
‘Directs her statesmen and her warriors fires :  
‘His name, his bright example long shall prove  
‘Her bond secure of union and of love,  
‘Shall urge her sons to emulate his worth,  
‘And wake each slumb’ring virtue into birth :  
‘Adhering, firmly to his precepts pure,  
‘To latest time her freedom shall endure,  
‘If not seduc’d to foreign wiles a prey,  
‘She madly casts the precious boon away,”—  
—Fleets the fair form, but still the voice I hear,  
Still its last accents strike upon my ear.  
Reprov’d and humbled I my error see,  
And bend in reverence to the high decree.

Ye Youth, Columbia’s pride, to whom has heaven

In sacred trust her future welfare given :  
On whom devolves the high the important charge,  
Her rights to guard, her happiness enlarge ;  
Fix'd to whose course immutably remains  
Her bliss or woe, her liberty or chains !  
O let your PATRIOT FATHER'S precepts rest  
Deep in your hearts indelibly imprest !  
Let his example bright your souls inspire,  
To virtue kindle and to glory fire ;  
Teach you the yells of Faction to despise,  
Unmask his arts and strip his thin disguise ;  
To spurn with generous pride and mark'd disgrace,  
The attempts insidious of a foreign race  
To spread their baleful influence o'er your land,  
Direct its councils and its strength command,  
What means soe'er their end to gain they try,  
Or force employ, or artifice apply,  
If with the tiger's glare they mark the prey,  
Or crafty serpent's subtleties display.  
Nor e'er seduc'd let discord's fiends abhorred  
Tempt you to draw the parricidal sword, .  
Your country's breast to wound with mortal blow,  
And lay the bulwark of her safety low ;  
But, friends to order, firm, in union'd band,  
Around your government collected stand,  
That edifice on equal freedom rear'd  
By reason sanctioned, and by truth revered ;  
Let dire disunion, party rage expire,  
And one great object all your bosoms fire,

Bid local hate and jealousy subside,  
The offsprings mean of ignorance and pride ;  
And teach the world Columbia's sons alone  
One glorious object of contention own,  
By virtuous arts, disinterested zeal,  
And fond devotion to their country's weal,  
With unremitting ardor to pursue  
The path that WASHINGTON op'd to their view.

Ere yet the muse in silence close the strain,  
While still her hands the sinking lyre retain,  
To thee, RESPECTED MOURNER, would she pay  
A solemn tribute in the heart-felt lay,  
Awake the strings to sympathetic woe,  
And bid the notes of consolation flow.  
But who shall venture with presumption rude,  
On sorrow's sacred silence to intrude ;  
May no rash voice disturb that deep repose,  
AFFLICTED MOURNER hallow'd be thy woes !



*A Tribute to WASHINGTON. For the 22d of February, 1800. By John Lovett.<sup>1</sup> Dedicated to Governor Jay of New York.*

Muse strike the lyre, relieve my wounded soul;  
Let my deep grief in mournful numbers roll;  
Check the keen pangs which pierce my aching heart,  
My sorrows soften, and relieve my smart.

This day that gave great WASHINGTON his birth,  
Is now a day of mourning through the earth,  
Solemn the change; all joys are turn'd to gloom;  
For WASHINGTON is in the silent tomb.

No more the sun, in double splendor drest,  
Breaks from the chambers of the rosy east,  
To gild the birth-day of th' illustrious Chief;  
His beams are darken'd with the clouds of grief;  
No more the nations of the earth appear  
To hail this day, in each revolving year;

No more shall thund'ring cannon greet the day —

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<sup>1</sup> John Lovett, a native of Lisbon, Ct., graduated at Yale College in 1782, and soon after settled in Albany as a teacher. Failing to secure the patronage desired, he studied law, and subsequently became the agent of William Duer, in a settlement begun at Fort Miller, upon the Hudson. From thence he removed to Lansingburgh, and in 1800 was a member of the Legislature from Rensselaer county. In 1807 he removed to Albany, where he was elected to the 13th and 14th congresses. At Washington he became informed of a valuable location for a town around the site of Fort Meigs, which he purchased, and upon which he laid out and began the settlement of the present town of Perrysburgh, Ohio, where he died, in August, 1818, in the fifty-third year of his age.

This poem was published anonymously, but of its authorship there can be no doubt.

Nor star-deck'd standards wave in glad display,  
A veil of sadness o'er the world is spread ;  
The sadden'd world bemoans the mighty dead.  
And shall the voice of distant nations raise  
The sigh of mourning, or the hymn of praise,  
And we Columbians ! deaf to nature's call,  
Not weep, nor wail the mighty Hero's fall ?  
No !— Rise with grief, with mingled joy arise,  
Recount his deeds, and trace him to the skies.

But where begin this never-ending theme ?  
Where is the first, and where the last extreme ?  
O ! had kind heav'n to this great age assigned  
Some bard superior, of ethereal mind,  
Whose verse beyond immortal Milton shone ;  
This bard, great WASHINGTON, had been thine own,  
Then all thy deeds, rehears'd in deathless strain,  
Should earth survive, and outlive time's short reign.

Great Homer sung the stern Achilles' name,  
And Virgil's lyre the pious Eneas' fame :  
Great were the heroes — poets greater far ; —  
Heroes may conquer, poets gild the war,  
But who shall sing Columbia's noblest son ?  
Who tempt the deeds of matchless WASHINGTON ?  
Shall Humphrey tune again his high-ton'd lyre,  
And rouse whole armies with his wonted fire ?  
Shall he who sang Columbus' Vision bright ?  
Or must the task devolve on nobler Dwight ?

Humphrey and Barlow, Dwight and all the train,  
May strike their lyres ; but ah ! they strike in vain !

His deeds surpass all praise of human tongue ;  
His death o'erwhelms the muse's daring song.  
The poet's fire no altar safely keeps,  
When nature, all around in sadness weeps !  
Doth not the earth in keenest anguish mourn,  
And all her nations, silent sit forlorn ?  
Doth not the sun emit a feebler light,  
And sable curtains veil the lamp of night ?  
Do not the stars, in muffled mourning roll,  
And dismal clouds surround each darken'd pole ?  
Is not the globe inwrapt in mantling gloom,  
Since WASHINGTON descended to the tomb ?

But cease, impassion'd muse, thy hurry'd strain ;  
Thy tumults hush — to reason yield the rein ;  
Nor haste, on fancy's wings, to seas of grief ;  
Restrain thy tears ; from reason seek relief :  
In humble verse glance o'er the hero's ways,  
And leave his glory to sublimer lays ;  
Through various scenes the godlike Man attend,  
And mark the HERO, PATRIOT and the FRIEND :  
The wond'rous Man, who, first in freedom's cause,  
Dar'd to resist a pow'rful tyrant's laws ;  
Who, fix'd unmov'd, his country's foes withstood,  
Firm as the rock that breaks the dashing flood.  
Him first, him last, thy numbers shall relate —  
His toils of war — his anxious cares of state.

When Concord's plains first drank the precious gore ;  
When war's alarms resounded on the shore ;  
When George's minions brav'd th' Atlantic flood,  
And dipp'd their faulchions in Columbia's blood,  
Her manly sons, rous'd at the awful blow,  
Rush'd like a torrent, on the impious foe,  
From Hampshire's woods to Georgia's glowing sand,  
Thick squadrons move, and cloud th' invaded land ;  
The cause is ONE ; the whole one spirit moves ;  
The earth applauds it — righteous Heav'n approves,  
How dread the contest ! millions to be FREE,  
Or millions doom'd to hapless SLAVERY !

What mortal arm dares raise the mighty scales ?  
What tongue predict which nation will prevail ?  
Who shall ascend and guide the awful car ?  
Who shall direct th' impetuous storm of war ? —  
Columbia, doubting, cast her anxious eyes  
Where Chesapeake reflects Virginian skies ;  
Midst Vernon's shades she spy'd her fav'rite son ;  
She smil'd — she call'd her much-lov'd WASHINGTON,  
The voice maternal reach'd his raptur'd ear ;  
“I COME,” he cry'd, with mingled love and fear ;  
“THY WILL BE DONE” — life — fortune, all are thine ;  
“Give thy command and be the duty mine,”  
In silent anguish she her breast display'd,  
Distain'd with gore — pierc'd by a tyrant's blade !  
“Vengeance is thine, O God ! the hero cry'd ;  
“Avenge Columbia, and her fate decide ;

"In pious hope, I trust her cause with thee :  
"Grant, God of nations, that her sons be Free ! "

He said ; and hast'ning to Columbia's aid,  
Seized first, with rapture that avenging blade,  
Which erst, in youth, retriev'd the ill-fought day,  
When Britain's sons had fall'n a hapless prey,  
Where the dark, deep Monongahela's flood  
Was swell'd with gore, and stain'd with Braddock's  
blood,

Then glory dawn'd and there commenc'd that fame  
Which unborn ages shall with pride proclaim ;  
There the sage preacher, <sup>1</sup> as inspired by Heav'n,  
Proclaim'd a saviour to our country giv'n.

Now, arm'd for war, behold the hero come !  
His country calls — he quits his peaceful home ;  
That home belov'd, sweet Vernon's pleasing seat ;  
The soldier's pride, the sage's last retreat :  
Domestic joys his feeling soul entwine ;  
The silken cords a ten-fold force combine ; —  
He bursts them all, and with an aching heart,  
To duty yields, regardless of the smart.  
To Eastern States, where rag'd th' unequal war,  
The hero drove ; around his well-known car,  
Columbia's sons, of ev'ry age, attend,  
T' admire the hero, and to greet the friend.  
The aged sire, before he sinks to rest,  
Must join the babe which prattles at the breast ;

<sup>1</sup> President *Davis*, of Princeton College, New Jersey.

The dim-ey'd matron, with the youthful band,  
Must once behold the saviour of the land :  
One look was safety ; one full gaze was peace ;  
One word protection — fancy'd smiles a feast.

At length the chief before the army stands ;  
The war-worn vet'rans court his first commands ;  
His presence kindles courage through the whole —  
Himself the great, the animating soul,  
At his command, the threat'ning bulwarks rise —  
Standards unfurl — their stars bedeck the skies ;  
Columbia's eagle soars above each star,  
And flaps her wings, triumphant in the war,  
Britannia's hosts shrink back, in sore dismay,  
Fly from the fight, and shun the doubtful day.  
They fly in vain ; the same uplifted hand  
Pursues, chastises, drives them from the land.  
Nor Boston's port, nor York's enchanting isle,  
Nor Jersey's plains, nor Pennsylvania's soil,  
Nor deep Virginia's bay, nor Georgia's coast,  
Could screen the heads of mad Britannia's host.  
Gage, Clinton, Howe, Cornwallis, and Burgoyne.  
Carleton, Kniffhausen, with his Hessian line,  
Sly Brant, and all the hell-hounds of the wood,  
Who stab, and scalp, and thirst for human blood,  
Array in vain in their unrighteous cause,  
To shackle freedom with a tyrant's laws.  
Repuls'd, defeated, from our country driv'n,  
Neptune receives the outcast sons of Heav'n ;

And groaning deep beneath th' accursed load,  
Unwilling, wafts them to their dark abode ;  
To Europe's coast, where tyrants wade in gore —  
Peace is a stranger — freedom known no more !

Now war no more, the muse, with happier lays,  
Will change the laurel for the civic bays.  
Sing how the man, who erst was first in war,  
Who rode triumphant in victorious car,  
Sheath'd his bright blade, and sought his home belov'd,  
By earth applauded, and by heav'n approv'd ;  
Who chang'd war's pomp, and all its vast parade,  
For sweet retirement, Vernon's happy shade ;  
There view the man, in native greatness great,  
Hero no more, but bent on cares of state :  
His god-like mind adjusting the great plan,  
To leave man free, and yet to govern man —  
To vest all power within the people's hand,  
And yet that pow'r the people to command.  
Solon, and Plato, with Lycurgus joined,  
Began the work — the fabric vast design'd ;  
But how to balance a republic well,  
Was left, at last, for WASHINGTON to tell.  
In wise convention, with compatriots' aid,  
He the foundations for republics laid :  
His mighty plan, by him best understood,  
Secures man's rights, and works the public good —  
Turns its own wheels, by nicest balance mov'd,  
Ruled approving — rulers well approv'd.

Not like the engine of the mad Tom Paine,  
The monstrous offspring of distempered brain,  
Which has no axis, round no centre turns,  
Moves but in whirlwinds, like volcano burns,  
Aims at no object — no explicit end —  
And takes a hell of Frenchmen to attend.

The plan adopted, see again the sage,  
The pride of earth, the wonder of the age,  
In chair of state the vast Republic sways ;  
Columbia smiling, crowns her son with bays.  
The arts now flourish ; science walks abroad ;  
Man knows his rights, and knows they are from God.  
No tyrant's frown can here the mind control ;  
Genius looks up, and animates the soul ;  
Majestic man enjoys the boon of Heav'n,  
Nor yields, nor asks the rights which God has giv'n,  
Now navies with their whit'ning sails unfurl'd,  
Waft our fair commerce round the gladden'd world.  
Columbia's Eagle, hov'ring midst the stars  
To distant realms the peaceful symbol bears ;  
Not that alone, but, watchful of her foes,  
Bears the strong arrows where the olive goes !

Twice four full years, the saviour of our land  
Our councils govern'd with paternal hand ;  
Thro' twice four years he prov'd his fav'rite plan,  
And taught the world how man should govern man :  
Shew'd how the chain of strong dependence holds  
The system up, and how that system rolls ;



How man on man, as link on link depends —  
Interest and safety their two leading ends.

His work now done — his wondrous fame complete,  
Once more he seeks sweet Vernon's blest retreat;  
But ere he quits the broad extended stage,  
He leaves the world his last instructing page;  
A page, whose sacred truths deserve to stand,  
Engrav'd on gold, by some archangel's hand,  
In all the tongues that earth-born millions read,  
And fix'd on high — an everlasting creed:  
That generations yet unborn, may know,  
That full perfection, once, has dwelt below.

Now, while the sage enjoys his sweet abode,  
Prepares for Heav'n, and humbly walks with God,  
The mad'ning nations of the east prepare  
For blood, for slaughter, and for horrid war.  
France leads the host; the world astonish'd stands;  
A "five-head monster" thunders her commands,  
To break down order, overturn all rules,  
All laws of nations, wisdom of the schools —  
Cut ev'ry cord, a system new begin,  
And deluge nature with a flood of sin!  
In this dread crisis, when the tott'ring earth  
Quakes to its centre — while the monstrous birth  
Of revolutions upon revolutions rise,  
And nothing stable stands beneath the skies;  
How shall Columbia guard her lengthy shores  
'Gainst the dread tempest which so loudly roars?

Her aged son again to arms she calls ;  
 Her son appears — his sword the nations palls.  
 Too well they know the terror of that hand,  
 To venture rashly on Columbia's land.

Thro' two long years he watch'd our foes afar,  
 Prepared to meet them with defensive war :  
 He stood, prepar'd to live — prepar'd to die —  
 Idol of earth — high fav'rite of the sky  
 JEHOVAH smil'd, and bade the host above.  
 Propare new mansions in the realms of love !  
 Bade Death to Vernon haste his awful way,  
 And gently loose the spirit from its clay.

Must then the hero yield at last his breath ?  
 Must our dear chief descend the vale of death ?  
 Can no kind cherub waft him to the sky ?  
 Must our beloved WASHINGTON then die ?  
 Where is the chariot, where the steeds of fire,  
 Which bore Elijah to his Heavenly Sire ?  
 No chariot seen — no steeds in whirlwinds drest,  
 To bear our father to the world of rest.  
 But see! — from yonder brightest world above,  
 A heavenly host in long procession move ;  
 To Vernon's mount they bend their eager way,  
 To guard Great WASHINGTON to realms of day.  
 "Welcome! thrice welcome, friends," the Patriot  
      cries ;

"I drop my clay — I seek my native skies ;  
 "The high behest to me by death was giv'n :

"Adieu ! fond Earth — I taste the bliss of Heav'n."

He's gone ; nor leaves on earth his peer behind —  
 Such worth, such greatness, virtue so refin'd,  
 O ! sadden'd Genius of Columbia, mourn  
 O'er his dear ashes, treasured in thine urn :  
 On Vernon's mount, that sacred spot of earth,  
 Where thou didst give the illustrious hero birth,  
 In some deep cypress grove recline thy head ;  
 Weep thy lov'd son, now number'd with the dead :  
 There oft, when Sol descends the hazy west,  
 And solemn night shall hush the world to rest,  
 Associate angels from the realms above,  
 Shall pledg'd attend the object of thy love ;  
 In well-known walks, round Vernon's sacred mount,  
 Shall they thy hero's noblest toils recount ;  
 In robes celestial there thoul't view thy son,  
 And see Heav'n's splendors beam round WASHINGTON.

*New Year's Address of a Hartford Paper, 1800.*

Far, far from hence, be satire's aspect rude,  
 No more let laughter's frolic-face intrude,  
 But every heart be filled with deepest gloom,  
 Each form be clad with vestments of the tomb.  
 From Vernon's sacred hill dark sorrows flow,  
 Spread o'er the land, and shroud the world in woe.  
 From Mississippi's proud, majestic flood,  
 To where St. Croix meanders thro' the wood,  
 Let business cease ; let vain amusement fly,

Let parties mingle, and let faction die.  
 The realm performs, by warm affection led,  
 Funereal honors to the mighty dead.

Where shall the heart for consolation turn,  
 Where end its grief, or how forget to mourn!  
 Beyond these clouds appears no cheering ray,  
 No morning star proclaims the approach of day.  
 Ask hoary Age, from whence his sorrows come,  
 His voice is silent, and his sorrow dumb;  
 Inquire of Infancy why droops his head,  
 The prattler lisps — "great WASHINGTON is dead."  
 Why bend your Statesmen o'er their task severe  
 Why drops yon Chief the unavailing tear?  
 What sullen grief hangs o'er yon martial band?  
 What deep distress pervades the extended land?  
 In sad responses sounds from shore to shore —  
 "Our Friend, our Guide, our Father is no more."

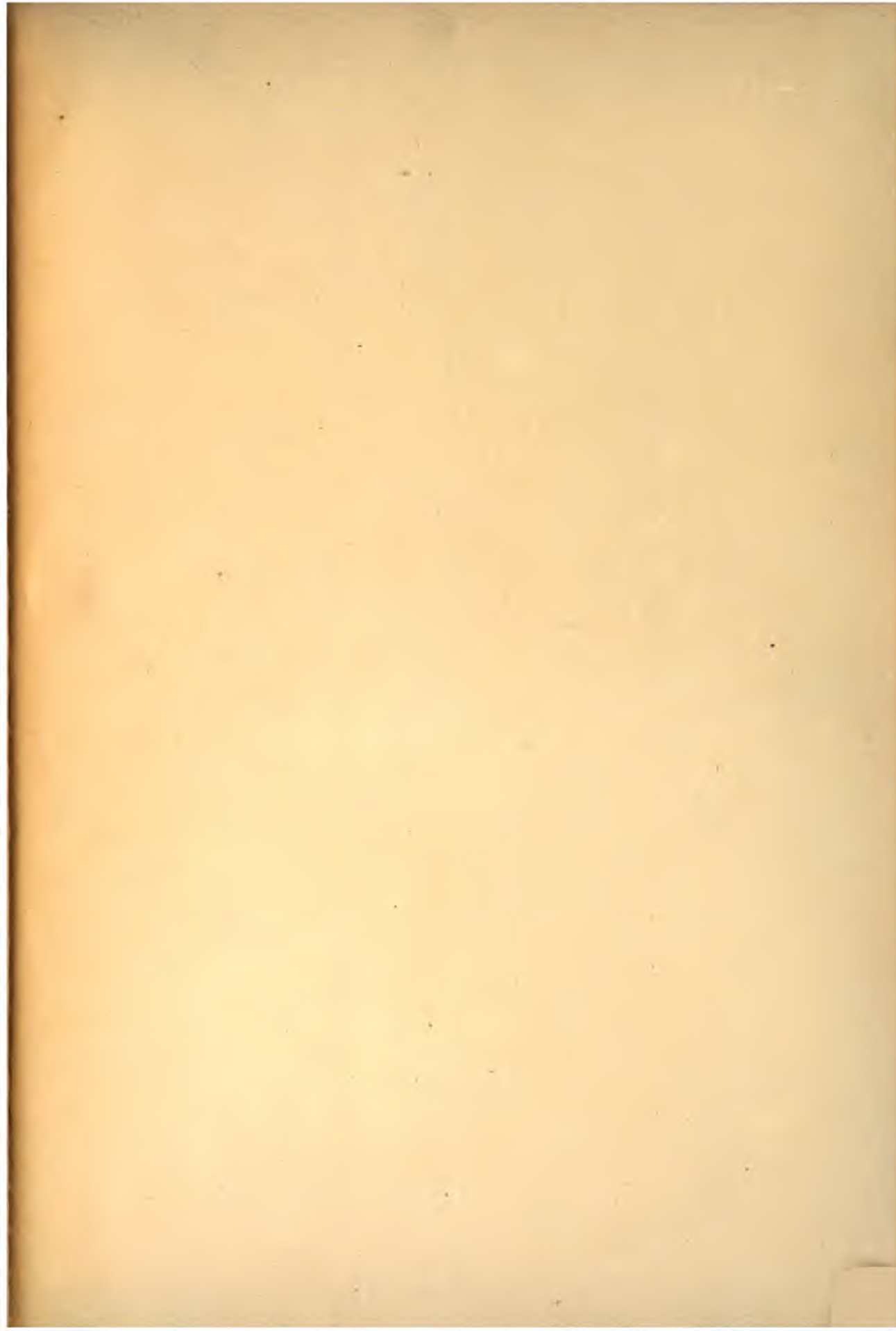
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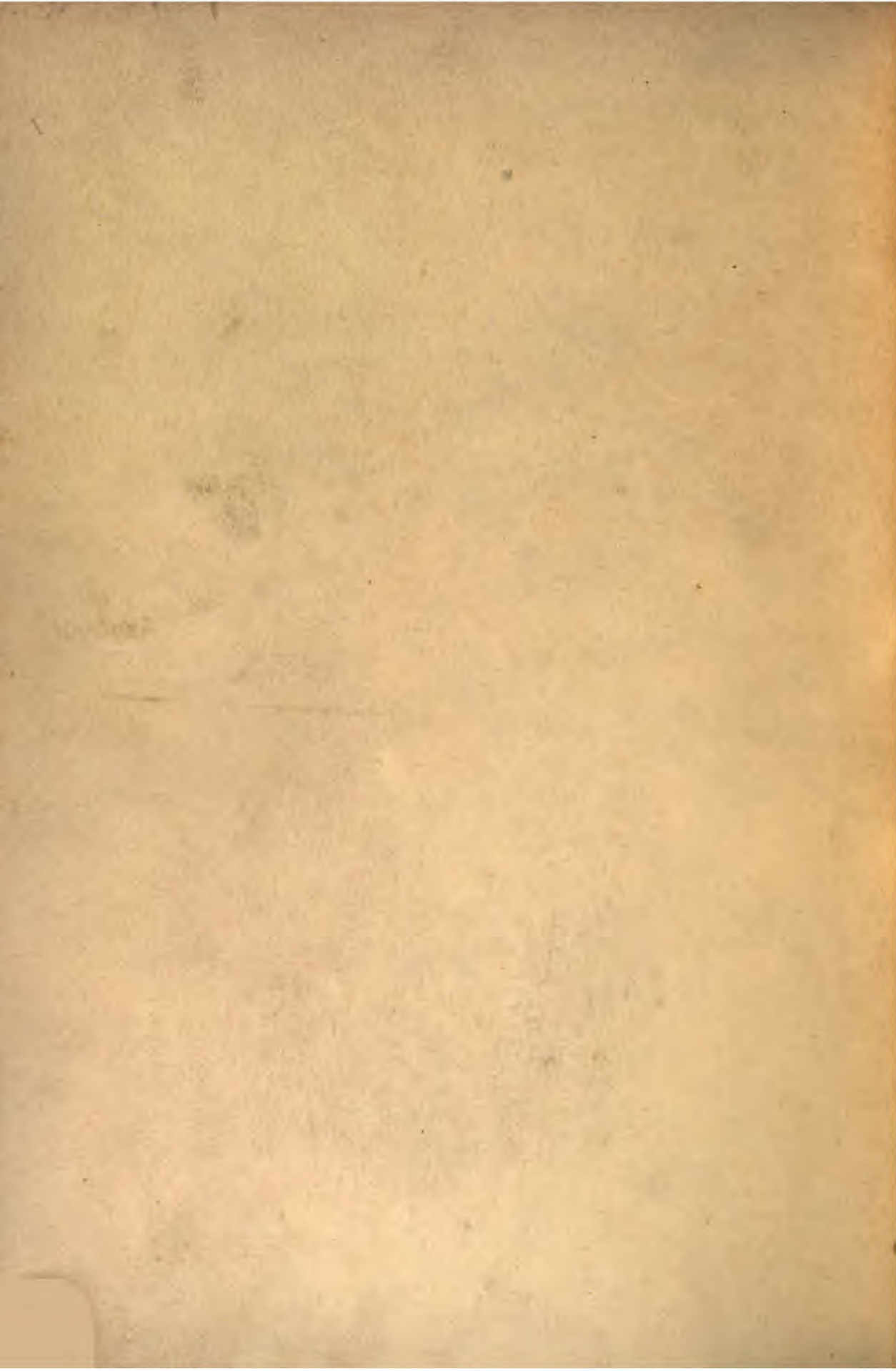
O widowed Country! what protecting form,  
 Shall ope thy pathway thro' the gathering storm!  
 What mighty hand thy trembling barque shall guide,  
 Thro' factions rough, and overwhelming tide!  
 The hour is past — thy WASHINGTON no more,  
 Descries, with angel-ken, the peaceful shore.  
 Freed from the terrors of his awful eye,  
 No more fell Treason seeks a midnight sky.  
 But crawling forth, on deadliest mischief bent,  
 Rears her black front, and toils with curst intent,  
 Behold! arrang'd in long and black array,

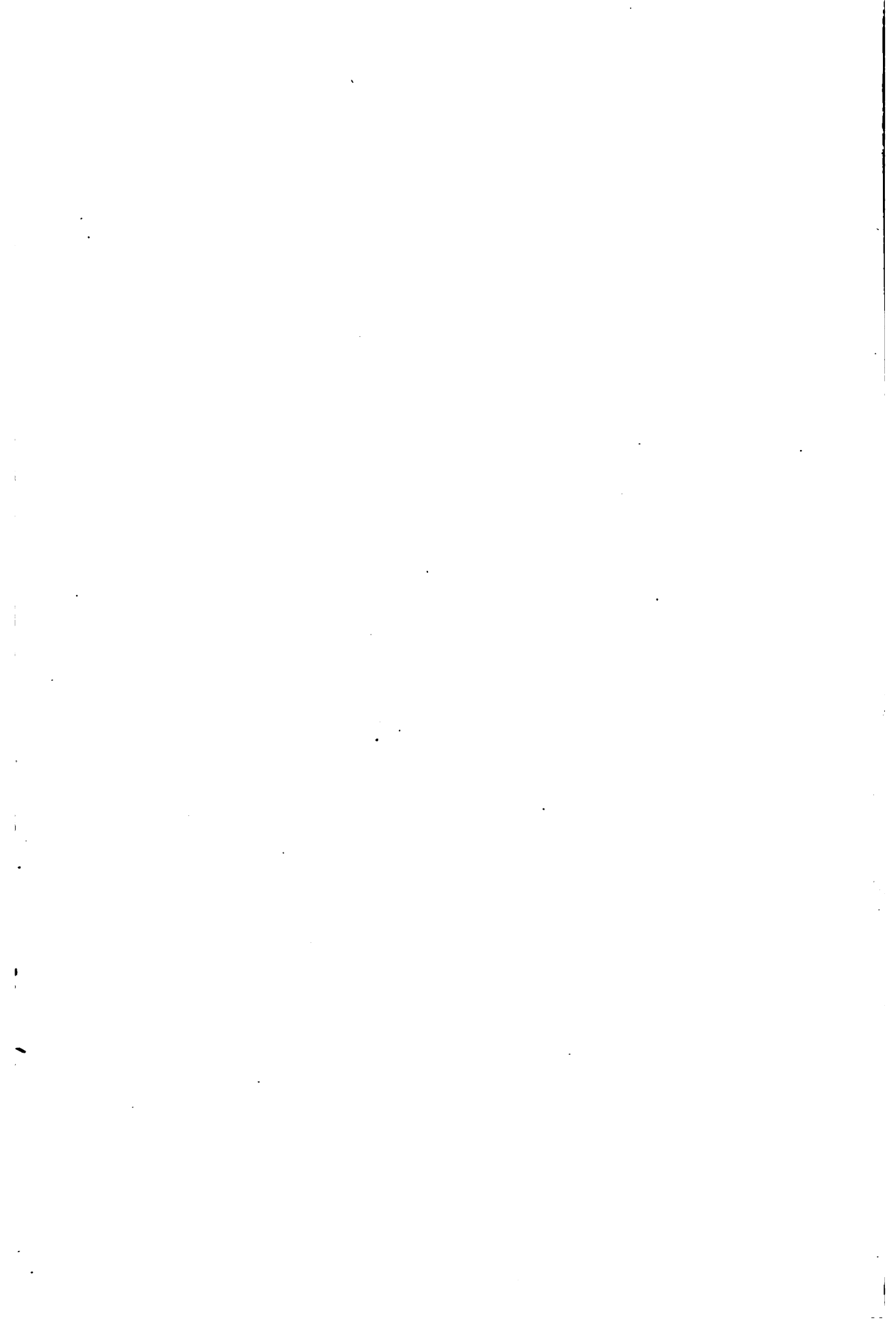
Prepar'd for conflict, thirsting for their prey,  
Our foes advance, — nor force, nor danger dread,  
Their fears all vanish'd when his Spirit fled.  
Oft, when our bosoms, fill'd with dire dismay,  
Saw mischief gather round our country's way;  
When furious Discord seized her flaming brand,  
And threaten'd ruin to our infant land;  
When Faction's Imps sow'd thick the seeds of strife,  
And aim'd destruction at the bliss of life.  
When war with bloody hand her flag unfurl'd,  
And her loud trump alarm'd the Western World;  
His awful voice bade all contention cease,  
At his command the storms were hushed to peace.

But who can speak, what accents can relate,  
The solemn scenes which mark'd the Great Man's fate?  
Ye ancient Sages, who so loudly claim,  
The highest station on the list of Fame,  
At his approach with diffidence retire,  
His higher worth acknowledge and admire,  
When keenest anguish rack'd his mighty mind,  
And the fond heart the joys of life resign'd,  
No guilt, nor terror stretch'd its hard controul,  
No doubt obscur'd the sunshine of his soul.  
Prepar'd for death, his calm and steady eye,  
Look'd fearless upward to a peaceful sky;  
While wondering Angels point the airy road,  
Which leads the Christian to the throne of God.

*Hartford, Jan. 1, 1800.*

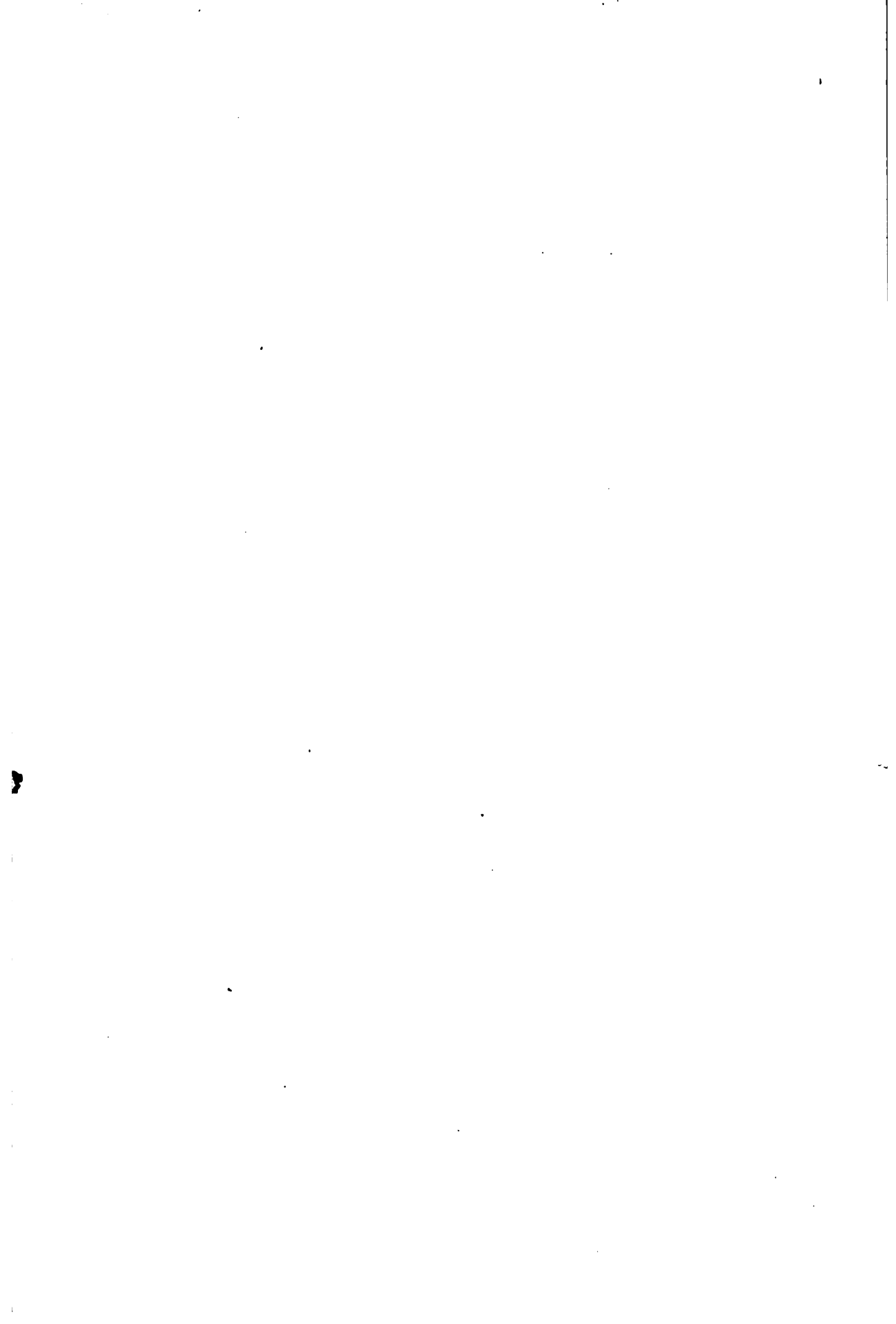


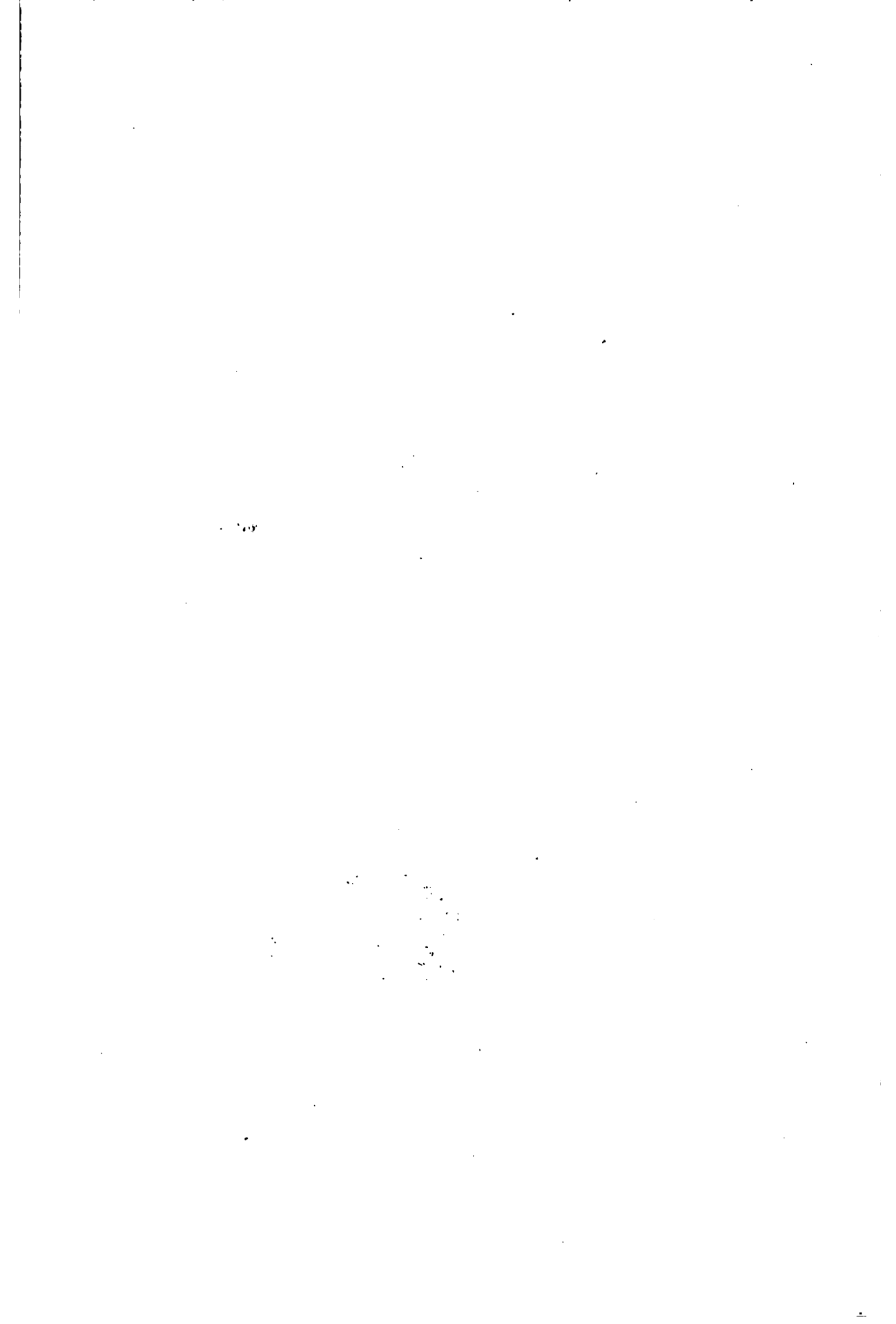












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